

Box

"Crying Out Loud For Love"

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It was a very simple melody.
It went something like...

Na na da da dum
Da da da da da da dum...

There's a long road by the coast
There's an old tree standing tall
There's strayed house in the field
And the tall weeds in the wind

Feel, feel the wind again
Make it your own, empty your soul
Can't you see that you don't have to say
Not even a word to get through to me?

I see all around
All the majesty of those simple things
I know I felt for you
I can feel your presence everywhere

Oh feel, feel the wind again
Make it your own, empty your soul
Can't you see that you don't have to say
Not even a word to get through to me?

(CHORUS)
Cause I'm crying out loud for love
(For love)
And there's a hundred different ways of crying out
loud
Oh, I'm crying out loud for love
(For love)

And the beauty of the land speaks for me
Speaks for me
Speaks for me

Goodbye, mon ami
I will very much miss your love
And the cold colors of the land
When the sun has yet to die again

Oh feel, feel the wind again
Make it your own, empty your soul
Can't you see that you don't have to say
Not even a word to get through to me?

(CHORUS)

Cause I'm crying out loud for love
(For love)
And there's a hundred different ways of crying out
loud
Oh, I'm crying out loud for love
(For love)
And the beauty of the land speaks for me

Whoa, I'm crying out loud for love
(For love)
And there's a hundred different ways of crying out
loud
Oh, I'm crying out loud for love
(For love)
And the beauty of the land speaks for me
Speaks for me
Speaks for me
Speaks for me

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