

Olivia Broadfield "Don't Cry"

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Clap hands daddy comes
With a pocketful of plums
Don't cry
Most days I'm ok
Come steal my heart

How I wish everything was simple
How I wish
Everything didn't end in lies
How I wish
I could just keep turning back time
How I wish I could be more like me
When I didn't have to worry about myself
How I wish
I could just keep turning back time

Forgive me if I cannot try any harder
You make it seem like everything
I do means nothing at all
As complications
Go this can't get any sweeter
Don't Cry

Clap hands, daddy comes
With a pocketful of plums
Don't Cry
Flashback, twisted up
I'm so close to giving up
Don't Cry

Right now I am complicated
Right now I am giving this heart away
How I wish
I could just keep turning back time
Right now I'm the walking wounded
Mind set on getting out alive
How I wish
I could just keep turning back time

Forgive me
If I cannot try any harder
You make it seem like everything

I do means nothing at all
As complications
Go this can't get any sweeter
Don't cry

Clap hands, daddy comes
With a pocketful of plums
Don't cry
Flashback, twisted up
I'm so close to giving up
Don't cry

I should just let go
I should just let go

Forgive me
If I cannot try any harder
You make it seem
Like everything
I do means nothing at all
As complications
Go this can't get any sweeter
Don't cry

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