

## **Richard Ashcroft**

# **"Cry Til The Morning"**

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First time that I ever saw yer  
Knew nothing would ever be the same  
Sweet love in the process  
There were things I needed to explain

Yeah you didn't play with my feelings  
Like the others with their games  
You said it's time to do some bleeding  
Time to cry the past away

Cry till the morning  
Cry till the morning  
We just cry till the morning  
Cry like never before

First place I never quite asked yer  
Those peaches faded on your wall  
Those family members  
Sometimes they've just got to call  
Sweet love in the process  
And solitude in love combined  
Have you got an address  
Some place new that we can find

So we can cry till the morning  
Cry till the morning  
Cry till the morning  
Cry like never before

Cry till the morning  
Yeah we cry till the morning  
Cry till the morning  
Cry till the morning

Come on cry till the morning  
Cry till the morning ... (morning)  
Cry till the morning  
Cry like never before

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