

**Tim Kasher****"Grown Men Don't Cry"**

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I pulled into the shopping center  
And saw a little boy wrapped around the legs of his  
mother  
Like ice cream melting they embraced  
Years of bad decisions runnin' down her face  
All mornin' I'd been thinkin' my life's so hard  
And they wore everything they own, livin' in a car  
I wanted to tell him it would be ok  
But I just got in my suburban and I drove away

But I don't know why they say grown men don't cry  
I don't know why they say grown men don't cry

Keep having this dream about my old man  
I'm 10 years old, and he's holding my hand  
We're talkin' on the front porch watchin' the sun go  
down  
But it was just a dream he was a slave to his job and he  
couldn't be around  
So many things I wanna say to him  
But I just placed a rose on his grave, and I talk to the  
wind

But I don't know why they say grown men don't cry  
I don't know why they say grown men don't cry, don't  
cry

I'm sittin' here with my kids and my wife  
And everything that I hold dear in my life  
We say grace and thank the Lord  
Got so much to be thankful for  
Then it's up the stairs and off to bed and my little girl  
says  
"I haven't had my story yet."

And everything weighin' on my mind disappears just  
like that  
When she lifts her head off her pillow and says,  
"I Love You Dad"

I don't know why they say grown men don't cry

I don't know why they say grown men don't cry  
And I don't know why they say grown men don't cry  
I don't know why they say grown men don't cry, don't  
cry

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