

## Elms, The "Real Men Cry"

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Real men cry to their mothers, and laugh with the  
others  
When all of the jokes are on them.  
They're rough and they're tumble, but inside, they're  
humble.  
When nobody's looking, they even get sad,

And they'd talk all night.  
They made up a grave when their puppy died,  
And when you get past our egos, there's a heart that  
wants to be just likeâ€¦

Jesus. The man of all men.  
The only One who makes hearts whole again.  
And He could've backed down with those people  
around,  
But He proved for the last time that real men die.

Well, you can black out your windows, or go where the  
wind blows,  
But you'll answer to something someday.  
Bob said it best when his slow train went west,  
But dignity just doesn't pay.

We could talk all night,  
And blow up mailboxes with dynamite,  
But when we can't impress comes the real testâ€¦ are  
we just likeâ€¦

When you can't impress, there's your real testâ€¦ are  
you just likeâ€¦ Jesus?

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