

Noe Venable, Don't Stop Crying

April morning
In '85
You came to visit
I came alive
The things you'd speak of
The tales you'd tell
No one would guess you'd been through hell

But i was dirty
I was unplanned
And i was born to feel and understand
Your falling pieces in my tiny hands

Whichever way we'd go
Whichever way we'd go

You're so much older
It's really strange
Everyone grows colder
You never change
It's like the ocean when you rush in
It's like you're standing here again

Don't stop crying
You'll flood the street
We'll take our boats out
Just you and me
And we will see the things we see

Whichever way we go
Whichever way we go