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I'm sorry for crying out loud

I'm sorry for crying out loud in the middle of the night but
it just hurts so fucking much.

And I cannot cry in front of anyone, because everyone seems to think that I would have got over it by now.
There ain't nobody who care for listen anymore.

Babe I'm so sorry for cryin out loud in the middle of the night.

I started thinkin about my garden.

The garden where I with closed eyes
would know exactly where I was because

I walked in that garden for 20 years. And now it's gone, my hole familypicture has been cut into thousand
pieces.

I believed in it, and I couldn't see.

And now it's just something that rips me up.

Everytime I cry I know that the only way to stop cryin is to stop thinkin about it, how do you think it feels?

I'm sorry darling

for cryin out loud in the middle of the night.

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