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*En sång om ett mine från min barndom, jag var kanske 10-11 år och det var en kväll efter skolan, min mamma ville prata med mej i mitt rum (hade alldrig sett henne så upprörd) och hon grätt.
Det är tårarna jag minns, orden är oviktiga.*

Tears

Nothing can make you see like a mothers tears
they blew away all of my fears
for your sake I saw my feature
for your sake I worked on my past
for your sake I tried at last.

For all that you've done, I wanted to give
I saw your fire fade and it forced me to live
then it was hard, now I am glad
you helped me to see, life in sad.

You opened up my eyes, you made me see the light
you chased away the lies, you helped me win the fight
you did yours, but you did so much more
and now your tears are what I'm living for.

Tears in your eyes
the tears in your eyes, the power they conceal
tears in your eyes
the tears in your eyes, your strength they reveal
tears in your eyes
darkness they destroy
the fears and the lies
tears in your eyes, your tears.

Yeah you opened up my eyes, and you made me see the light
you chased away the lies, you helped me win the fight
you did yours, but you did so much more
and now your tears are what I'm living for.

When I saw your strength and how I was weak
when I felt hope turn the other cheek
I didn't know, what to look for in life
I didn't know, but your tears forced me to seek.

When I saw truth covered by lies

and I found light hid behind dark
when I saw proud deep in your eyes
I lived, lived for that, for the teas in your eyes.

You opened up my eyes, you made me see the light
you chased away the lies, you helped me win the fight
you did yours, but you did so much more
and now your tears are what I'm living for
tears in your eyes, your tears.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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