All the world is but a child Screaming over all your words No one hears your pain There way to busy for concern, oh

And the days become weeks
And the months turn into years
You gotta know by now
That only God sees all those tears, oh

When you cry 'cause it hurts
It doesn't mean that you're not there
'Cause a lot in Heaven
Angels cry with you, oh

When you shout about the way you feel 1000 lies that don't revel but should be begging to end You can make a life from here to Mars of these broken dreams and stars

There will never be a fix outside a savior

When you cry 'cause it hurts
It doesn't mean that you're not there
'Cause a lot in Heaven
Angels cry with you, yeah oh

I can see the habit known as hate or the desire to retaliate There must be someone, someone we can blame
But it's hard to put the anger down and hear from God
A sound, a sound of praise to heal the unforgiving

When you break and you yell
And there's no one left to tell
You have the tears of heaven
And his grace will come to you, come to you

When you cry 'cause it hurts Doesn't mean that you're not there 'Cause a lot in Heaven The angels cry with you, oh