

Don't Let The Teardrops Rust Your Shining Heart

Holly Cole

Sorrow is a lonely road,
Rain alike your tears.
Its heavy on the roof,
On the roof above your head.
Tomorrow is a lovers town,
That's been beaten down.
Hand of winter holds,
Life we've lived.
Instead of drowning in despair,
For I find small comfort in a bottle
When we're apart.
They say don't let the teardrops rust your shining heart.
I used to drive all night for you,
While the children were asleep.
As the dawn broke on your roof,
Back into the house I'd creep.
Where my husband slept alone,
Of course he must have known.
For we always hide the truth
For fear of losing what we own.
So don't forget the words that we choose,
And constantly misuse.
For they were written down
Everytime we were apart.
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Don't let the teardrops rust your shining heart.