The Crying Room

Perry Blake

Let me take you to the crying room Let me lake you to the crying room Covering our footprints in the sand Covering our footprints in the sand

Let me take you to a quiet place Let me take you to a quiet place Wash away the merories that we have Wash away the merories that we have

I gave you everything I had
I told you everything I knew
When you came to the crying room
When you came to the crying room