

# Tears Falling Down

Rosanne Cash

It's the ghost of a dream  
That awakens me in the night  
When no ones around  
But I don't hear the sound  
Of those tears falling down

And its the breath of a kiss  
And so much tenderness  
That drives my knees to the ground  
But we don't hear the sound  
Of those tears falling down

There's a river that won't forget  
And a wind that gives us breath  
But in the cradle of our fears  
We sleep without tears

And it's your eyes close to mine  
That lets in the light  
That shows me where love can be found  
But I don't hear the sound  
Of those tears falling down