

Kiesza, When Boys Cry

what's the point of hiding boy
I can see it in your eyes
silence is a good decoy
but it isn't a disguise

what's the point of faking
when inside you're breaking

whatoha holding back from me
I ma the one you're meant to trust
help me whit your feelings
keep your secret between us

show me where the hurt is
underneath the surface

teardrops turning into rust
still your eyes are saying so much
the truth is hiding in the dust

When Boys Cry
Boys Cry
you gotta learn
whet to see in their
dry eyes /2x
and you may have
to listen through
Gritted teeth /2x
because you don't
always see it when
Boys Cry
Boys Cry

whatoha gonna do now boy
I can feel you dogging me
you don't full me whit your ploy
I can see through everything
instead of coping

instead of coping
put it in the open

teardrops turning into rust
still your eyes are saying so much
the truth is hiding in the dust

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