## Oceana, Cry Cry

When she was a young girl She used to play with me I was her best friend We were inseparately We loved to ride our bikes Playin hide and seek Sneeking all the night Dancing in the street I look back at the time Now i realise She loved to play with fire I should have seen it in her eyes I should have seen it in her eyes Deep inside, you cry cry cry Dont let your hopes die die die Deep inside, you cry cry cry Dont let your hopes, die die die Na,na,na,na,na,na Na,na,na,na,na,na She fell in love for the first time He was older than her Then he made her do things First she wouldnt dare She left everything behind Couldnt find a place Running through the night Loosing all her faith She throws away the pain Turning off her lies But still he makes her see like everythings alright Like everythings alright Deep inside, you cry cry cry Dont let your hopes, die die die Deep inside, you cry cry cry Dont let your hopes, die die de