

# Roxette, Cry

Living here without you  
is not an easy way of life.  
I spend my time without you,  
I try to make it all worthwhile.  
Standing in a rainfall  
coming down from the sky.

Why should I cry  
over you?  
Why should I cry  
cry cry over you?

I keep on thinking about you.  
I've got no private pride to hide.  
I've built my world around you  
like a call without reply.  
My love has lost direction,  
she's got the sun in her eyes.

Why should I cry...

Hearing your footsteps, loud on my stairs  
(a-walking...) - living without you.  
Feeling the sweet sweet smell of love in the air  
(I can feel it...) - living without you.  
Kissing the face that I see everywhere  
but I'm living without you,  
living without.