

# Sheryl Crow, Hundreds Of Tears

I stood in the warmth of night  
Chilled to the bone  
Hundreds of faces in sight  
Still I'm alone  
Door after door  
Room after empty room  
I've stood here before  
But under a different moon

In the longest days, in the darkest night  
Down the longest road, there's a presence of light  
But I hear a voice that calls me  
It's love's name I'll call in the end

I've walk in and out of the fire  
Between truth and lies  
Now how many children watch  
While one child cries  
Tear down these walls  
And watch while our souls are freed  
I've thrown away pride  
To drown in this endless sea

Hundreds of tears on the water  
Mercy come rain down on me