

The Proclaimers, Teardrops

Teardrops running down your face
Teardrops running down your face
Diamonds of water, and salt from your body
Coming down to meet my kisses

Teardrops running down your face
Teardrops running down your face
Staining your skin and my skin and beginning
The stories that you can't begin
The way I feel could be despised but its a vision that I prize
Teardrops Teardrops
I'm not trying to make you feel pain
or joy to make the tears flow
But when they roll unashamed - they move me so

Teardrops running down you, face
Teardrops running down you, face
Let me, let me brush them with my fingers
Comfort you and say its alright
It's so strong this way I feel sometimes I want to beg or steal
Teardrops Teardrops.