

Tears of the Heart

The tears of the heart are the worst kind to cry
Cause the tears of the heart leave nothing to dry

When we lose someone dear in our lives people say
The passage of time will help heal
But memories linger both bitter and sweet
And attempts to move on don't always change what we feel

The tears of the heart are the worst kind to cry
Cause the tears of the heart leave nothing to dry

If I could I would put your cross on my shoulders
And bear the weight of the load and make it my own
If I could I would take your place and console you
And fill the hole within your soul so you're not alone

The tears of the heart are the worst kind to cry
Cause the tears of the heart leave nothing to dry
Yes the tears of the heart are the worst kind to cry

Words and Music by Bernard Leclerc
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