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Every Tear A Mother Cries

Reference number pt0042

Ida

Every time I turn around I expect you to appear.
Everyone may call my name but it's your voice that I hear.
Every moment that you're gone is a moment dark and grey.
Every tear a mother cries is a dream that's washed away.

Every day will seem to be more empty than the last.
Everywhere the sun once shone, a shadow has been cast.
Every moment that you're gone is a moment dark and grey.
Every tear a mother cries is a dream that's washed away.

Every moment seems an hour.
Every hour lasts a day.
Every tear a mother cries is a dream that's washed away.

Every tear a mother cries is a dream that's washed away.