

Tears of Many Kinds

You dawned on me this morning. Tiny hands and tiny feet.
Without you now, things would, somehow, be completely incomplete.

Your nose is mine, your eyes are from your mother and my wife.

Anyone can make a baby, but it takes love to make a life.

Someday you'll stand beside me. Someday you'll hold my hand.

Someday I'll set you on the tide. Someday you'll understand.

I keep you safe and smiling and you keep me from my sleep.

Your smiling makes me cry with joy and your crying makes me weep.

The days of love are golden and silver holds the night.

Love makes a sense of living. Love sheds a simple light.

But love cuts alone right to the blood and bone

Love makes tears, tears of many reasons.

Love leads to tears of many kinds

You turned to me this morning. And glad tears filled my eyes.

I wear your name upon my heart. And now I realise.

You're in my blood, you're in my bone. The marks will never fade

And you are the only sense this broken world has ever made.

I never felt a love like this, my beating heart is in your hand.

I love your smile, I love your eyes. I wear your wedding band.

I know what every step is for - to lead me to your door.

So why do tears flow from me as I love you more and more?

You cast me off this morning. You took my world apart.

You stopped the clocks. You stilled the song. You bruised my broken heart.

No-one told me you were blue, if only I had known.

Do you ever feel my heartache, when you forget about your own?

You stole my past, you stopped my now, but I'll never run away.

I wasn't made to be alone, so I'll wait and hope and pray.

And still my heart will bleed, my empty soul will fill with fears.

And love will make another stream of sad and lonely tears.