

# I Wash Away Her Tears

Sherman Keene

Though I'm just a boy I feel my heart is old  
She is far away and sleeps in the cold

I watch the train go by and do not hear  
I walk in the deepest night and I do not fear  
I wash away her tears in mine

Now I am alone I feel my no friend is mine  
Now I am alone I feel the passing time

I watch the train go by and do not hear  
I walk in the deepest night and I do not fear  
I wash away her tears in mine

Now I am a man I feel my heart is young  
Long has been the time that I've had to belong

I watch the train go by and do not hear  
I walk in the deepest night and I do not fear  
I wash away her tears in mine