

Cry

Cry my little darling,
Cry
Let the tears roll down
Your cheeks
Let your pain be the door that opens up
your heart to a deep and brilliant tomorrow

Cry my little sweetheart
Cry
Let me embrace your soul and I will show you how
The beauty of your life can never be destroyed,
how to find in the salt of your tears
the secret of your joy

So Cry my radiant one,
Cry
And please, please let me cry with you
For I love you more
than all the treasures this world
could ever hold

—ALAIN BERGER, *Van Nuys, Calif.*