Well I know you got your troubles
But I've got problems of my own
It's all relative you see, what happiness should be
And we got to work it out alone.
I know about your situation
And I know all about your pain
But you know it's true though it's no comfort to you
Into each life must fall some rain

We all have our cross to bear.
We all walk in darkness sometimes.
Though I know it don't seem fair,
We all have our cross to bear.

You know I hate to see you cry
I hate to see you cry now
Because I had my share of tears
And though it may sound cool
You know I'd be a fool to let it slide a few more years.
Listen, I just got to have my freedom
And if that's giving you the blues
That's the price you pay, Lord, there ain't no other way
But to get down on your knees and pay your dues

DDCause don't you know...

We all have our cross to bear We all knuckle under sometimes Oh, everybody gets his share We all have our cross to bear

Oh, I just got to have my freedom
And if that's giving you the blues
Well, that's the price you pay, Lord,
There ain't no other way
But to get down on your knees and pay your dues
DDCause don't you know...

We all have our cross to bear
We all walk in darkness sometimes
Oh, everybody gets his share, mmm,
UD'cause we all have our cross to bear