

Conscience Makes Cowards (Of Us All)

Freddie Hart

Conscience makes cowards of us all

I don't have to say I love you you know I worship you
Oh I would give just anything to share my life with you
But I can't leave her I just can't hurt her my mind would climb
right up the wall
Conscience makes cowards of us all

I can't tell her I don't love her because I'm so afraid
Through hard times she stood by me and with all the heart she gave
And my little man wouldn't understand God knows I love him and
he's so small
Conscience makes cowards of us all

Conscience can make us fall and weak can give a bravest man a yellow streak
I know my arms my lips will beg for you when your memory I recall
Conscience makes cowards of us all of us all
Oh yes conscience makes cowards of us all