

St. Christopher's Lullabye

Gary Jules

Leave your trophies and your golden wings
There by the door of my room;
I don't need to know where you've been
Or where we're going to.
You don't need to be funny for me,
Don't have to always be strong.
You don't need to try to be beautiful;
Beauty was yours all along.

So kiss the hem of St. Christopher's coat
And go on along your way.
I can't figure out what you're thinking about
But I'm sure that it's not me.

So kiss the hem of St. Christopher's coat
Go on along your way.
We, by design, walk a very fine line
And I think that's okay.

Take your trophies and your golden wings,
Go back to your beautiful crowd.
I don't need to know where you've been,
But where are you going now?