

Cross The Line

Place Vendome

In the days so long ago
All the things I've come to know
Thank God it's over

With a cool look in my eyes
Holding the pace, I've got to stride
And try to keep my sanity

Oh, it's time for letting go
When I
Cross the line

This is the place; this is life I want to know
All on my own,
So mighty yet so simple as the river flow
And when I'm falling from grace,
This is the dream; this is the faith I must believe
I've chosen to be,
To be the one to criticize the best of me
Just another lesson learned

Though the wounds will heal in time
The pain doesn't stop, it just subsides
It's never ending

All the thoughts rage through my head
Things that I've done and things I've said
There'll be no starting over

Oh, it's time for letting go
When I
Cross the line

This is the place; this is life I want to know
All on my own,
So mighty yet so simple as the river flow
And when I'm falling from grace,
This is the dream; this is the faith I must believe
I've chosen to be,
To be the one to criticize the best of me

And there's still so much to learn,
But I'm taking my time

And I'm crying out for number one
After all the damage has been done
Oh, all I want is satisfaction
Walk the path without distraction
To live this life so divine,
Cross the line