

Power to Love

The Cross

(Josh Macrae, Peter Noone and Clayton Moss)

I was searching for the answer
But I didn't know where to start
So I went down to the doctor
To take a look in his black box
And he said what are you searching for
You don't need this to free your mind
And all the crowd sing
It's time out for the rat race
Feed on it my one true desire

Now we've got the power to love
We've got the power to hold on to
Push on through
We are the brightest star
Now we've got the power to love
We've got the power to hold on to
Push on through
We are the brightest star

Know what he said

He said I'll take you on a journey
Across sea and over land
To see the death and the destruction
Brought about by our own hands

And all around the world
Check in to the last chance motel
And all the crowd sing
It's time out for the rat race
Feed on it my one true desire

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We've got the power to hold on to
Push on through
We are the brightest star
Now we've got the power to love
We've got the power to hold on to
Push on through
We are the brightest star

Push push push
Push on through
Push on through

Now we've got the power to love
We've got the power to hold on to
Push on through
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Push on through
We are the brightest star
We've got the power