

Cross It Slow

Tim McMorris

Cross the river, and cross it slow
Been looking hard for the way to go
In the mirror I see a fire
That's burning out the old worn out liar

I see the problem that's on my hands
Fight the feelings and make my plans
Lift my fists up, and hold them high
Laugh out loud until I start to cry

I'm a man, that's been told before
That I'm only average, and nothing more
But I never replied, as I ate the dirt
Cause the ones who are lying, are the ones that hurt

So here's to the shattered lives
And to the broken minds
You're not alone, no not tonight
Someone cares, just hold on tight

And cross the river, and cross it slow
Keep your head up, steady as you go
Another day, and another night
Everything is gonna be alright

I know you've, been here before
Been trapped behind the same old door
Take a deep breath, and look inside
Gotta fight the urge to run and hide

Lift your face up, and hold it high
Kick the door in, break down the lie
Drop the hurt that you now know
Take the pain and let it go

So here's to the shattered lives
And to the broken minds
You're not alone, no not tonight
Someone cares, just hold on tight

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Keep your head up, steady as you go
Another day, and another night
Everything is gonna be alright
Yeah, everything is gonna be alright [x4]