The Cross

Prince

Black day, stormy night
No love, no hope in sight
Don't cry, He is coming
Don't die without knowing the crossGhettos to the left of us
Flowers to the right
There'll be bread for all of us
If we can just bear the crossSweet song of salvation
A pregnant mother sings
She lives in starvation
Her children need all that she bringsWe all have our problems
Some big, some are small
Soon all of our problems
Will be taken by the crossBlack day, stormy night
No love, no hope in sight
Don't cry for He is coming
Don't die without knowing the cross, noGhettos to the left of us
Flowers to the right
There'll be bread for all, y'all
If we can just, just bear the cross, yeahWe all have our problems
Some are big, some are small
Soon all of our problems, y'all
Will be taken by the cross, noThe cross
The cross

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