

Crack That Mould

[Chris Rea](#)

You got to break the back of the mold you were made in
Crack the shell, that's how it's got to be
Nothing for certain, ain't no way of knowing
Only believe in things that you see Flow with the river, run with the tide
Mix with your brother, 'cause he's right by your side
Crack that mold Little pretty chicken you can't stay in there forever
Now there ain't no such thing as only one kind of weather
You got to bend, learn, take the rough with the smooth
Understand everything
Crack that mold Now there ain't no such thing as only one kind of weather Pick up them shoes, go running down
that road
You know that precondition is such a heavy load
You got to live love, put down that written word
Crack that mold Now there ain't no such thing as only one kind of weather

Songwriters

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