

When you see the Southern Cross for the first time,
You understand now why you came this way.

'Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small,
But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a comin' day.

So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.
And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.
I have my ship, and all her flags are a-flying.
She is all that I have left, and music is her name.

Think about how many times I have fallen.
Spirits are using me; larger voices callin'.
What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten.
I have been around the world, lookin' for that woman-girl
Who knows love can endure.

And you know it will.

And you know it will

So we cheated and we lied and we tested.

And we never failed to fail; it was the easiest thing to do.

You will survive being bested.

Somebody fine will come along make me forget about loving you

In the Southern Cross.