

Howard Jones, Cross That Line

It's not my fault if you didn't live out your
youthful dreams
Now you want to backtrack, how different it all seems
Love seems to be like alcohol, evaporates before your eyes
The bonds that once were welcome, become the chains we despise

Chorus

When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door

Everyone has got to take some responsibility
The grass is rarely bluer, but you wouldn't take it from me
Finding out the hard way can be an endless affair
I'd stop you if I could, but then again, I wouldn't dare

I'm telling you when I say these words, that
they're not spoken in bitterness
That destructive emotion has long ago left
and these tears that cleanse the soul and let me
start afresh

When you cross that line, what more can I say
When you cross that line, we are no more
We are no more