Howard Jones, Give Me Strength

I'm not one to complain But things get heavy now and again These obstacles leave Little scars on the brain

Give me strength to carry on Give me strength to carry on

I know this worrying Makes my body ill Stops me reaching the heights Where we all belong

Give me strength to carry on Give me strength I must feel strong Give me strength to carry on Give me strength I must feel strong

I will relax in your arms Feel like a new-born babe I'll be floating in space Watching the world turn round

Give me strength to carry on Give me strength I must feel strong Give me strength to carry on Feels like all my hope is gone

Relax in your arms Like a new-born babe Float in space And watch the world turn Problems seem to fade Weightless in the air

No need to worry
Leave it behind
I'm not one to complain
But thing get heavy now and again
Getting through these obstacles
Leave scars on the brain
You make me feel
There is no need to worry
It will be fine
Given some time