

# Place Vendome, Cross The Line

In the days so long ago  
All the things I've come to know  
Thank God it's over

With a cool look in my eyes  
Holding the pace, I've got to stride  
And try to keep my sanity

Oh, it's time for letting go  
When I Cross the line

This is the place; this is life I want to know  
All on my own -  
So mighty yet so simple as the river flow  
And when I'm falling from grace -  
This is the dream; this is the faith I must believe  
I've chosen to be -  
To be the one to criticize the best of me  
Just another lesson learned

Though the wounds will heal in time  
The pain doesn't stop, it just subsides  
It's never ending

All the thoughts rage through my head  
Things that I've done and things I've said  
There'll be no starting over

Oh, it's time for letting go  
When I Cross the line

This is the place; this is life I want to know  
All on my own -  
So mighty yet so simple as the river flow  
And when I'm falling from grace -  
This is the dream; this is the faith I must believe  
I've chosen to be -  
To be the one to criticize the best of me

And there's still so much to learn,  
But I'm taking my time

And I'm crying out for number one  
After all the damage has been done  
Oh, all I want is satisfaction  
Walk the path without distraction  
To live this life so divine,  
Cross the line