

# Bush, The Cross

black day - stormy night  
no love - no hope in sight  
don't cry - he is coming  
don't die without knowing the cross

ghettos to the left of us  
flowers to the right  
there'll be bread for all of us  
if we can just bear the cross

sweet song of salvation  
a pregnant mother sings  
she lives in starvation  
her children need all that she brings

we all have our problems  
some big - some are small  
soon all of our problems  
will be taken by the cross

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the cross  
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