

# Enchant, The Cross

(Music & lyrics - P. Craddick)

I am weighed down by this pain  
I am blackened by this stain  
But I can't complain  
We have to choose and deal with the rest  
I must meet this challenge  
I must pass this test

Have to work with what I've got  
Have to walk before I run  
No point in always looking back  
The past can't be undone

And I have this cross to bear  
Can't pretend it isn't there

Trust, once broken, so difficult to repair  
Trust me, though  
To try and make it there  
Life is truth and dare  
We have to choose and deal with the rest  
In this labyrinth of options  
This pitfall ridden quest

Have to work with what I've got  
Have to walk before I run  
No point in always looking back  
The past can't be undone

And I have this cross to bear  
Can't pretend it isn't there

The nails are driven in  
But not all the way  
There's no tragic necessity  
Tomorrow can be a better day  
So here I sit, alone  
Peruse my thoughts, survey my heart  
And work to reconstruct  
This whole that's splintered into parts

Life is a dare  
We have to choose and deal with the rest  
I must meet this challenge  
I must pass this test

Have to work with what I've got  
Have to walk before I run  
No point in always looking back  
The past can't be undone

And I have this cross to bear  
Can't pretend it isn't there:  
Yet this pain behind your stare  
Shows the depth of how much you care