

# Freddie Hart, Conscience Makes Cowards (Of Us All)

Conscience makes cowards of us all

I don't have to say I love you you know I worship you  
Oh I would give just anything to share my life with you  
But I can't leave her I just can't hurt her my mind would climb right up the wall  
Conscience makes cowards of us all

I can't tell her I don't love her because I'm so afraid  
Through hard times she stood by me and with all the heart she gave  
And my little man wouldn't understand God knows I love him and he's so small  
Conscience makes cowards of us all

Conscience can make us fall and weak can give a bravest man a yellow streak  
I know my arms my lips will beg for you when your mem'ry I recall  
Conscience makes cowards of us all of us all  
Oh yes conscience makes cowards of us all