

# Gary Jules, St. Christopher's Lullabye

Leave your trophies and your golden wings  
There by the door of my room  
I don't need to know where you've been  
Or where we're going to  
You don't need to be funny for me  
Don't have to always be strong  
You don't need to try to be beautiful  
Beauty was yours all along  
So kiss the hem of St. Christopher's coat  
And go on along your way  
I can't figure out what you're thinking about  
I'm sure that it's not me  
So kiss the hem of St. Christopher's coat  
Go on along your way  
We, by design, walk a very fine line  
And I think that's okay  
Take your trophies and your golden wings  
Go back to your beautiful crowd  
I don't need to know where you've been  
But where are you going now?