U.K., Carrying No Cross

Stop!
Been wrong so many times before
I was always laying down the law
And all attractions were a bore
They led me back to you

Uniforms were an allergy They never felt quite right to me They conjured war-time Germany And God knows we need that

Temptation boundaries will never know The time when my morale was low The circumstances always show The place was yours or mine

Carrying no cross before me
No prize to idolize no story
To tell of adolescent glory
Just void, empty spaces nothing to show
No point of reference or place to go
But one thing I'd ignored and so
The light came shining through

Been wrong so many times before Was always laying down the law One thing you cannot ignore Bad boys can come clean Emotions I could not control Illuminate my heart and soul I saw a light, I scored a goal And what price peace of mind?