

# The Cross

## PRINCE

Black day, stormy night  
No love, no hope in sight  
Don't cry, he is coming  
Don't die without knowing the cross  
Ghettos 2 the left of us  
Flowers 2 the right  
There'll be bread  
4 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  
Black day, stormy night  
No love, no hope in sight  
Don't cry 4 he is coming  
Don't die without knowing the cross

Ghettos 2 the left of us  
Flowers 2 the right  
There'll be bread 4 all, y'all  
If we can just,  
just bear the cross, yeah  
We all have our problems  
Some are BIG, some are small  
Soon all of our problems,  
y'all  
Will be taken by the cross  
The cross  
The cross