

Except For The Cross
Music & Lyrics by Roger Funk, II

Chorus:

Except For The Cross,
my life wouldn't be
anything more than a memory!
If You didn't die, my days would go by
without seeing a future before me!
My past is all gone, but it still would live on enough
to ruin my hope for second chances!
Except For The Cross – where You bought what I lost –
none of my dreams would be memories! (oh oh oh)

Verse:

There was a time, in a nursery rhyme,
that I could be all that I wanted.
But somewhere between all those faint, distant dreams,
I lost the goals that I hunted!
I wanted to make a change, so the needs I could name
would be forgotten, because I had solved them.
Without Your love here to guide, though the dreams had all died,
You revived them! (oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh-oh oh)

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to ruin my hope for second chances!
Except For The Cross – where You bought what I lost –
none of my dreams would be memories! (oh oh oh)

Ending:

Except For The Cross, there would be nothing left
of the visions and fantasies that childhood's blessed;
there'd only be empty words, and hidden regrets, left to stay!
Except For The Cross, I'd be lost in myself –
trying to be more like all those dreams on the shelf.
Except For The Cross, my dreams would never become my today! (oh, oh-oh-oh oh)
Except For The Cross, my dreams would never become my to-oo - day! (oh-oh-oh oh, oh
oh oh-oh oh)

(written in 1995 or 1996)