Howard Jones

cross that line

the full rock score
the prisoner
You have watched me, safe in your anonymity
I have dreamed you, held in your security
Some people believe a photograph traps your mortal soul
Your eyes were the camera
and you've taken hold
and you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole

Every place I go I feel your lenses trained on me
This distant concentration takes away my energy
Your image burns its negative
Behind my waking eyes
Then the night comes and you stalk your prize
and you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole

Some people believe a photograph traps your mortal soul
Your eyes were the camera
and you've taken hold
and you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole
the prisoner

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hold—and you captured me.

I need you to take control.

I am a prisoner of no confidence. You've entered me, now make me whole.
Every place I go, I feel your lenses trained on me. This distant concentration takes away my energy.

Your image burns its negative behind my waking eyes.
Then the night comes and you stalk your prize and you captured me. I need you to take control. I am a prisoner of no confidence. You've entered me, now make
Some people believe a photograph traps your mortal soul. Your eyes were the camera. You've taken hold.
everlasting love
He wasn't looking for a pretty face
She wasn't searching for the latest style
He didn't want someone who walked straight off the TV
She needed someone with an interior smile

She wasn't looking for a cuddle in the back seat
He wasn't looking for a five minute thrill
She wasn't thinking of tomorrow or of next week
This vacancy he meant to permanently fill

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

Back in the world of disposable emotion
In the climate of temporary dreams
He wasn't looking for a notch on his bedpost
A love to push, pull and burst at the seams

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

Is this love worth waiting for
Something special, something pure

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

Is this love worth waiting for
Bitterness will die for sure
Something special, something pure
Is this love worth waiting for

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time
everlasting love

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She wasn't searching for the latest style
He didn't want someone who

walked straight off the T. V. She needed someone with an interior smile

She wasn't looking for a cuddle in the back seat He wasn't looking for a
five minute thrill
She wasn't thinking of tomorrow or of next week

This vacancy he meant to permanently fill
I need an ever-lasting

- ing love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An ever-lasting
precious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time.

Back in the world of disposable emotion

In the climate of temporary dreams He wasn't looking for a notch on his bed post
A love to push, pull and burst at the seams
I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine.
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time.
Is this love
Voices (Ooh)
worth wait-ing for

Some-thing spe-cial some-thing pure

I need an ev-er-last-ing love

I need a friend and a lov-er div-ine

An ev-er-last-ing pre-cious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time  

Is this love worth waiting for?  

Is this love worth waiting for?  

Is this love worth waiting for?  

Bitterness will die for sure  

Bitterness will die for sure  

Bitterness will die for sure  

Something special something pure
Something special something pure
Is this love worth waiting for?

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine

An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time

Repeat to fade
powerhouse
You have been a healer, makin' me well
You have been my talker, givin' my ego hell
You came and settled me down, when my lights were so dim
You made me go on when I felt like givin' in

You have been my fire to warm this heart of stone
You stopped me from feelin' lost and on my own
You must have been through college, got a lovin' degree
You ripped away my mental chains and set this poor boy free

You are a powerhouse of energy
You are a powerhouse of love
Dealin' with what's right in front of you
You are a powerhouse of love

When I was in pain, lyin' in my troubled bed
You would be my jester, makin' me laugh instead
You've been my guiding light and you have turned
the switch on
You made me see positive when my whole damn world
went wrong

You are a powerhouse of energy
You are a powerhouse of love
Dealin' with what's right in front of you
You are a powerhouse of love
powerhouse

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You have been a healer, a mak’in me well
You have been my talker,
giv’in my ego hell
You came and settled me down, when my lights were so dim
You made me go on when I felt like giv-in' in

Power-house

You have been my fire to warm this heart of stone
You stopped me from feelin'

lost and on my own
You must have been through college, got a lovin' degree
You ripped away my mental chains and set this poor boy free. You are a powerhouse of energy. You are a powerhouse of love.

Dealin' with what's right in front of you. You are a powerhouse.
of love  Ooh  When I was in pain,  ly - in' in my trou - bled bed

You would be my jes - ter,  mak - in' me laugh in - stead  You've been my guid - ing light and you have

turned the switch on.  You made me see po - si - tive when the  whole damn world went wrong
You are a powerhouse of energy

You are a powerhouse

Dealin' with what's right in front of you

You are a powerhouse of love

Brass
en - er - gy
You are a pow - er - house of love

Deal - in' with what's right in front of you
You are a pow - er - house

Lead and backing voices
of love
You are a pow - er-house of en - er - gy

Brass

Bass Synth

You are a pow - er - house of love
Deal - in' with what's right in
front of you_ You are a pow-er-house_ of love

Lead voice

You are a pow-er-house of en-er-gy_ You are a pow-er-house_ of love

Backing voices

You are a pow-er-house of love_

deal-in' with what's right in front of you_ You are a pow-er-house_ of love

Repeat to fade
last supper
This is our last supper together
the last time we share in this intimacy
We have created a suffering circle that threatens to tighten
and destroy you and me

Yesterday I flicked through the snapshots we kept to
remember the tender times
Each little picture and each little memory should bring back
a smile
but now brings back a tear of regret

Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
So let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments
before we release from this death in life
drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?
I know that we will never share, share this love again

But we both must be starting again, each one of us too strong
in these chains to remain
This tug of war has weakened our purpose and pulled us apart
from beginning to end

Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
so let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments
before we release from this death in life
drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?

Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
so let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments
before we release from this death in life
drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?
Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
This is our last supper together the last time we share in this
We have created a suffering circle that threatens to tighten and destroy you and me.

Yesterday I flicked through the snapshots we
So let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments before we release from this death in life.
crime to live this lie?
I know that we will never share,

share this love again

But we both must be start-
Voices (Rob)

Guitar
Again, each one of us too strong in these chains to remain

This tug of war has weakened our purpose and pulled us apart from be-
hard

So let us love tonight, thinking now of

our greatest moments before we release from this death in life

drink the wine and take my hand Is it a
crime to live this lie?

Let - ting go is so _

hard

Let - ting go is so __ hard

So let us love to - night, thinking now of_
our greatest moments before we release from this death in life

drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?

1st time only

Letting go is so hard

Letting go is so
hard

Repeat to fade
cross that line
It's not my fault if you didn't live out your youthful dreams
Now you want to backtrack, how different it all seems
Love seems to be like alcohol, evaporates before your eyes
The bonds that once were welcome, become the chains
we despise
When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door

Everyone has got to take some responsibility
The grass is rarely bluer, but you wouldn't take it from me
Finding out the hard way can be an endless affair
I'd stop you if I could, but then again, I wouldn't dare
When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door

I'm telling you when I say these words, that they're not
spoken in bitterness
That destructive emotion has long ago left
and these tears that I'm crying are not the tears of regret
they're tears that cleanse the soul and let me start afresh
When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door
When you cross that line, what more can I say
When you cross that line, we are no more
We are no more
cross that line

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Now you want to back-track, how different it all seems. Love seems to be like alcohol.

evaporates before your eyes. The bonds that once were welcome become the chains we despise.

When you cross that line, there's no turning back. When you cross that
line,
don't go knock-ing at my door

Ev-ery-one has got to take some re-

spons-i-bil-i-ty

The grass is rare-ly blu-er but you would-n't take it from me
Finding out the hard way can be an endless affair. I'd stop you if I could, but then again.

I wouldn't dare. When you cross that line, there's no turning back. When you cross that line, don't go knocking at my door.

Flute solo
I'm telling you when I say these words, that they're not...
spoken in bitterness
That destructive emotion has long ago left and these

tears that I'm crying are not the tears of regret; they're tears that cleanse the soul

and let me start a-fresh
When you cross that line, there's no turning
When you cross that line, don't go knock-ing at my door When you cross that line, what more can I say When you cross that line, ooh we are no more

Muted Trumpet
Female Vocals

Cross cross that line

Cross cross that line
guardians of the breath

They were guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances
Keeping Gaia from the fear of death
Balances must be defended

To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)
Live in lovers of a global home
(Our children will remember)

Guardians slept while comfort came
The vapours poison, the acid rain fell
The spirit cut from earthly bounds
The creature stirred the pain

How much abuse can she take
(Awake from your dreamtime)
The lines are drawn our justice awaits
(Will the guardians surrender)

The forest bare, a desert born
The life pushed out
They sold her cheaply
All for a shilling for next weeks treat
A marvel that had taken ten thousand years

To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)
Live in lovers of a global home
(Our children will remember)

They are guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances
They are guardians of the breath
Balances must be defended
guardians of the breath

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES

They were guardians of the breath
'Guardians of the Breath'

Trusted with those precious chances
Keeping Gaia from the fear

Of death
Balances must be defended

To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)

Bells

Live in lovers of a
Bells

Fretless Bass(8th)

Global home (Our children will remember)

E. Bow Guitar

Triangle

Bongos
Guardians slept, while comfort came

The vapours poison, the acid rain fell

The spirit cut
from earthly bounds
The creature stirred

the pain
How much abuse can she take (Awake from your dream-time)

The lines are drawn
our justice awaits (Will the guardians surrender)
They sold her cheap-ly
All for a shil-ling for next weeks treat

A mar-vel that had ta-ken ten thou-sand years

To take on-ly what they must (Bor-rowed from the fu-ture)
Live in lovers of a global home (Our children will remember)
They are guardians of the breath

Trusted with those precious chances.

They are guardian...
- They are guardians of the breath

- Balances must be defended

- Guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances.

They are guardians of the breast.

must be defended.

fade to nothing
fresh air waltz

Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow
You had the energy to recharge our batteries
I suppose your success became your security
Darkness is not what you need

You were the one who refused to give up
You were the one who lifted us, lifted us off our knees
Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need

Not the stale bread from the failing bitter table
It's so hard
Where's the justice we cry
It's there and will follow us 'til the day we die, 'til the day
that we die

Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow
You had the energy and you recharged our batteries
Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need

Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need
That's just what you need
fresh air waltz

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you seem just a shadow

You had the energy
to recharge our batteries

I suppose your success became your security

Darkness is not what you
You were the one who refused to give up
You were the one who refused to give up
lift-ed us, lift-ed us off our knees Now it's our

organ

turn to give you some help Fresh air that's just what you need

Oh Not the stale bread from the falling bit-ter
It's so hard
Where's the justice we cry
It's
table
there
and will follow us 'til the day we die, 'til the
day that we die
Piano
Guitar
Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow.

You had the energy and you re-charged our batteries. Now it's our turn to...
give you some help    Fresh air that's just what we need       Oh

Now it's our turn to give you some help    Fresh air that's just what you

need       Oh                Spoken (That's just what you need)
wanders to you

It's been so long since I slept
The good book at bedtime no longer suffices
The bottle of whisky just one of my vices
It might help me to sleep
There you are with your golden brown skin
The sparkling pacifico catching your chin
The salt on your marguerita will stick to your lips
Lips that I'd die for a fleeting stolen kiss

My mind wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you

You couldn't live with someone in dreamland
Toothpaste from Harrods when the corner shop will do
A friend giving a lift becomes a chauffeur for two
The grandest illusions to hang on to
There you are with your golden brown skin
The sparkling pacifico catching your chin
The salt on your marguerita will stick to your lips
Lips that I'd die for a fleeting stolen kiss

My mind wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you
Wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you

(Come with me)
(Wander with me)

There you are with your London grey skin
The light from the streetlamp corrupting your chin
The cream from a guinness lingers on your lips
Lips that would beg for a meaningful kiss

My mind wanders to you and all that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you
Wanders to you and all that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you
Wanders to you
Wanders to you
It's been so long since I slept

The good book at bedtime no longer suffices.

The bottle of whisky just one of my vices
It might help me to sleep.
There you are with your golden brown skin.
The sparkling pacific catching your chin.
Salt on your margarita will stick to your lips.
Lips that I'd die for a fleeting stolen kiss
My mind wanders

to you and things that we might do_
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you

Guitar Byb

Horns

92
You can't live with someone...

in dream-land

Tooth-paste from Harrods when the corner shop will do

A friend giving a lift becomes a chauffeur for two

The grand-est illu-sions to hang
oon to There you are with your golden brown skin
The sparkling pacheco catching your chin
salt on your margarita will stick to your lips
Wanders to You

Lips that I'd die for a fleeting stolen kiss
My mind wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you and
things that we might do, But you're just another illusion My mind wanders to... you

(Come with me)
(Wander with me)

There you are with your London grey skin
light from the street-lamp corrupting your chin

cream from a Guinea lingers on your lips

Lips that would beg for a meaningful kiss

My mind wanders
to you and all that we might do... But you're just an-
{othe}r il{lusi}o{n My mind wand{-ers to you} Wand-ers to you and
all that we might do... But you're just an-oth-er il-lu-sion My mind wand-ers to,
those who move clouds
The throwing of your mental clothes wasn't ever your intention
The malady within your heart has no cure and prevention
There are those who move clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in a far off crowd
Those who move clouds

I wish that I could offer you a chance to change direction
But you know that pathways must be followed to near destruction
There are those who move clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in a far off crowd
Those who move clouds

There are those who will patronise and compromise your position
They can't feel the forceful hand of predetermined destination
There are those who move clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in a far off crowd
Those who move clouds

I can feel the forceful hand
And it won't let me change direction no
And there's this hunger inside of me
And it won't and it won't no it won't stop its aching
And I can feel it inside of my head the forceful hand
And it won't let me change direction
And there's this hunger and it won't let me
And it won't let me stop and it won't let me stop this aching no
The throwing of your mental clothes wasn't ever your intention. The malady within your heart has
no cure and prevention There are those who move clouds

Those who move clouds Heard it murmured in far off crowd

Those who move clouds
I wish that I could offer you a chance to change direction. But you know that pathways must be followed to near destruction. There are those who move clouds. Those who move.
clouds
Heard it mur-mured in far off crowd
Those who move

clouds

Guitar solo (soft)

There are those who will par-ron-ise and com-pro-mise your po-si-
-tion
They can't feel the forceful hand of pre-determined des-ti-

-tion There are those who move clouds Those who move

Marimba

clouds

Guitar solo(sub)
There are those who move clouds
I can feel the forceful hand

Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in far off

And it won't let me change direction no
And there's this hun-
Those who move clouds
There are
gger inside of me
And it won't and it won't no it won't stop it's aching

those who move clouds
Those who move

And I can feel it inside of my head the forceful hand
clouds
Heard it murmured in far off crowd

And it won't let me change direction
And there's this hunger and it won't let me

Those who move clouds
There are those who move

Guitar (Sub)

And it won't let me stop and it won't let me stop this aching no

clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in far off

110
crowd
Those  who move  clouds
There are  those  who move

clouds
Those  who move  clouds
Heard it  mumbled  in far off
crowd
Those who move clouds