

# Cross The Rubicon

Donnie Iris

Maybe one day  
When we're tired of thinking  
We'll fall into  
Each other's arms  
And maybe one day  
We'll get tired of blaming the drinking  
And we will

Cross the rubicon  
You and I  
Cross the rubicon  
To the other side

And maybe one day  
We'll get so tired of resisting  
That we will give in  
Maybe one day  
You will kiss me like I kissed you darlin'  
And tell me that  
You want me too  
And we will

Let's sail tonight  
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow  
The rest of our lives  
Are filled with tomorrows  
So quiet your mind  
Let's put out to sea  
This captains ready  
So darlin' won't you sail with me?

This ain't no game  
This ain't no game