

Southern Cross

newworldson

There's a phantom in my house
And it haunts my better half now
It's quiet as a mouse
But that's what drives her mad
I'm on the flipside of the world
And I believe there is a reason
So look down on my girl
Just while I'm over here

'Cause one thing gives me comfort when I'm gone
That God You are the same from Wellington to Maine

Southern cross in the sky
Burn a picture in my eye
So I'll always remember when I'm home
Southern cross
Every time I cross that old date line
I'll play this little song for Southern crosses

There's a longing in my heart
To be a better person
But when I play the part
No one believes a word
So it's amazing every time
I'm received with open arms
No matter what the crime
Somebody throws a net
And I swear I won't forget

Southern cross in the sky
Burn a picture in my eye
So I'll always remember when I'm home
Southern cross
Every time I cross that old date line
I'll play this little song for Southern crosses
For all my Southern friends under the cross