Cross My Heart

Words & Music by JEFF KNUTSON

1. You need no incantation
   Nor casting of a spell
   I became forever yours the moment that I fell in love
   I remain tethered to your sweet love till I die
   1. Dm

2. If you wanted a heart
   There's no reason for Nostradamus
   Please trust and believe in the power of love's promises
   And implore the power of Love's promises
   2. Gm7

Copyright © 2018 Jeff Martin Knutson
Cross My Heart

Words & Music by
JEFF KNUTSON

1. You need no incanta-
   tion
   Nor casting of a spell
   I would make it be

2. (If you want ed a) promise
   became forever yours the mo-
   ment that I fell
   Don't go looking for some
   heart's anti-
   No reading of the

3. INSTRUMENTAL
   In our arms to-
   ge ther As for-
   ever one shall we
   remain tethered to your sweet
   You'll always find me near you never fear to

Do not hallucinate.
Cross My Heart

to the words of our love's promises and if whatever should ever try

to tear us apart I'll keep you close within my loving arms CROSS MY HEART

Nothing more that we need to discuss Take me with your charms And with each of

our Love's promises And if whatever should ever try to tear us apart

I'll keep you close within my loving arms CROSS MY HEART CROSS MY HEART

CROSS MY HEART

Copyright © 2018 Jeff Martin Knutson
Cross My Heart

Music and Lyrics by Jeff Knutson

You need no incantation
Nor casting of a spell
I became forever yours
the moment that I fell

Don’t go looking for some omen
Or a sign up in the sky
I’ll remain tethered to your
Sweet love ‘till I die

No need for tea leaves
There’s no reason for Nostradamus
Please trust and believe
In the power of Love’s promises
That if whatever should ever try to tear us apart
I’ll stay close within your loving arms
Cross My Heart

If you wanted a promise
I would make it be
In our arms together
As forever one shall we

A heart’s anticipation
Beyond the here and now
Is knowing there could never
Be a single broken vow

I’m taken by your charms
Nothing more that we need to discuss
So take me in your arms
And implore the Power of Love’s promises
That if whatever should ever try to bring us apart
I’ll stay close within your loving arms
Cross My Heart

No reading of the Tarot
No reading of the palm
You’ll always find me near you
Never fear to find me gone

No need for I-Ching
A crystal ball could take nothing from us
No secret meanings
To the words of our Love’s promises
That if whatever should ever try to tear us apart
I’ll stay close within your loving arms
Cross My Heart

Nothing more that we need to discuss
Take me with your charms
And with each of our Love’s promises
And if whatever should ever try to tear us apart
I’ll stay close within your loving arms
Cross My Heart
Cross My Heart
Cross My Heart

Cross My Heart

Cross My Heart

Cross My Heart