Crossroads

Time sitting on Waiting for the mood to make me real And then I will reveal That you, you are the only one who knows Just which way the wind blows To us it's real

If you believe in god Then believe in me Cos when you get there you will know It's not a crossroads it's a junction Where the devil sells his soul

The air it blows and no one knows Just where it's been And tie above with weightless love There's nothing that isn't seen

And should we stumble lonely stone It makes you feel like your alone And should we stumble lonely star Which we believe will take us far

I'm looking back And only I can blame myself for what I feel And to I've seen

Yes for the past I guess With the cross roads far behind The junction I will find Ahhhhhaaa

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