

# Two Different Directions

John Denver

They say they love each other  
I've no doubt they do  
They say they'll always be together  
That may not be true

They come from different places  
Different points of view  
They find themselves in different spaces  
Everything is all brand new

Two different directions  
Too many different ways  
One always on the road somewhere  
The other one always stays  
Too often unhappy  
Too often on your own  
When you are moving in different directions  
True love is all alone

Old stories start to surface  
Patterns from long ago  
And loving quickly turns to anger  
For reasons they don't even know  
The strongest heart can be broken  
With one insensitive word  
The deepest feelings remain unspoken

No one is seen and nothing heard  
Two different directions  
Too many different ways  
One always wants to work things out  
The other one wants to play  
Too ready for changes  
Too much that just can't wait  
When you are moving in different directions  
True love can turn to hate

If opposites attract each other  
What's the reason for  
One being like an open window  
One just like a closing door

Two different directions  
Too many different ways  
One likes to see the morning sunrise  
The other one sleeps in late  
Too many tomorrows  
Too many times too late  
When you are moving in different directions  
True love may have to wait  
If you are committed to different directions  
True love will have to wait