By Walter Egan and Chris James How come everyone says we're fine It looks so different here inside Too many nights we fuss and fight A whole lotta love gets pushed aside Far and away, far and away you're the best I ever had But far and away is where I want to be When close to you just feels so bad, feels so sad. You and I we've come so far We still don't know just who we are Sometimes I feel like running away Rather than face what I should say Chorus Standing at the crossroads, which way should I turn Should I try to make amends Or let my bridges burn, bridges burn Based on everything we've been through I wish I could end up with you But I can't help the way I feel And other roads hold their appeal Chorus