Whitesnake

As I stand at the crossroad, As I standatthe crossroad I see the sun sinking low... With my cross of indecision, I can't tell which way to go... Now I have seen the seven wonders And I have sailed the seven seas, I've walked and talked with angels, And danced all night with gypsy queens... All in all it's been a rocky road, Twists and turns along the way... But, I still pray for tomorrow, All my hopes, my dreams Don't fade away... Don't fade away... I have painted many portraits, Memories of love and pain, Though cut down by life's deceptions I found the strength to start again... All in all it's been a rocky road, Twists and turns along the way... But, I still pray for tomorrow, All my hopes, my dreams Don't fade away... Don't fade away... Heaven help a man Trying to make up his mind, With the darkness closing in, I feel I'm running out of time... Shine a light for me, Help me find the way to go, And take me where I've never been before... And so I stand at the crossroad, Watching the sun sinking low ... With my cross of indecision, Trying to find the way to go... All in all it's been a rocky road, Twists and turns along the way... But, I still pray for tomorrow, All my hopes, my dreams Don't fade away... Don't fade away...Don't fade away...