

While at a crossroads
Headed A to B
I fell for a woman
Prone to run
But I couldn't make her follow me
So I offered up my heart
Before I left, final plea
And I would've taken her off
The hands of a man
If it were up to me

Standing at the crossroads
Just when everything meant to be
Faded out and disappeared
As far as the eye could see
We were standing at the crossroads
We were standing at the crossroads

Here we stood to assess the dirt
Where thunderclouds brushed the land
Here we stood, confessed to her
Heads bowed, hand in hand
Standing at the crossroads
Looking at these fields of dream
I stood and watched them come unsewn
Right at the patchwork seams
We were standing at the crossroads
We were standing at the crossroads

Standing at the crossroads
Just when everything meant to be
Faded out and disappeared
As far as the eye could see

Standing at the crossroads
Looking on these fields of dreams
I stood and watched them come unsewn
Right at the patchwork seams
We were standing at the crossroads
We were standing at the crossroads

We were standing at the crossroads

We were standing at the crossroads