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

If you believe in god
Then believe in me
Cos when you get there you will no
It's not a crossroads it's a junction
Where the devil sells his soul

If you believe in god
Then believe in me
Cos when you get there you will no
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