

Lars P. Bordiehn – Crossroads

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Take your weight and go
Nothing will ever change that blow
Feel the space between us
Our time has reached the dusk

I can't help you, to go on
Cause we have reached our crossroads
I can't help you, feel torn
Gonna have to make it on your own

Don't look back in sorrow
Just think of your own morrow
And don't rub it in
Try to begin again

I can't help you, to go on
Cause we have reached our crossroads
I can't help you, feel torn
Gonna have to make it on your own

(repeat)

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