

## CROSSROADS

BY DON MACLEAN

I've got nothing on my mind  
Nothing to remember,  
Nothing to forget,  
Nothing to regret.  
I'm all tied up on the inside.  
No one knows quite what I've got  
I know that on the outside  
What I used to be I'm not anymore.  
I heard about people like me,  
But I never made the connection  
They walk one road to set them free  
And find they've gone the wrong direction.  
There's no need for turning back  
For all roads lead to where I stand  
And I believe I've walked them all  
No matter what I may have planned.  
Can you remember who I was?  
Can you still feel it?  
Can you find my pain?  
Can you heal it?  
Then lay your hands upon me now  
And cast this darkness from my soul  
You alone can light my way, .  
You alone can make me whole once again.  
We've walked both sides of every street  
Thru all kinds of windy weather  
But that was never our defeat  
As long as we could walk together  
So there's no need for turning back  
Cause all roads lead to where we stand  
And I believe we walked them all  
No matter what we may have planned.