

## Cross Road

I went down to the crossroad,  
Fell down on my knees.  
Down to the crossroad,  
Fell down on my knees.  
I saw my girl when I said,  
Take me if you please.

I went down to the crossroad,  
Tried to flag a ride.  
Down to the crossroads,  
Tried to flag a ride.  
Nobody seemed to know me,  
Everybody passed my eyes.

But I'm going down to Rosedale,  
Take my writer by my side.  
Going down to Rosedale,  
Take my writer by my side.  
You still find a house baby,  
On the riverside.

You can run, you can run,  
Tell my grampa we've run.  
Run you can run,  
Tell my grampa we've run.  
And I'm standing at the crossroad.  
I believe I'm sinking down.