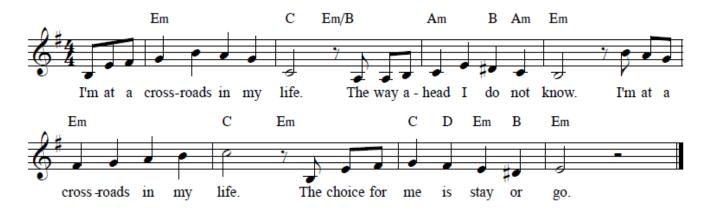
## Crossroads

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



I'm at a crossroads in my life. The way ahead I do not know. I'm at a crossroads in my life. The choice for me is stay or go.

When we first met we were as one.

We couldn't bear to be apart.

When we first met we were as one.

The brain took second place to heart.

For years we shared a perfect world, Fulfilling each and every need. For years we shared a perfect world. We hardly ever disagreed.

But then the clouds began to form,
Although at times the sun shone through.
But then the clouds began to form,
As all the while suspicion grew.

When finally the truth came out. My anger soon turned to despair. When finally the truth came out, I had no-one my pain to share. I can't believe what you have done, And how you've sabotaged our trust. I can't believe what you have done, Rejecting love in search of lust.

What lies ahead is hard to see.
I can't predict my destiny.
What lies ahead is hard to see.
I'm going to need new company.



Here's a very helpful road-sign, spotted near Buttermere some time ago. It goes well with the song which, as you have probably gathered, owes nothing to that dreadful ITV soap-opera from the 1960s.