

Lutricia Mc Neal, Crossroads / The Heart Is A Lon

Sitting on the morning train
Sometimes I drift away
I start daydreaming again
My visions in life
Has been to make ends meet
Out on this voyage I've been gone
Got to get up on my feet
Like a child with crayons drawing pictures
Then I would turn the page
So much I wanna see
Standing at a crossroad
I don't know
Which way I should go
Solitude will be conquered
That I know
Standing at a crossroad
I don't know
Which way I should go
Solitude will be conquered
That I know
Like a child with crayons drawing pictures
Then I would turn the page
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That I know

That's why the heart is a lonely hunter
And I've never been lost before
I'm gonna find me a way to get back to you
And then we won't be lost no more
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