

Connie Talbot "Building Bridges"

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Maybe a stranger is a friend you haven't met yet,
Cos there's an ocean in between,
Cos there's a smile you haven't seen.

Maybe somewhere somebody's thinking 'bout you right
now,
In a place you've never been,
But you've seen it in dream.

It may be closer than we think,
But we won't know till we begin.

Building bridges,
From heart to heart,
From soul to soul,
Building bridges,
So far away can be so close,
Eight billion wishes can come true,
There's always something we can do,
Building bridges,
From me to you,
From me to you.

Maybe we're different like the colors of the rainbow,
But underneath the sun,
We all shine as one.
Everywhere round the world all the walls are falling,
Through the rubble there's a song,
It's the calm before the storm.

It may be closer than we think,
But we won't know till we begin.

Building bridges,
From heart to heart,
From soul to soul,
Building bridges,
So far away can be so close,
Eight billion wishes can come true,
There's always something we can do,
Building bridges.

One blue marble lonely in the universe,
It's the same small world we're in,
So let's begin.

Building bridges,
From heart to heart,
From soul to soul,
Building bridges,
So far away can be so close.

Building bridges,
From heart to heart,
From soul to soul,
Building bridges,
So far away can be so close,
Eight billion wishes can come true,
There's always something we can do,
For building bridges,
From me to you,
From me to you,
Building bridges.

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