

Milton Nascimento

"Bridges"

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I have crossed a thousand bridges
in my search for something real
There were great suspension bridges
made like spiderwebs of steel
There were tiny wooden trestles
and there were bridges made of stone
I have always been a stranger
and I've always been alone

There's a bridge to tomorrow
there's a bridge from the past
There's a bridge made of sorrow
that I pray will not last

There's a bridge made of colors
in the sky high above
and I think that there must be
bridges made out of love

I can see her in the distance
on the river's other shore
and her hands reach out in longing
as my own have done before
And I call across to tell her
where I believe the bridge must lie
and I'll find it
yes, I'll find it
if I search until I die

When the bridge is between us
we'll have nothing to fear
We will run through the sunlight
and I'll meet her halfway

There's a bridge made of colors
in the sky high above
and I'm certain that somewhere
there's a bridge made of love

