

Sitti "Bridges"

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Quando voce toi embora
Fez-se noite em meu viver
Forti eu sou mas nao tem jeito
Hoje eu tenho que chorar
Minha cas nao e minha
E nem e meu este lugar
Estou so e nao resisto
Muito tenho pra falar

Solto a voz nas estradas
Ja nao quero parar
Meu caminho e de pedras
Como posso sonhar
Sonho feito de brisa
Vento vem terminar
Vou fechar o meu pranto
Vou querer me matar

I have crossed a thousand bridges
In my search for something real
There were great suspension bridges
Made of 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

[Chorus]
There's a bridge to tomorrow
There's a bridge from the past
There's a bridge made of furrow
That I pray will last

There's a bridge made of colors
In the sky high above
And I'm certain that there must be
Bridges made out of love

Lalala...

