

Seven Bridges

Chris de Burgh

Sometimes I go down my street without a glance
And I long to see my childhood days again
Sometimes I can hardly even stay still
Needing something new behind the doors I go through

Sometimes I am hot and then I'm cold
When I know that there is something going on
In the places that we all have to go
Before we see the right that's in a wrong

There are seven bridges to be crossed
Seven years of darkness to survive
Seven times in oceans to be lost
But then I'll see the shining light

Sometimes seems the hands of time are standing still
Sometimes we all have the need to get away
And to sit in silence all by yourself

Sometimes hands can reach out to the world
Maybe lucky stars are on the way
Sometimes we are taking when we should give
And hate the things that we still really love

There are seven bridges to be crossed
Seven years of darkness to survive
Seven times in oceans you'll be lost
And then you'll see the shining light

There are seven bridges to be crossed
Seven years of darkness to survive
Seven times in oceans you'll be lost
And then you will see the shining light
And then you will see the shining light