

Bridge to Paradise

Mike Oldfield

This town is just a fake,
A place where you can't tell the devil from your brother.
Poisoned every breath you take,
It's just like one nightmare after the other.

You know, it's not too late to leave tomorrow,
'cause I know where I'm going.

I am building a bridge to paradise.
I am building a bridge to paradise.

This town you can't control,
A place that fascinates, hits you with the drama.
Don't worry now for my soul
'cause I'm heading for a higher panorama.

You know, it's not too late for you to follow,
'cause I know where I'm going.

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You know, it's not too late for you to follow,
'cause I know where I'm going.

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