

Across The Bridge

Ane Brun

Cross the bridge, go downtown
Then cross your heart, and you will find
A story never told a reason to grow old..

Still don't know is this for real
Still my heart can always heal
Still don't know is this for real
When colours they seem to fade
When I'm around

Neighbours never reckonize
The guy upstairs with no disguise
He's see-through, as it seems
But I know he's in my dreams
I wish that I could go with him
And feel the strenght he has within
And make him understand
That I don't know what is planned

Still don't know is this for real
Still my heart can always heal
Still don't know is this for real
When colours they seem to fade
When I'm around

And now I've seen his footprints on the ground
Across the bridge and down the street in downtown
Still don't know is this for real
Still my heart can always heal
Still don't know is this for real
When colours they seem to fade when I'm around

Across the bridge and down the street in downtown