

## 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 recognize  
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