

Face on the Bridge

Asia

It was a day, just like any other day
I walked alone, through the old town
But what happened then, would have happened anyway
The water stopped turning, and time stood still

What could it be, that set you apart from the people I meet
Thousands of faces, there's only one I can see
A face in the crowd, that's calling so loud that it hurts me
Here in this place, you are the face on the bridge

Unlock my head, to the king of Bohemia
I give my thanks, for she set me free
Without this girl, I would simply not be here
Her face on the bridge, made a man of me

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You offered your hand, you brought me back from the edge
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