Bruce Springsteen

 A bang then stardust in your eyes, a billion years for just this night; in a way it will be alright

A blackness then the light of a million stars, as you slip into in my car; the evening sky strikes sparks

- R: This life, this life and then the next, with you I have been blessed What more can you expect?
- At night at my telescope alone, this emptiness I've roamed; searching for a home

The stars, a brief string of shining charms, rushing in right out of our arms; into the drifting dark

R: This life, this life and then the next...

R1: This life, this life and then the next,
I finger the hem of your dress
My universe at rest

3. We reach for starlight all night long, but gravity is too strong; chained to this earth we go on and on and on and on

Then a million sighs cresting were you stood, a beauty in the neighborhood; this lonely planet never looked so good

R: This life, this life and then the next...

R1: This life, this life and then the next...