

Bridges (Travessia)

Tony Bennett

I have crossed a thousand bridges
In my search for something real

There were great suspension bridges
Made like spider webs of steel

There were tiny wooden trestles
And there were bridges made of stone

I have always been a stranger
And I've always been alone

There's a bridge to tomorrow
There's a bridge from the past

There's a bridge made of sorrow
That I pray will not last

There's a bridge made of colors
In the sky high above

And I think that there must be
Bridges made out of love

I can see her in the distance
On the rivers of a shore

And her hands reach out longing
As my own have done before

And I call across to tell her
Where I believe the bridge must lie

And I'll find it, yes, I'll find it
If I search until I die

Then the bridge is between us
We'll have nothing to say

We will run through the sunlight
And she'll meet me half way

There's a bridge made of colors
In the sky high above

And I'm certain that somewhere
There's a bridge made out of love
Love!