

# Crossing Over

Van Halen

I reach across to the other side  
To make contact with you  
Though in slumber you fill my dreams  
And I make contact with you  
Don't ask me why I'm crossing over

Oh, crossing over....

I never got to really know you  
The way I want to now  
So many things I didn't tell you  
I wanna tell you now  
Tell me why, oh Lord, you're crossing over

(I gotta come back to see your face)  
Oh, crossing over  
(I wanna hear you call my name, feel your touch)  
Reaching out, reaching out  
(Hear your voice again)  
(To hear your voice again)  
Crossing over  
(To feel your touch)  
Reaching out  
(To feel you)  
Crossing over  
(To feel)  
Reaching out, reaching out  
Crossing over