

Milton Nascimento - Bridges

Tom: A

Intro: A A A/7 A Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 Bm7

I have crossed a thousand bridges
 In my search for something real
 There are great suspension bridges
 Made like spider webs of steel
 There are tiny wooden trestles
 And there are bridges made of stone
 I have always been a stranger
 And I've always been alone
 There's a bridge to
 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 co...lors
 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 river's other shore
 And her hands reach out longing
 As my own have done before
 And I call across to tell him
 Where I believe the bridge must lie
 And I'll find it, yes I'll find it
 If I search until I die
 When the bridge is between us
 We'll have nothing to say
 We will run through the sun light
 And I'll meet him halfway
 There's a bridge made of co...lors
 In the sky high above
 And I'm certain that somewhere
 There's a bridge made of love.

Acordes