Andy Williams, The Music From Across The Way

I shared the golden sun with her, In days that are no more. I used to love to run with her Along the sandy shore. She had a special prayer for me To help my world go right. Her hand was always there for me The coldest winter night.

CHORUS:

I hear the music from across the way, Across the bridges of my mind. I lift the misty shades of yesterday To catch the dreams I left behind.

It was a joy to be with her, To watch the way she smiled. I guess I just felt free with her, So free and young and wild. I really came to love that girl; How much she'll never know. I need the nearness of that girl; I really miss her so.

CHORUS:

I hear the music from across the way, Across the bridges of my mind. I lift the misty shades of yesterday To catch the dreams I left behind.

(Repeat)

I hear the music from across the way, Across the bridges of my mind. I lift the misty shades of yesterday To catch the dreams I left behind.

(Fade)