

# Bruce Springsteen, This Life

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

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

This life, this life and then the next  
With you I have been blessed  
What more can you expect

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

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 and on

Then a million sighs cresting were you stood  
A beauty in the neighborhood  
This lonely planet never looked so good

This life, this life and then the next  
With you I have been blessed  
What more can you expect

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