

# Dianne Reeves, Bridges

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 tinny 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 to the past  
There's a bridge made of sorrow  
That I pray will not last  
There's a bridge made of color  
In the sky high above  
And I pray that there must be  
Bridges made out of love  
I can see him in the distance  
On the river's other shore  
And his arms reach out in 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 bridges is between us  
We'll have nothing to say  
We will run thru the sunlight  
And he'll meet me halfway  
There's a bridge made of color  
In the sky high above  
And I know that there must be  
Bridges made out of love