

Van Halen, Crossing Over

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