

Rez Band, The Crossing

It was a rainy day in Amsterdam when the curtain came crashing down,
It was a solo dance, finished romance - once again I played the clown,
With no one there left to care, I took the boat to London,
That night the channel looked to me like a friend I could lean on.

Crossing the border, losing myself,
Leaving a part of me behind,
Crossing the border, tears in my soul,
You're healing my heart and my mind.

It was a foggy night on Brighton Beach, waves are writing in the sand,
I walked alone beneath the haze, a broken, empty man,
The dreams and castles that I'd built had all been lost at sea,
The shadows played, someone prayed,
Daylight finally found me.

Crossing the border, losing myself,
Leaving a part of me behind,
Crossing the border, tears in my soul,
You're healing my heart and my mind.

You've been healing my mind.

Crossing the border, losing myself,
Leaving a part of me behind,
Crossing the border, tears in my soul,
But you're healing my heart and my mind.

Crossing the border, losing myself,
Leaving a part of me behind,
Crossing the border, tears in my soul,
Lord, but you're healing my heart and my mind.

Healing my heart and my mind.