

# Milton Nascimento - Bridges

Tom: A

Intro: A A A/7 A Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 Bm7

I have crossed a thousand bridges  
 In my search for something real  
 There are great suspension bridges  
 Made like spider webs of steel  
 There are tiny wooden trestles  
 And there are bridges made of stone  
 I have always been a stranger  
 And I've always been alone  
 There's a bridge to  
 There's a bridge from the past  
 There's a bridge made of sorrow  
 That I pray will not last  
 There's a bridge made of co...lors  
 In the sky high above  
 And I think that there must be

Bridges made out of love  
 I can see her in the distance  
 On the river's other shore  
 And her hands reach out 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 bridge is between us  
 We'll have nothing to say  
 We will run through the sun light  
 And I'll meet him halfway  
 There's a bridge made of co...lors  
 In the sky high above  
 And I'm certain that somewhere  
 There's a bridge made of love.

## Acordes

