

## Music from Across the Way

Andy Williams

I shared the golden sun with her,  
In days that are no more.  
I used to love to run with her  
Along the sandy shore.  
She had a special prayer for me  
To help my world go right.  
Her hand was always there for me  
The coldest winter night.

I hear the music from across the way,  
Across the bridges of my mind.  
I lift the misty shades of yesterday  
To catch the dreams I left behind.

It was a joy to be with her,  
To watch the way she smiled.  
I guess I just felt free with her,  
So free and young and wild.  
I really came to love that girl;  
How much she'll never know.  
I need the nearness of that girl;  
I really miss her so.

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