

Travessia (Bridges)

Susannah McCorkle

I have crossed a thousand bridges
In my search for something real
There were great suspension bridges
Made like spiderwebs of steel

There were tiny 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 from the past
There's a bridge made of sorrow
That I pray will not last

There's a bridge made of colors
In the sky high above
And I know that there must be
Bridges made out of love

I can see him in the distance
On the river's other shore
And his hands 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

Solto a voz nas estradas
Já não quero parar
Meu caminho é de pedra
Como posso sonhar
Sonho feito de brisa
Vento vem terminar
Vou fechar o meu pranto
Vou querer me matar

When the bridge is between us
We'll have nothing to fear
We will run thru the sunlight
And our way will be clear

There's a bridge made of colors
In the sky high above
And I know that there must be
Bridges made out of love
Bridges made of love