

# Asia, Face On The Bridge

It was a day, just like any other day  
I walked alone, through the old town  
But what happened then, would have happened anyway  
The water stopped turning, and time stood still

What could it be, that set you apart from the people I meet  
Thousands of faces, there's only one I can see  
A face in the crowd, that's calling so loud that it hurts me  
Here in this place, you are the face on the bridge

Unlock my head, to the king of Bohemia  
I give my thanks, for she set me free  
Without this girl, I would simply not be here  
Her face on the bridge, made a man of me

What could it be, that set you apart from the people I meet  
Thousands of faces, there's only one I can see  
A face in the crowd, that's calling so loud that it hurts me  
Here in this place you are the face on the bridge

You offered your hand, you brought me back from the edge  
Here in this place, you are the face on the bridge

What could it be, that set you apart from the people I meet  
Thousands of faces, there's only one I can see  
A face in the crowd, that's calling so loud that it hurts me  
Here in this place, you are the face on the bridge

You offered your hand, you brought me back from the edge  
Here in this place, you are the face on the bridge

You are the face on the bridge /3x