

Bruce Springsteen, This Life

A bang then stardust in your eyes
A billion years for just this night
In a way it will be alright

A blackness then the light of a million stars
As you slip into in my car
The evening sky strikes sparks

This life, this life and then the next
With you I have been blessed
What more can you expect

At night at my telescope alone
This emptiness I've roamed
Searching for a home

The stars, a brief string of shining charms
Rushing in right out of our arms
Into the drifting dark

This life, this life and then the next
With you I have been blessed
What more can you expect

This life, this life and then the next
I finger the hem of your dress
My universe at rest

We reach for starlight all night long
But gravity is too strong
Chained to this earth we go on and on and on and on and on

Then a million sighs cresting were you stood
A beauty in the neighborhood
This lonely planet never looked so good

This life, this life and then the next
With you I have been blessed
What more can you expect

This life, this life and then the next
I finger the hem of your dress
My universe at rest