

# Bruce Springsteen, Worlds Apart

I hold you in my arms, yeah that's when it starts  
I seek faith in your kiss and comfort in your heart  
I taste the seed upon your lips, lay my tongue upon your scars  
But when I look into your eyes we stand worlds apart

Where the distant oceans sing and rise to the plain  
In this dry and troubled country your beauty remains  
Down from the mountain road where the highway rolls to dark  
'Neath Allah's blessed rain we remain worlds apart

Sometimes the truth just ain't enough  
Or is it too much in times like this  
Let's throw the truth away we'll find it in this kiss  
In your skin upon my skin in the beating of our hearts  
May the living let us in before the dead tear us apart

We'll let blood build a bridge over mountains draped in stars  
I'll meet you on the ridge between these worlds apart  
We've got this moment now to live then it's all just dust and dark  
Let's let love give what it gives  
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