

(By Kim Carnes & Greg Barnhill)

Everyday seems I turn another page  
And it feels like a heartache fades a little more away  
Look in the mirror and I like what I see  
Hey you didn't take that much baby out of me  
Something proud and something strong  
Fills the absence of a memory that's dead and gone

I do believe I'm crossing over  
Feel that weight come off my shoulder  
I close my eyes  
And drift closer to the other side  
Lord I swear I'm crossing over  
Found the strength to let you go  
And the thought of you is getting colder  
And further from my mind  
And I think I crossed that line  
To the other side

Lately I find when I'm walking through town  
I don't have to turn away  
I don't have to look down  
If I should see you with somebody new  
Well I might get sentimental  
But I'll make it through  
Something real and something right  
Puts the shadow of a doubt  
In a different light

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