

The Boatman

Balthazar

Well it was yoyo, I suppose,
I play like fashion comes and goes.
I can't set my mind on you.
Yes I lied about those lovers,
That they were just some kind of cover
For the nights we used to share.
I've seen this water a lot before,
Still I cross it once more.

I shook the hand of the boatman
Who would take me back along the bridges I burnt
The bridges I burnt
The bridges I burnt by now

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Who would take me back along the bridges I burnt
The bridges I burnt
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There are taking bets,
Living all around our bed,
For I can't see my thoughts on you.
And I reduced them to a scratch.
You know, just some pre-fucked-up match
For the nights we used to share.
But I don't believe I care.

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The bridges I burnt
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I shook the hand of the boatman
Who would take me back along the bridges I burnt

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