

Bridges

Clou

Think of the price when building a bridge
or the tower now crumbling
electrical lights shine from the ceiling
onto shimmering wedding rings
remember when we would look ahead
and marvel at all we could see
oh, how the awe and wonder we felt
had hidden what it would all mean

Will the tigh of the rising sea
cool the fires of the desert heat
we have less now then when we had nothing

Men lost their lives building the bridges
the tower and dams that bring
electrical lives and modern convenience
even gold for those wedding rings
oh, how we used to look ahead
and marvel at all we would see
how did the awe and wonder of it
hide a truth that was plain to be seen

Will the tigh of the risin sea
cool the fires of the desert heat
we have less than we had, after all has been said
now we have less than nothing