

# Burning Bridges

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Miles away  
The light in the distance looks miles away  
Tired of resistance and turned away  
Going back to the Holy land  
Last night your anger was born again  
Carry the torch in your heart  
And your anger on the vine  
Still buried in your pride

And when the morning sighs  
And when the rains fall dry  
Scarring the mountainside  
They burn the bridges down  
And when the laughter dies  
Can't you see beyond the lines  
Waving the last goodbye  
Gonna burn these bridges down

Home again  
Marching in circles, we're home again  
Carry the torch in your heart  
And your anger on the vine  
Still buried in your pride  
And when the morning sighs  
And when the rains fall dry  
Scarring the mountainside  
They burn the bridges down  
And when the laughter dies  
Can't you see beyond the lines  
Waving the last goodbye  
Gonna burn these bridges down