If it were just the best of us
Against the rest of us
It wouldn't even really be an argument at all
It would be a victory or
A Spanish Civil War
But I'm really not so sure that it is the way it is at all

If we are to find a way to live Then we need to build ourselves a bridge And if we were to build ourselves that bridge We could meet in the middle and forgive

If all we are is dust to dust
Then in the end what's left of us
Are the traces of the way we treat the ones we meet
And the ones who trouble us
The greatest test of us
Seems to me to be the way we disagree

If we are to find a way to live
Then we need to build ourselves a bridge
And if we were to build ourselves that bridge
We could meet in the middle and forgive
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive

If there's hope to be found
We will find it in our common ground
And if that ground is to be reached
There are walls around us to be breached
And if that breach can be made
Drag the others through don't be afraid
Or let our differences drag us down
I believe we'll find our common ground

I want us to find a way to live
Roll up your sleeves let's build a bridge
I want us to find a way to live
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive (common ground)
Let's meet on the bridge and forgive (common ground)