

# Boy On The Bridge

Murray Head

There's a boy on the bridge  
And he's looking ahead with confusion in his eyes  
There's a man on the ridge  
Who is laughing out loud, heavily in disguise  
There's a girl on the lake  
Reflecting her thoughts  
Which she kisses away with sighs

What would you do in this boy's place  
Move on or compromise?  
Freedom of choice is a hell of a burden  
Maybe living for kicks is wise

There's a town far below  
That is calling him home  
Where his friends got bored and laid  
There's a hill up ahead  
With a mountain behind  
With a pub that is barren and frayed

What would you do in this boy's place  
Move on or compromise?  
Freedom of choice is a hell of a burden  
Maybe living for kicks is wise

'Cause he wants to be free  
But is frighten to be alone  
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