

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