

# Bridges

Rebecca Ferguson

On my, on my pride  
I don't know, I don't know where we could start  
The bombs they were throwing, we should've know  
Something would die  
I look out my window  
Watching my world blown up from my eyes

I see bridges burning  
Crashing down in the fire fight  
The time's not turning  
The war is over, we both know why  
You're not coming home  
You're not coming home  
I'll watch these bridges burning on my own

We loved, we loved hard  
But who knew that this love was bad for our hearts  
Threw down our defenses, lost all our senses  
Our bodies exposed  
The moments of weakness slowly defeat us  
Stole all our hope

I see bridges burning  
Crashing down in the fire fight  
The time's not turning  
The war is over, we both know why  
You're not coming home  
You're not coming home  
I'll watch these bridges burning on my own

Oh oh  
You know that's clear  
Oh oh  
You're home and I care  
Oh oh  
From where I stand  
I see bridges burning

I see bridges burning  
Crashing down in the fire fight  
The time's not turning  
The war is over, we both know why  
You're letting go  
You're letting go  
I'll watch these bridges burning on my own

I'll watch these bridges burning on my own  
Bridges burning on my own