

## Bridge Of Sighs

Robin Trower

The sun don't shine  
The moon don't move the tides,  
To wash me clean

The sun don't shine  
The moon don't move the tides  
To wash me clean  
Why so unforgiving, and why so cold  
Been a long time crossing Bridge of Sighs

Cold wind blows  
The Gods look down in anger,  
On this poor child

Cold wind blows  
And Gods look down in anger,  
On this poor child

Why so unforgiving and why so cold  
Been a long time crossing Bridge of Sighs