

## Bridge

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There's this bridge I've got to cross I feel alone  
A child down to each side and I can't carry both  
The bridge is long we could fall down through holes  
Water all around, wind, wet and cold

One child insecure displays the confidence he doesn't own  
Another child, uncertain, looks around and cries for home  
My bridge is too unstable and the insecurity is letting go  
There's no holding to a crumbling bridge

When all the time is gone in between it tumbles  
Time to move along  
I toss and turn over and over  
Trying to dream out anxiety

Easy answers to my problems  
Keeping a grip on sanity  
Until the sun comes up  
And my mind's fresh and clean