

## Across The Bridge

The Tiny

Cross the bridge, go downtown  
Cross your heart 'cause what i've found is stories told a  
reason to grow old  
Fire escapes were torn down  
Burnin' hearts were left inside to hear this vicious  
sound  
And they burned down to the ground

But i still don't know is this for real  
Yet it still my hear can always feel  
still don't know is this for real  
when colors they seem to fade when i am around

Neighbors never recognized  
The guy upstairs wore no disguise  
He is a see through as it seems  
I know he is ignoring me  
And i wish that i could go with him  
And feel the strength he has within  
And then make you understand  
That i don't know what is the plan

But now i've seen his footprints on the ground  
Across the bridge and down the street and downtown