

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
Fre 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