

Bridge

High Highs

When unto this country
With a waking eye

Oh the spike was on my nerve
Was in my eye

When unto this substance
At the river end

Oh the bridge was pulled back up
Into the sky

How time did fly for you

Once I lost my brother
In the blink of an eye

Oh the web was spun
It held me on the line

One to kiss and steal
One to drink and beg

Oh pull me up
Beyond the river's edge

How time did fly for you