

Williamsburg Bridge

BODEGA

Well if you're telling me that freedom exists
I guess I could make it over that bridge
At the halfway point you showed me half your chest
Well mine's never beat faster than this
Mine's never beat faster than this

I saw eighteen ants down lounging with a laugh
On a log that led to a condo of glass
Well my knees were shaking at the open space
And view of practice space from the past
View of practice space from the past

I saw the ferry that we boated to Ellis
Saw your heritage in stone on the shelf
They flocked to this rock for the freedom to roam
Now history's repeating itself
Yeah, history's repeating itself

I stretched the rectangle just to crop him out
Of a window opened in incognito
We cropped me and you out the circle we grew
Clicked the red dot like the blood of mosquito
Dot red like the blood of mosquito

I see how you can change become something you're not
You block the entrance to your bridge and retire
Well learning what it's like to have something to lose
Is learning what it's like to desire
Learning what it's like to desire

Well I'm sure today that freedom exists
I feel it shaking from the top of that bridge
I've been told I'm now opposed to my old points of view
But mine's never seen further than this
Mine's never seen further than this