

Broken Bridges

Cara Dillon

I will not forget all the things, I haven't said yet
And so I'll wait
Like water thrown on water, its always hard to tell
Just where it ends
Getting ready to be strung, there is sweetness to
Every blow

Broken bridges, wish I could lie down
Freedom angels come and save me now
So I lost my fortune then found it in a glen
Trees and branches led me straight to him

Oh my love, freedom caused us shame
On the breeze, your words call again
Will we learn to wait until tomorrow
Not knowing where we'll go

Broken bridges seem selfish now it sounds
Thirsty whispers told me to find out
Well I tried to stay until the summer came
Winter madness running through my veins

Oh my love, freedom caused us shame
On the breeze your words call again
Will we learn to wait until tomorrow
Not knowing where we'll go

You say
Words don't mean a thing
You say
Words don't mean a thing