

# Bridge

Jean Grae

See I can be the bridge that takes you home  
Or I can be the wind that makes you moan  
Depending how you treat me baby  
See I can be the beacon, brings you light  
Or I can be blacker, colder than midnight  
So how you gonna see me baby

Now either you can go on and choose me  
Or baby you're gon' go on and lose me  
Cause I can be, I can be, I can be, I can be, I can be, I can be,  
I can be, I can be

If I could be blatant with, well, what I gotta say about you and I is,  
What I gotta do to not see it Kevin Smith way,  
You know,  
View Askew, babe  
Give it to me straighter than a hetero, I'll pay for petrol,  
We can go riding through the metro (polis)  
Put it together because separate causes, misunderstanding, watch Metropolis  
That's like us, see together we marvelous  
Hard as the city of the concrete gardens  
Split it up, inserts the margins, you get confusion, the words lose purpose  
The mark and the target, the arc and the aim like a dart just miss position  
If I can explain the way we need to go and where we gonna go, I can do it ju  
st like this

Listen  
I guess this is the infamous, "What is this really? " conversation  
Man I hate as a miss is this it's me bringing it up  
Predictable dating  
But you won't, I've been waiting,  
I wouldn't bother, wouldn't have the patience  
It would be the aphid in the room, wasted breath, but I think you're amazing  
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That being said (dot, dot, dot)  
Love the way the bed rock non-stop  
Love the time we spend, chill, eat, shop  
Even iller the days we pretend we wanna be at our own spots  
But then you knock, knock, knock  
But yet still not confirming lock,  
I need to know or else just get dropped,  
Get canned, get blocked,  
Got plans, or not?

The way you think is appealing I,  
Like the feeling of thinking of you  
Like to know that you're thinking of me  
Like the feeling of being us, two  
Might reveal how I'm feeling too much  
Might be feeling the fear, we do rush  
Fight the feeling to flee, to lose us  
Type to reel in the scenes and lose trust  
Slice the dealings and leave, abuse lust  
Cuts and bruises, I see you lose love  
But you chose to redeem it, who does?  
Fuck the blues and the demons, choose one  
Human to humor cupid with some "cue in the music cupid shit"  
Come

Lose the race in the shoes that you run  
Fuse the pace of the two into one

[Hook]