

The Bridge

Joe Jackson

Down there in the ashes there's gold and silver too
Dear sister, I try to share with you
Smug, you said, take your spoils away
And you broke the bridge on your side

You wither my trouble and all I dream to do
With half-smiles until I scream at you
Mad, you said, that's how you repay
But you broke the bridge on your side

And where am I as I swallow your tears
And the prince with the slipper appears
Do you back at your heel, do I try not to feel

I fail with my anger and with my sympathy
I tremble - so little left for me
Harsh, you said, now you walk away
But I left the gold for you to find
When you broke the bridge on your side