

# 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