

Bridges

Kensington

Yet another unstable weekend
We bought our own praise with easy goals
And we're off to sell it
As the greatest story told

Yet another ungraceful evening
Another man's faith
An easy foe
And we're off to shiver
In the face of the unknown

Though we long together
For the tables to turn
Though we pray together
For the bridges to burn
Still we stay cold

Yet another ungrateful weekday
We're caught in a game
Where the winner takes all
And we're off to tell it
As the greatest story told

Though we long together
For the tables to turn
Though we pray together
For the bridges to burn
Still we stay cold

Though we long together
For the tables to turn
Though we pray together
For the bridges to burn
Still we stay cold

We got carried away by it
We got carried away from home
We got carried away by it
We got carried away from home

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Though we pray together
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