

The Bridge

Michael Card

There was a legal-minded man
Intellectually inclined
But the facts just seem to pile up
And fester in his mind
So he asked the twisted question
What am I supposed to do?
His heart said he should love
But his mind still wondered who
From the head to the heart
From the heart to the mind
The truth must make a journey
If we ever hope to find
You can see it as a bridge
As a narrow winding road
The fact is truth must travel
If it ever will be told
Then the answer came concealed
In the story Jesus told
Of a lonely outcast traveler
Upon a dangerous road
When the man with all the answers
Left the wounded man to die
While the lonely clueless stranger
Refused to pass him by
From the head to the heart

From the heart to the mind
The truth must make a journey
If we ever hope to find
You can see it as a bridge
Or as a narrow winding road
The fact is truth must travel
If it ever will be told
The answer 's not an answer
If it's for the mind alone
It's the orchard in the apple seed
It's the seed that must be sown
It has to do with loving
And giving all you have to give
But only those who cross this bridge
Can ever hope to live (repeat)
From the head to the heart
From the heart to the mind
The truth must make a journey
If we ever hope to find
You can see it as a bridge
Or as a narrow winding road
The fact is truth must travel
If it ever will be told