

# 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