

Bridge Of Sighs

Robin Trower

The sun don't shine
The moon don't move the tides,
To wash me clean

The sun don't shine
The moon don't move the tides
To wash me clean
Why so unforgiving, and why so cold
Been a long time crossing Bridge of Sighs

Cold wind blows
The Gods look down in anger,
On this poor child

Cold wind blows
And Gods look down in anger,
On this poor child

Why so unforgiving and why so cold
Been a long time crossing Bridge of Sighs