

BETTER band

Burning Bridges

Have you ever tried to walk in my shoes?
Now or never you can hear my truth.
I get bigger but they're making me small.
They pull the trigger lay the trap, I'll surely fall.

I'm a little girl in a hostile world.
So I'm burning bridges

I feel rotten deep inside my mind.
I've forgotten why, want to leave it behind.

It's a dirty room, needs a sturdy broom.
So I'm burning bridges down.

Mother don't call me, father leave me be, listen to my plea.

Walking forward get on with my own life.
Looking back I'll end up just like Lot's wife.

If you want to grow, light a match and throw.
So I'm burning bridges, burning bridges, burning bridges
Down, down, down, burn them down.

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