

# Beth Orton, Heartland Truckstop

Theres a bridge cross my stream  
never seems to get broken  
never could never would  
never clouds up my day  
see i wanted to give  
then i just couldnt take it  
i wanted to love  
and i turned round and hated it

if i ever knew i tried to tell  
give of my heart but i never sell  
supermarket of the soul  
heartland truckstop global mall  
taking flights of indifference  
cross a wide screen sky  
could feel so alive  
you might think that you had...  
...died?

im not skating on ice  
see im walking on water  
and silence is finest  
dont give me your word  
yes silence speaks louder  
cmon give me a word  
and dont want nobody knowing  
how the hurt in me works

if they ever knew they might just sell  
give of my heart then never tell  
supermarket of the soul  
heartland truckstop global mall  
and the one thing that is certain  
is the one uncertainty  
if we keep doing the same thing  
nothing will work out differently

were all bridge builders daughters  
with incestuous dreams  
confidentially speaking  
all is as it seems  
confidentially speaking  
all is as it seems