

# Blitzkid, As The Rope Bridge Sways

A churring tribe of insects on the mountainside  
Orchestrate a hopeful symphony  
The buzzing flows from my fingers to my toes  
And strikes a pulse with the rope bridge's sway

One year has passed since i laid her in the grass  
Bound by a lantern  
The mystic said it would raise her from the dead  
Give her a year and a setting sun

My eyes adjust to the velvet touch of dusk  
The trail ahead exhales a pinpoint flame  
Here comes my wife from the other side of life  
Dripping lace as the rope bridge sways

Her lantern light, so comfoting this night  
One year I've waited  
To see her dress glow a midnight shillouette  
Soft, aching angel broke by life.

As the rope bridge sways  
Through decaying summer days  
Secret hands of blood and ice  
sway the bridge into the night

As the rope bride sways  
The burns are gone from her face  
Forbidden measures brought her up  
But God gave the will to love.

Tra la la la la la.