

# Deb Talan, A Bridge

You got to taste sometimes don't you?  
Of that tender kind of connection  
That reaches deep and holds you,  
By the bones it fills you up  
But do you get enough?

I need a bridge in the city of rivers  
I need a bridge to run across with my face wide open  
Nothing held back in my heart  
It could be wide enough for two  
It could be wide enough for you  
On the other side

So hard to say what is out there  
In confusion impossibly clear  
I have a wanting ache  
And you have the steady gaze of a snake

I need a bridge in the city of rivers  
I need a bridge to run across with my face wide open  
Nothing held back in my heart  
It could be wide enough for two  
It could be wide enough for you

I will be waiting for you  
On the other side