

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