

# Joe Jackson, The Bridge

Down there in the ashes  
There's gold and silver too  
Dear sister, I try to share with you  
Smug, you said  
Take your spoils away  
And you broke the bridge on your side  
You wither my trouble  
And all I dream to do  
With half-smiles  
Until I scream at you  
Mad, you said  
That's how you repay  
But you broke the bridge on your side  
And where am I  
As I swallow your tears  
And the prince with the slipper appears  
Do you hack at your heel  
Do I try not to feel  
I fail with my anger  
And with my sympathy  
I tremble - so little left for me  
Harsh, you said  
Now you walk away  
But I left the gold for you to find  
When you broke the bridge on your side