

Kensington, Bridges

Yet another unstable weekend
We bought our won praise with easy goals
And we're off to sell it
As the greatest story told

Yet another ungraceful evening
Another man's faith
An easy foe
And we're off the shiver
In the face of the
In the face of the unknown

Though we long together
For the tables to turn
Though we pray together
For the bridges to burn
Still we stay cold