

Stretch Arm Strong, Vision

what makes me say this? i guess i know. a desire to express my feelings. a desire not to let it go. what keeps me here when we're so far apart. a commitment i've made. it's been planted in my heart. "do the right thing" is a phrase that's so cliché. i try to keep my spirits up my energy just won't fade. you said a mouthful but you never opened up your mouth. you built the bridge and i burned it down. you saw it all yet you never blinked an eye. you gave me everything and i pushed it all aside. is it more than music? haven't we heard it all before? so tell me. what is it that we keep striving for? will it make a difference if i quit the race? i know it won't. my energy fades. tell me one thing. was it ever real? the way you made me act. the way you made me feel. do you remember from the very start? it's been so long ago. i think that i forgot. you built the bridge. i burned it down.