

# Bob Schneider, Bridge Builders

You asked me a question  
I think I'm somewhere else  
You said "You're not listenin'"  
You said that I never do

I try, I try so hard  
So hard in this big world.  
It's big and so shiny  
All around it's like a big cartoon  
You ask me to help you build a bridge  
So that we could meet in between  
But I'm building my own bridge  
Somewhere, so far from here  
I'm building my own bridge  
I'll call you when I get there

You said you were leaving  
I heard you sweet and clear  
You said "It's not easy  
With you, you're never here"  
I'm lost, I don't know why you seem so far away  
I see you, working so hard, working so hard each day  
Building your own bridge to somewhere far away  
I'm building my own bridge  
Don't worry, I won't stand in your way  
'cause I'm building my own bridge  
My own bridge, I can call my own  
I'm building my own bridge, I'll call you when I get home