

Bruce Springsteen, Walk Like A Man

I remember how rough your hand felt on mine
On my wedding day
And the tears cried on my shoulder
I couldnt turn away
Well so much has happened to me
That I dont understand
All I can think of is being five years old following behind you at the beach
Tracing your footprints in the sand
Trying to walk like a man

By Our Lady of the Roses
We lived in the shadow of the elms
I remember ma draggin me and my sister up the street to the church
Whenever she heard those wedding bells
Well would they ever look so happy again
The handsome groom and his bride
As they stepped into that long black limousine
For their mystery ride
Well tonight you step away from me
And alone at the altar I stand
And as I watch my bride coming down the aisle I pray
For the strength to walk like a man

Well now the years have gone and Ive grown
From that seed youve sown
But I didnt think thered be so many steps
Id have to learn on my own
Well I was young and I didnt know what to do
When I saw your best steps stolen away from you
Now Ill do what I can
Ill walk like a man
And Ill keep on walkin