

# 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 couldn't turn away  
Well so much has happened to me  
That I don't 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 I've grown  
From that seed you've sown  
But I didn't think there'd be so many steps  
I'd have to learn on my own  
Well I was young and I didn't know what to do  
When I saw your best steps stolen away from you  
Now I'll do what I can  
I'll walk like a man  
And I'll keep on walkin