

Connie Smith, Burning Bridges

Found some letters you wrote me this morning
And they told of the love we once knew
Now they're gone I'd burned them to ashes
Don't want nothing to remind me of you
Burning bridges behind me it's too late to turn back now
Burning bridges behind me all I want is to forget you somehow

Sold the house we once planned together said goodbye to the friends we once knew
Then I moved to a faraway city trying hard to forget about you
Burning bridges behind me...