

Emerson, Lake & Palmer, Burning Bridges

(Mark Mancina)

Miles away
The light in the distance looks miles away
Tired of resistance and turned away
Going back to the Holy land
Last night your anger was born again
Carry the torch in your heart
And your anger on the vine
Still buried in your pride

And when the morning sighs
And when the rains fall dry
Scarring the mountainside
They burn the bridges down
And when the laughter dies
Can't you see beyond the lines
Waving the last goodbye
Gonna burn these bridges down

Home again
Marching in circles, we're home again
Carry the torch in your heart
And your anger on the vine
Still buried in your pride
And when the morning sighs
And when the rains fall dry
Scarring the mountainside
They burn the bridges down
And when the laughter dies
Can't you see beyond the lines
Waving the last goodbye
Gonna burn these bridges down