

# Glen Campbell, Burning Bridges

Found some letters you wrote me this morning they told of a 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 friends we knew  
Then I moved to a faraway city trying hard to forget about you  
Burning bridges behind me...