

# Kim Wilde, View From The Bridge

View from a bridge, can't take anymore  
View from a bridge, can't take anymore  
I guess it all began about a year ago  
Like a cheap love magazine  
You know the kind you read about  
And have to laugh  
At the pages in between  
Now I can't believe that fool inside is me  
'Cos I just can't face the world  
I've grown to see  
View from a bridge, can't take anymore  
View from a bridge, can't take anymore  
I saw you kissing her  
I saw you making her  
In the soft sheets in between  
But when you turned around  
I saw your eyes were fire  
And you crashed out all my dreams  
And like a fool I just stood there  
And let it go  
I should have fought right back  
And let my feelings show  
View from a bridge, can't take anymore  
View from a bridge, can't take anymore  
You sure as hell knew how  
To make a fool out of me  
Well you cut me down  
For the things you want  
And now it's killing me  
I'll lay it on the line now  
You're running out of time now  
But then a voice said jump  
And I just let go  
And I'm floating out in space  
But then I feel your arms  
And I turn around  
To a ghost without a face  
And I just don't know  
What's fact or fantasy  
'Cos when I look below the bridge  
I see it's me