

# Ralph McTell, Bridge of Sighs

You say, too much water  
Has gone under the bridge by now.  
I say that bridges  
Are all that's left for us now.  
Each side of the river, the city is burning  
There is no turning back.  
Oh, what else can I say? There's no loss of face  
And nothing's betrayed, there's no disgrace  
In meeting on the bridge.

You'll have to trust me, don't bring any,  
Any of them so-called friends  
And everyone's talking, they soon start shouting  
And we all know how that one ends.  
You say the daylight, I say the night-time  
Let's meet in the twilight zone.  
Don't be afraid you'll come to no harm  
Nothing's betrayed, we'll both be unarmed  
And both of us must come alone.

A Bridge of sighs for the compromise  
Does anyone get what they really wish?  
A handshake, a heartbreak, maybe a parting with a kiss.  
Ah, don't be afraid, there is no disgrace  
No one's betrayed, there's no loss of face  
In meeting on the bridge.

Repeat chorus

The river runs red, the air is smoking  
And the flames burn higher and higher.  
The numbers of dead are like beads of sweat  
And they can never put out this fire.  
The ones who are left must not be swept away  
On this river of death, so I'll meet you halfway  
There is no disgrace, what more can I say?  
There's no loss of face  
We must meet on the bridge.