

Wilburn Brothers, 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

I sold the house that we once planned together
I said goodbye to all the friends that we knew
Then I moved to a faraway city tryin' so hard to forget about you
Burning bridges behind me...