

## Dispatch "Bridges"

Visit "[Bridges](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The furrowed bed of sand worries again  
As it had before, waves left the land  
For the falling tide leaves the child weeping alone,  
He's letting go of the anchor and all the lines...  
Waiting for the fingers of the grey wave  
Or his mother's hand to roll over him  
With endless water...10,000 bridges  
Show me father.  
Now I'm older, now much older  
And this wave can take me out to sea  
I feel the pull beneath my feet  
But I can see her, she is calling  
I can feel her there...I can feel her there  
Waiting for the fingers of the grey wave  
Or his mother's hand to roll over him  
With endless water...10,000 bridges  
Show me father.

Visit [Dispatch](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.