

## Family

### "Burning Bridges"

Visit "[Burning Bridges](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Visions they're dancing like puppets on strings  
Wait for the face in the choir to sing  
Cymbals and symbols you clang in my ear  
While rainclouds burst out into tears  
Burning your bridges on God's Holy Fire  
And all of the children you sire

Over and over my blues start to roll  
Bypass my body head straight for my soul  
While speeches ain't silent and silence ain't gold  
When left in the dirt there to mould

Burning your bridges on God's Holy Fire  
And all of, all of the children you sire

Rainwater preachers hang vines on the road  
Lamplight reflections all turned into stone  
Of tall handsome strangers who pray down their nose  
And they're nailed to the cross, I suppose

Burning your bridges on God's Holy Fire  
And all the children you sire

Visit [Family](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.