

Matt Corby

"Fishing Off A Bridge"

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You woke up late to find it was your fault
That he ran away
Your shoes are tied,
Your hair is up,
You start running
And you never stop.
You can try
You can try to rely upon
your past desires to keep you
Running on.

There's people on the bridge,
Fishing for a life that makes more sense.
As the tide begins to turn,
The hooks sink on the line,
Shows us what we've earned.
And it's caught beneath the reeds
Their lovers as in someone else's dreams.
As the water rises up,
It's the only thing we reach..
We cannot breathe,
And speak our love.

Don't lose your will to stand
When you look upon your empty hands
All you see is deep spill inside your heart
It's a brand new life with a brand new start
So i tell you
Don't lose your will to stand,
When you look upon your empty hands
All you see is deep spill
Inside your soul
It's a brand new life
Try to take control

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