Richard Clapton "Burn Down Your Bridges"

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Seabird flying down so low It makes me restless watching you I'm chained down here to mundane goals As you soar and glide over that blue horizon

Sitting here beside the sea I come here as a fugitive Sneak away from the factory Where sometimes it just hurts to be alive

Burn, burn down your bridges While you still got the time Burn, burn down your bridges Look ahead, not behind

Mother ocean comfort me I come here as a fugitive I'm tired of all society's lies I'm searching for the joy there is in life

I'm not alone, I've found new friends Don't talk words 'cause words are lies Gonna see this life right onto the end And it sure feels good to be alive

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