

Bridge

Craig Cardiff

Fraying of threads reminds how memory fades
Terrible how predictable the monkeys we became
Things we forget then learn again each day
Write it sing it paint it so that no can take it away from you

Is where you lay your head where you lay your heart?
Terrible fires that we started
All fears were quieted
All things made possible
With woman as bridge

Are you waiting for the world?
Or are you closed to it?
Are you waiting for the world?
Are you open to it?

Bridge over my body, bed as abyss
Tangling of legs, climbing hips
Sweetest fruit tasted in a kiss
All fears were quieted
All things made possible
With woman as bridge

Find whatever piece of happiness you can find and hold onto it.
Find whatever piece of happiness you can find and hold onto it.

Woman as bridge, Woman as Well
Two trees Anchored, Standing Tall
Space for mystery