

Shall I Cross the Bridge

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I find it curious and very unlikely,
Finding ourselves at this crossing.
Who could imagine a promising proposal?
One never spoken of before.
And now we are faced with a delicate choice.
Do we arrange this brave new crossing?

CHORUS:

Shall I cross the bridge?
Shall I take the step?
If I make the move,
Will I have regret in the morning?

Those that take the leap
Should have open eyes,
Clear skies ahead,
With no clouds in sight.
Now our paths collide,
As we roll the dice.
But will we survive?

When I look at you,
When you look at me,
I only know I want you near to me.

Share my space and my heart,
Although this journey's hard to chart.
We will never be alone or apart.

CHORUS:

We should cross this bridge,
With our heads held high.
There's no return in the morning.