



# GEORGE STRAIT BY THE LIGHT OF A BURNING BRIDGE

Oh, I've been stumblin' through the darkness,  
Tryin' to feel the ground beneath my feet.  
Afraid of movin' much in any direction...  
Stuck where the past and the future meet.

But I fin'ly got my first good look...  
A little fire was all it too.  
An' as the flames grew brighter,  
I saw everything that I'd missed.  
Once you get your courage up,  
You light a match an' your eyes adjust...  
It's amazing what a man can see,  
By the light of a burnin' bridge.

An' there were things I saw that I'm not proud of.  
Things that I'd do diff'rent now from then.  
But when I really make myself get honest,  
It's over and I can't go back again.

'Cause I fin'ly got my first good look...  
A little fire was all it took.  
An' as the flames grew brighter,  
I saw everything that I'd missed.  
Once you get your courage up,  
You light a match an' your eyes adjust...  
It's amazing what a man can see,  
By the light of a burnin' bridge.

*[Instrumental break]*

It sure is hard to let go and to leave the past behind,  
But there ain't no other way that you can find some peace of mind.

When I fin'ly got my first good look...  
A little fire was all it took.  
An' as the flames grew brighter,  
I saw everything that I'd missed.  
Once you get your courage up,  
You light a match an' your eyes adjust...  
It's amazing what a man can see,  
By the light of a burnin' bridge.  
It's amazing what a man can see,  
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