

Be the Bridge

(Words and Music by Mark Wesling)

Sometimes I fall upon my face
I can see sun on the rocks
I can hear whispers in the rain
Calling me back to my home

(Chorus)

Sometimes I fly so far
Sometimes I stretch my wings and rest
But when I see you stop and cry
I just can't stand by

If you see trouble all around
Pick up your feet and help out
Don't be afraid of what will come
You will have strength in your soul

(C)

When you see skies of pale blue gray
And the leaves falling under foot
There is a promise we will keep
To those who need us to care

(C)

So if you see someone in need
Of a shoulder to lean on
A hand to help them cross the stream
Be the bridge they can cross

(C)