

# Bridle

## Sage Francis

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Maze broken  
She's runnin'  
Feet swollen  
He's commin'  
She's stolen And before he even knows it she's gone.  
Tea cups sittin' on the hollow tree stumps  
He's dumped, and can't seem to swallow these lumps The best goes on Same fire New passion  
Old flame  
Trade it in for a summer fling  
There's nothing like that sweet old song Tip over Root the trees  
Bend the leaves Blend in with the open wound  
The freeze frames keep him warm The day's frost is scrapped off the weight loss  
The new sign that says keep off  
As he speeds off into the storm Out of sight the lighting strikes him twice  
He's peeking out on the pike and cheatin life  
Peeling out on the lawn Now he's idling  
In his mind he's figuring out life's about the little things  
His time is dwindling And his labyrinth  
And all his magnificent can only keep the mike straps  
The princess is innocent She doesn't belong (I never thought I'd miss you) They had a ceremony where he put her  
in a bridle, the headstall  
She stop to think for a minute, and in a split second went a wall.  
(I never thought I'd miss you)  
He draws in the chin as in a expression of resentment or scorn He's pullin' on the rains, the bridle, the shower  
the storm  
The maze, the high tower, clouds are at war  
The rains, the bridle, the shower, the storm  
The maze, high tower, clouds are at war  
The rains, the bridle, the shower, the storm  
The maze, the high tower, clouds are at war, clouds are at war, clouds are at war (I never thought I'd miss you)  
repeat 3x

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