

Walk On Frozen Water

Black

I walked from Prague to Dusseldorf,
from Germany to France
To earn a little extra there I learned to dance
And I'd dance with anyone, anyone who paid
The lean the mean the cruel and those of arbitrary ways
And in an arrondissement numberless I found I'd passed the test
No weeping in the rain, no weeping in the rain
No weeping in the rain

I only do what I do
Won't wish upon distant stars
Or weep over photographs
I walk on frozen water

Now I dream of America, remember nearly not a thing
I have the word "America" inscribed upon a ring
And wear it on my finger like a signpost and someday
I'll take the boat to Liverpool to New York and California
I hear the ocean's loud enough to swallow up your song
Without whom...nothing!
No weeping in the rain, no weeping in the rain

I'll only do what I do
Won't wish upon distant stars
Or weep over photographs
I'll walk on frozen water

I'll only do what I do
Won't wish upon distant stars
Or weep over photographs
Of what might have been ours

People will go when they go
Why you may never know
Until then by the grace of God
I'll walk on frozen water