

# Walk To The Point

Dave Mason

Forest Enter Exit  
The Walk To The Moon  
Setting out  
Restless motion  
Beyond the horizons  
Lands must be golden  
Sister by the hand  
Pure heart trusting in  
Shining eyes when we looked up at him

Come on let's walk to the moon  
Come on let's walk to the moon

Freedom of choice  
Triumph of the will  
God made his joke keeping still  
Signs by the wayside  
Leading to nowhere  
Winter came bringing hidden despair

Come on....

Hazy shapes  
On an endless plain  
Illusions of freedom  
In nature's game  
And the stars hide their lights  
You can see them weep  
The aim was silent  
And they fell asleep

Come on...

Forest Enter Exit  
The Walk To The Moon