

I Walk On

Carpark North

This is where I would lay my head,
this is where I felt safe.
There are so many steps ahead.
Sorrow has found its place.

I turn on the light, but still it's dark.
It's so quiet it hurts my ears.
There is no beating from your heart,
you are no longer here.

But I walk on,
although you're gone.
I walk on without you,
without you.

I turn off my heart so I can breathe
and as my body starts to fall.
I pull myself up to get on my feet.
I'm walking with my heart cold.
I feel the resistance everywhere,
it's hard to stand at all.
I carry much more than I can bear,
and when I'm about to fall.

I walk on,
my feet are worn.
I walk on without you,
without you.

I walk on.
(Are you really gone? You're love is here.)
Feet are worn.
(Are you really gone? You're love is here.)
Road is long.
(Are you really gone? You're love is here.)
One by one.
(Are you really gone? You're love is here.)
Life goes on.
(Are you really gone? Your love is here.)
I walked on.
(Are you really gone? Your love is here.)
I walk on.
(Are you really gone? Your love is here.)
I walk on.
(Are you really gone? Sure, love is here.)