

# A Long Walk

Eleanor Friedberger

In the fall I waited  
In the fall I was silent  
In the fall I had an answer  
But in spring I cried for you

I'm through with the seasons  
And done with the sun  
And the huge uncertainties;  
Go eastward no one  
The bricks singled out  
When a building crumbles  
Oh everything is ruining February!

We met up this morning  
And laced up our walking shoes  
First we fortified ourselves  
With coffee and some juice  
Weighing up the options  
We set out for the day  
We didn't take umbrellas  
'Cause they'd just get in the way  
It was almost nine o'clock  
I said we're going on a long, long, long, long walk

And when you started talking  
I forgot that you get in the way  
I couldn't stop laughing  
And our shoulders ricocheted  
And all the local buskers  
We gave them all our notes  
We'd muddle through til dusk  
Then we'd huddle in our coats  
It was almost ten o'clock  
And we were going on a long, long, long, long walk

And we didn't worry or hurry  
Or argue about which route to take  
I forgot how to cross the road  
But the drivers still know how to brake  
And you told your little story  
The one I've heard before  
As I looked at our reflection  
Windowshopping the department store  
Hey look it's eleven o'clock  
In the morning of our long, long, long, long, long walk

In the fall I waited  
In the fall I was silent  
In the fall I had an answer  
But in spring I cried for you

We improvised a silly song  
And it worked just like a charm  
I pulled you closer into me  
And we were walking arm in arm  
And no one noticed  
When we leaned against a tree

You whispered a suggestion  
'Cause you knew that I'd agree  
It was almost three o'clock  
In the afternoon of our long, long, long, long walk

We weren't paying attention  
And ended where we hadn't planned  
Then we found that just by chance  
We were walking hand in hand  
We didn't detach ourselves  
Or catch the perfect view  
But we kissed in front of strangers  
Like regular lovers do  
It was getting dark at five o'clock  
In the evening of our long, long, long, long walk

I stopped to catch my breath  
And turning 'round you're gone  
But there this:  
You know I'd bend to kiss  
The ground we walked upon  
And I was tired of walking  
So I took the bus back home  
We left my place together  
But I wrote this song alone  
It was only nine o'clock  
I said we're going on a long, long, long, long, long walk

[Outro] (x8)  
Long, long, long, long, long, long walk