

The Walk

Gazpacho

Here's the map of the land
Pour it through your old hand
Give me more sand, more sand

Help is here within the snake
Home is here while you're awake
The end is near it's dancing in the sand and then you'll be mosaic

Help is near we made a plan
Move your feet through no man's land
If I know there'll be no back home to be had

In the bitterness of truth
Where the curve of the horizon
Feels like walking through a masterpiece
Of evening blue in unread books
And I fall but I can stand up
Which right do I have to believe you

Leave the wreck in the sun
It's on your head
Into beyond

In the bitterness of you
And the bird is so golden
Feel like walking through a starry night
The sky is bright and burning
And I fall but I still manage
Which right do I have to deceive you

Leave the wreck in the sun
It's on your head
Into beyond

Close your eyes it's all around you
And now the wires are all too tight
I've fallen look around you
I'm the lore you learned today

I took a turn in my way
And I shook the tide
The plane is but a spec
And Prevot has a gun
One bullet two men
The sky is white

Feels like a magic carpet
Come fly a dying man
His shoulders are like ice capped
Mountains in the sand
Curve of the horizon is feminine so then
The eyes do not see anymore

Close your eyes it's all around you
The heat's a blanket of decay
Spirits dancing all around you
Dusty coral hazy grey

I'm the one to survive this
Soul is curled up tide
The plane is but a spec
And Prevot has a gun
One bullet two men
The sky is white

Feels like a magic carpet
A wish for a dying man
His shoulders are like ice capped
Mountains in the sand
Curve of the horizon is primitive man
So we do not speak anymore

Close your eyes now
It's all around you
And you feel the wires are all too tight
If I know there'll be no back home
Beyond, beyond into unknown
Pour it through your hand
Here's the map of the land
The horizon...

And the bird is so golden
Feels like a magic carpet
Come fly a dying man

The long haul back
In no direction
And no one knows we're ok
And the curve of the horizon
A masterpiece
Survival on adrenaline it's over soon
Doesn't everyone have their own walk to walk