

# The Walking

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The walking and constantly  
An endless stream of endless dreams  
That wheel and roll just past my shoulder

The waiting and constantly  
An endless shift of sifting through  
The facts, the fey  
You never know for sure

I was sure until they asked me  
Now I don't know  
All I know is something touched me  
Shadows lift my fingers  
Don't let the cold ...  
Every now and then things become clear

There's nothing that will bring you back  
There's nothing that will change this fact  
There's nothing that I will take back  
I know I know  
This is a fact  
I'm pretty sure I know  
I don't know I don't know I ...

I tell everyone a different story  
That way nothing's ever boring  
Even when they turn and say you lied

Petals drifting past my shoulder  
Or maybe snow - I'm cold, I'm not sure  
Someone yelled at me  
I don't know why

If you want someone to love you  
Just let me know  
People pushing past me  
If you want someone to love you  
Then don't just go  
Every now and then things become clear

There's nothing that will bring you back  
There's nothing that will change this fact  
There's nothing that I will take back  
Your shoes, you left your hat  
It's on the bed or else the chair  
I don't know I don't know I ...

Oh my darling ... oh my darling

So if you want someone to love you  
Just let me know  
People shouting at me  
If you want someone to love you  
Then don't just go  
Every now and then things become clear