

Walking on The Wind

Spock's Beard

Out here, where we're living on the dark side of the day
Something's in our way, what is hard to say
Rushing in and out like players in a phantom band
Life is out of hand, as night falls on the land
Time will not begin, it's in your mind

(We'll get out when we get in)

Shadows on the wind they touch the sky

(We'll be walking on the wind)

We'll be walking on, the wind

(Walking on)

Guessing games are over we can't answer number one
We crawl and then we run and everything's been done
Laugh or cry; live or die, I been somewhere in between
The puissant and the king, still the crowd will sing
Time will not begin, it's in your mind

(We'll get out when we get in)

Shadows on the wind they touch the sky

(We'll be walking on the wind)

We'll be walking on, the wind

(Walking on)

To know it in your bones, that time will come to pass
Time will never save you from your past
Here we are living on the dark side of the day
Something's in our way, what is hard to say
The lost, the undiscovered will all be close at hand
When night falls on the land, all will understand

We will dance upon the water

We will walk upon the wind

We will tear down all the borders

Let the holy time begin

We will walk upon the wind

We will tear down all the borders

We will walk upon the wind