

It was an August day, a pearl pink dawn.
I read the sky, soon I'll be gone,
I'm walking.

I could hear the world spinning 'round.
How could a Summer breeze make such a lonely sound?
I'm walking.

A broken heart is a heavy load.
I want to leave it by the side of the road.
Walk away from this crazy game.
And walk until I'm feeling whole again.
I'm walking, I'm walking.

It was a quiet night, but still I couldn't sleep.
I heard the sparrow sing, I began to weep.
I'm walking.
So I turned to ask you if you felt the same,
but you were already gone, then you called my name:
"Let's go walking."

We'll walk in the sunshine we'll walk in the rain.
We'll walk in joy, we'll walk in pain.
We'll walk on stone, we'll walk on wood.
Walk out of this bad luck, into the good.
We'll go walking, we'll go walking.

Two broken hearts? That's a heavy load.
Let's leave them by the side of the road.
We'll walk away from this crazy game.
And walk until we're feeling whole again.
We're walking, we're walking.

If there comes a time in your precious life,
When all you sought was peace, but all you found was strife,
Then go walking.

And a thought will come, like a warm Spring rain,
You will laugh and say, I feel love, again.
I've been walking.

I'm walking on water, walking on air.
Walking with a smile that says I just don't care.
Walking on salt and walking on sand.
I'm walking with my baby and she's holding my hand.

We're walking.
We're walking.

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