

## Walk In The Rain

Passenger

I walked the steps of my father today  
Worked till I froze and my face turned grey  
And all of my fingers calloused and worn to the bone  
And I felt like a child in a world full of men  
Trying to capture that something again  
Strong as an ox but slowly turning to stone

Walking away from this room dark and grey  
Smoke hangs in clouds and the old echo plays

And the music is soft  
And the voice it is hushed  
And the boy he has loved  
And the man he has lost

And I walk out in the rain  
All over again

I felt the touch of my mother today  
Gently pushing me forward again  
Closing my eyes but still feeling the way  
And I'm clutching at fingers through crumples and creases  
I came to my senses it cut me to pieces  
'Cause I needed more but I was pulling away

Walking alone with these legs made of stone  
I'm almost dry and I'm almost home

Where the photographs smile  
And I'm still someone's child  
And my place it is set  
So I'll stay for a while

Till I walk out in the rain  
Like water would stain  
And I'm born all over again