

This Is How a Road Gets Made

Duran Duran

Somebody walked on a virgin (land).
Someone else saw their tracks and followed them Leaving a path.
It seemed as though I were looking down the hill When I first saw it
But, as I waled on, I realized I was going up.
Somebody whistled behind and turning round
They seemed far below.
Then I came to where there had been a fire
And was shaded
From the sun by the trees.
Figure of eight, it's our year, it always was.
Credentials:
Made of earth,
Drinks water,
Breathes air,
Makes fire.