

# Walk Away

John Foxx

When I walk away I notice  
That the streets won't stay in focus  
And then when I turn my head  
I'm listening  
As the pictures slowly shifting  
Back again  
When I walk away  
When I walk away  
I walk away  
Walk away  
Walk away

In the special room  
And someone almost there  
And now the rain is gone  
And the air is clear  
In the waking warm  
And on the shimmer shore  
And on the gilded falls  
Just like the time before  
When things get so displaced  
When I walk away  
When I walk away  
I walk away  
Walk away  
Walk away  
Oh, walk away  
Walk away  
Walk away

Oh in the dawn adrift  
And through the howling dark  
With such a tender step  
With such a crowded heart  
And I'll be someone else  
I'll be the passing man  
I'll be the voice in sleep  
I'll be the waving hand  
But something always stays  
When I walk away  
When I walk away  
I walk away  
Walk away  
Walk away  
Oh, walk away  
Walk away  
Walk away