## **Keep On Walking**

Passenger

well last night I couldn't sleep I got up and started walking down to the end of my street and on into town well I had no one to meet and I had no taste for talking seems I'm talking my whole life it's time I listen now

well I walk passed the late night boys with their bottles in the doorways and I walk passed the business men sleeping like babies in their cars and I thought to myself oh son you may be lost in more ways than one but I've a feeling that it's more fun than knowing exactly where you are

like a stone carried on the river like a boat sailing on the sea Well I'll keep on walking oh I'll keep on walking till I find that old love or that old love comes to find me

well I walked into the morning and felt the warm sunlight forming on my shoulders cos it hit me with no warning like a summer sky storming in my lungs aint it funny how the kids walk by they'll do anything to make themse lves look older while the women spend their money on anything that makes them look yo ung

like a stone carried on the river like a boat sailing on the sea Oh I'll keep on walking well I'll keep on walking till I find that old love or that old love comes to find me

well I'm a stone and I'm carried on the river like a boat sailing on the sea oh well I'll keep on walking well I said I'll keep on walking till I find that old love or that old love comes to find me till I find that old love or that old love comes to find me