

## Walking In The Woods

### The Pursuit Of Happiness

I think it was her skirt that first attracted my eye  
I looked at her shoes and then her face  
She seemed soft and genuine  
She smiled when she caught me so I diverted my look  
And when I lifted my head she was back inside her book  
And I wished I could walk over and just say hello  
She's the kind of girl it would be nice to know  
But that's not the kind of thing that you're likely to do  
On a subway train at eight a.m. are you

(Chorus)

We walk the streets like we are walking in the woods  
You never know when you see a pair of eyes  
If you're seeing a friend  
Two weeks later I was riding the same train  
I saw her face and then I read the name  
It said she'd been beaten pretty bad  
And there was a picture of her grief-stricken Mom and Dad  
And I wondered what happened to her books and her things  
If she was wearing the same skirt and same earrings  
And I'm sorry lovely one that I didn't get to meet you  
But when you walk in the woods sometimes  
The wolves are gonna eat you