

# Duran Duran, This Is How A Road Gets Made

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.