

Ozark Henry, To walk again

whatever caught me on the hop
I had no choice I had to face it
to much of me to keep aside
won't lose myself in looking back
with ifs to tell me what is wasted
many a time I've cursed the whys

to walk again

I'm always go, I'm never stop
whatever I am chasing
to live a dream is out of this world
so I still race untill I drop
so I still put me through my paces
to live a dream and dream up how

to walk again