

# Spock's Beard, Walking on the Wind

Out there where we're living on the dark side of the day  
Something's in our way  
What is hard to say  
Rushing in and out like players in a phantom band  
Life is out of hand  
As night falls on the land

Time will not begin - It's in your mind  
We'll get out when we get in  
Shadows on the wind they touch the sky  
We'll be walking on the wind  
We'll be walking on [walking on] the wind

Guessing games are over - We can't answer number one  
We crawl and then we run  
And everything's been done  
Laugh or cry; live or die - I been somewhere in between  
The pissant and the king  
Still the crowd will sing

Time will not begin - It's in your mind  
We'll get out when we get in  
Shadows on the wind they touch the sky  
We'll be walking on the wind  
We'll be WALKING ON [walking on] THE WIND

To know it in your bones  
That time will come to pass  
And time will never save you from your past

Here where are living on the dark side of the day  
Something's in our way  
What is hard to say  
The lost, the undiscovered will all be close at hand  
When night falls on the land  
All will understand

We will dance upon the water  
We will walk upon the wind  
We will tear down all the borders  
Let the holy time begin

We will walk upon the wind  
We will tear down all the borders  
We will walk upon the wind