

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