

Steve Winwood, Walking On

Theres a place that I know from this feeling
It keeps on getting better now
Making love, seeing faces in the clouds
Hear what they will tell me now
Out beyond the blue horizon
And in the wake of falling stars
New day dawns giving rise to reasons why
It is that I am walking on

High above looking down on me
So alive and its flowing free
Through my veins in eternity as I walk

Open handed open-hearted lazy
Thoughts of nothing serious
Just a day in a life with another chance
To see what yet has to be seen

Placing one foot in front of the other
Feel the breeze flow through your body now
Angel on my shoulders telling me
Keep on walking and believe

High above looking down on me
So alive and its flowing free
Through my veins in eternity as I walk
Walkin', walkin', walkin', walkin'

High above looking down on me
So alive and its flowing free
Through my veins in eternity as I walk

Walkin', keep on walkin, keep on
Keep on walkin' keep on
Keep on walkin', keep on walkin'
Walkin', keep on walkin', walkin'
Keep on walkin', walkin', walkin', walkin' on, walkin' on
Walkin', walkin', walkin' on, walkin' on