

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Walk On The Ocean

We spotted the ocean at the head of the trail  
Where are we going so far away?  
And somebody told me that this is the place  
Where everything's better, and everything's safe

CHORUS

Walk on the ocean  
Step on the stones  
Flesh becomes water  
Wood becomes bone

And half an hour later we packed up our things  
We said we'd send letters and all those little things  
And they knew we were lying, but they smiled just the same  
It seemed they'd already forgotten we'd come

CHORUS

CHORUS

Now, we're back at the homestead where the air makes you choke  
And people don't know you, and trust is a joke  
We don't even have pictures, just memories to hold  
That grow sweeter each season as we slowly grow old