

# Split Enz, Walking Down A Road

Walking down a road hedged with roses  
Time stands still forever  
Somewhere in the shadows hiding  
Sits an old man laughing (hahahaha)

Talking to the wind I drank the beauty  
I found no time to count the hours  
Even though I do my best  
Sometimes I get to thinking  
But it really don't amount to much... no

Window shades are securely drawn  
Childish patter is heard no more  
Papers lay strewn upon the lawn  
And there's nobody home next door, no-one

Was that, what you meant?  
When you said I, I should stay at home  
Was that, what you thought?  
When I left you on your own

Woah woah-woah woah  
Da la da, da la da, da la da

la la la...  
I turned to my guide but just as I feared  
The preaching began so I...disappeared  
To a tiny door with a golden sign  
That magic place of great renown

Only lines on our four day minds  
Only rags for our blinds  
You know that bare boards and paper walls  
They don't make any sense  
When there's only  
Time to kill