

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