

Tim Finn, Walk You Home

You are used to confrontation,
But the day will soon come,
When you need shoulder.
I will make it easy for you,
Point you to the shoreline,
I'll be there to walk you home.

Whenever you can't go on,
If there's phantoms in the twilight,
I'll be there to walk you home.

You'll need travelling companions,
When you're feeling half-hearted,
Searching for a way through.
Let's go to the lava river,
Rising up from a cold earth,
I'll be there to walk you home.

When you're tired of going it alone,
In a strange and silent quarter,
I'll be there to walk you home.
Whenever you can't go on,
If there's phantoms in the twilight,
I'll be there beside you.

When the days drag on too long,
When your strong resolve is broken,
Resistance merely token,
I'll be there beside you.
When the night comes crashing down,
Stars will fall and sky will thunder,
You'll hesitate and blunder,
I'll be there to walk you home.

I'll walk you home,
I'll walk you home,
If you'll let me,
I'll walk you home.
- I don't know,
- I don't know about that.
I'll keep you company.
- No, I don't think so.
I'll walk you home.
Whenever you can't go on,
If there's phantoms in the twilight,
I'll be there to walk you home.
When you're tired of going it alone,
In a strange and silent quarter,
I'll be there to walk you home.
I'll walk you home.
I'll walk you, I'll walk you home.
I'll walk you home.