Walk On The Ocean

Toad The Wet Sprocket

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, everything's safeWalk on the ocean
Step on the stones
Flesh becomes water
Wood becomes boneAnd 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 cameNow we're back at the homestead
Where the air makes you choke
And people don't know you
And trust is a joke

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