

Walking Backwards

Petula Clark & Joe "Mr. Piano" Henderson

Falling snowflakes, melting in the sun
Dead end sweepstakes, heaven's growing numb
Weekend sandman, stealing innocence
Conscious dreaming, last line of defense
Why do we walk backwards
Down a road that never ends?
Not knowing where we're going
Just seeing where we've been
Can't find no direction
Though we try hard to pretend
That we're not walking backwards
But we are again and again
Is it too late to change?
Velvet roses, blinded by the heat
Teenage grownups
Passing on their painted legacies
Why do we walk backwards
Down a road that never ends?
Not knowing where we're going
Just seeing where we've been
Can't find no direction
Though we try hard to pretend
That we're not walking backwards
But we are, again, and again, and again
Is it too late to change?
Ivory castles, all fall down
False religions being crowned
Politicians tied and bound
We have to make a stand today
The time has come for us to change
Why do we walk backwards
Down a road that never ends?
Not knowing where we're going
Just seeing where we've been
Can't find no direction
Though we try hard to pretend
That we're not walking backwards
But we are, again, and again, and again

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