

# Walking And Thinking

[Ra](#)

From the air I see your loneliness  
You carry on despite your fear  
Inside a box you keep your sanity  
And it will never seem clear, to me  
Over the hills, the light, it flows...  
It shows the angels laughing  
And where is the love that we're supposed to find?  
Lost in a maze of games so very dark and overwhelming  
Lost in these thoughts that seem to rule my mind  
A simple spell cast is broken through  
The force of life decides to bend  
You lay below the sacred stormy skies  
And you will write the end... for me  
Over the hills, the light, it flows...  
It shows the angels laughing  
And where is the love that we're supposed to find?  
Lost in a maze of games so very dark and overwhelming  
Lost in these thoughts that seem to rule my mind  
The door will close and I will be denied  
A dagger thrust into my chest  
You claim yourself to the victory  
But it is I... who will rest, in peace  
Over the hills, the light, it flows  
It shows the angels laughing  
And where is the love that we're supposed to find?  
Lost in a maze of games so very dark and overwhelming  
Lost in these thoughts that seem to rule my mind(2)  
My mind.....

Songwriters

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