

Keep on Walking

Passenger

Well last night I couldn't sleep
I got up and started walking
Down to the end of my street
And on into town
Well I had no one to meet
And I had no taste for talking
Seems I'm talking my whole life
It's time I listen now Well I walk past the late night boys
With their bottles in their doorways
And I walk past the business men
Sleeping like babies in their cars
And I thought to myself oh, son
You may be lost in more ways than one
But I have a feeling that it's more fun
Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone carried on the river
Like a boat sailing on the sea
Well I keep on walking
Oh, I keep on walking
Till I find that old love
Or that old love, comes to find me Well I walked into the morning
And felt that warm sunlight forming on my shoulders
'Cause it hit with no warning
Like a summer sky storming in my lungs
Ain't it funny how the kids walk by
They'll do anything to make themselves look older
While the women spend their money
On anything that makes them look young Like a stone carried on the river
Like a boat sailing on the sea
Oh, I keep on walking
Oh, I keep on walking
'Till I find that old love
Or that old love, comes to find me Oh, lo, no
Oh, oh, oh, no
Oh, lo, oh
Oh, oh, oh Well I'm like a stone,
And I'm carried on the river
Like a boat sailing on the sea
Oh, well I keep on walking
Oh, well I keep on walking

'Till I find that old love
Or that old love, comes to find me

Songwriters

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