

# 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

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