

# Walk On the Ocean (Jobs Mix)

## Toad the Wet Sprocket

We spotted the ocean at the head of the trail  
Where are we going, so far away?  
Somebody told me this is the place  
Where everything's better and everything's safe  
Walk on the ocean, step on the stones  
Flesh becomes water, wood becomes bone  
Half an hour later, packed up our things  
Said, we'd send letters and all of those little things  
And they knew we were lying but they smiled just the same  
Seemed they'd already forgotten we'd came  
Walk on the ocean, step on the stones  
Flesh becomes water, wood becomes bone  
Walk on the ocean, step on the stones  
Flesh becomes water, wood becomes bone  
Now back at the homestead, where the air makes you choke  
People don't know you, trust is a joke  
Don't even have pictures, just memories to hold  
Grows sweeter each season, as we slowly grow old

Songwriters

DINNING, DEAN / GUSS, RANDAL / PHILLIPS, GLEN / NICHOLS, TODD

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