

WALKING

half way through my journey
the wheels came off my cart
I tried too hard to fix it
then my body fell apart
all my tools were missing
except for my knife
so I started walking
walking on the edge of life

I prayed in the cathedrals
'cause I heard that christians care
I visited the vatican
but jesus wasn't there
the loneliness grew louder
I wished I had a wife
still, I kept on walking
walking on the edge of life

sidewalks began to surrender
my legs were getting strong
hope is a red hot ember
that helped me get along
I looked at all my suffering
my pain and my strife
then laughed as I went walking
walking on the edge of life