

Walking

- - - -

Walking along the endless beach feeling the fineness of the sand on my feet. I'm walking, just walking, walking along the endless beach, o yeah. **Breathing** in the salty humid air, hearing the lapping of the ocean waves there. **Though the sun is gone**, the night is full of light + the birds [the birds] are singing happily.

When I look at the sea a beacon far off reflecting on me, makes me see, there's much reason to feel somewhat more free.

I notice a swing that is fixed to a tree + I ...

... take a seat to take a ride to the sky.

Stars are twinkling + the moonlight is shining bright.

So I'm swinging + singing, swinging + singing, singing + swinging, on my way along the endless beach.

When I look at the sea, a far-off beacon reflecting on me, makes me see there's pretty good reason to feel somewhat more free.

My hair is blown out of the face, whether the blast of the wind is too strong? **And it sounds like a secret song.** It really sounds like a secret song. My hair is blown out of the face, whether the blast of the wind is too strong?

And it sounds like a secret song.

- - - -

The swing is moving to and fro + it all merges into a symphony with a fresh breeze blowing. The swing is moving to and fro + sometimes it merges into a symphony played by the stormy wind's roar.

I take a seat to take a ride to the sky. Today the stars are twinkling + **the moonlight is shining bright.** + I'm walking, walkin', walkin' along the endless beach.

The meaning of Life lies in being concious of what you feel, to do things relax + enjoy `eternity`. Well, I don't even mind where I go. Just where it all takes me, that's my home. I don't know where I come from + don't know where it all leads me to, **yeah.** I'm just walking along the endless beach hearing the sounds of the ocean waves there.

- - - -

© A. + T. // **TRaqis 2020**

1111 1111 1111 22 3 4444 1111 22 5555 1111 1111 4444 555555 - - - -