She happened to be walking
The same street as you
Gaze but there's no touching
Incase you soil the perfect view

Your life has been so empty
But there's no telling who you'll meet

Walk on, stroll on Walk on, stroll on

Amber lights imprint themselves
In your soul and in your brain
That smoky blue transfusion
Will keep you warm beneath the rain

Your life had been so empty
But there's no telling who you'll meet

One glimpse of heaven and she's walking past your street

Walk on, stroll on Walk on, stroll on

Walk on, stroll on Walk on, stroll on

Winter takes a while to pass
But soon it will be May
The sun embraces colour
Then there's a sweet scent of the hay

You know I need your warm blue eyes
To guide me through this night
And in the morning you're as certain as the light
No more excuses, nothing left to say

Walk on, stroll on Walk on, stroll on Walk on, stroll on Walk on, stroll on