

## Stephan Eicher

### "Walking"

Visit "[Walking](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Like a wrecking ball we rolled through this town  
Into the teeth of it's contented smile  
Like a snake we crawled across it's feet  
They witted in sleep, the city dreamed two drunk men  
walking

We were hungry and the trees were bare  
We spat on their roots until our mouths were dry  
If it promised to end this nameless emptiness  
It went in our mouths, the city dreamed of two fire  
eaters

But if not for just one word from a friend  
By chance or by design, I would have broken my neck  
On some dark stone steps  
Singing "any town, is a good place to die"  
Afraid of the kiss of getting burned on the lips

I lean just close enough to light my cigarette  
I climb the steps with the key to my room  
My hands are warm, my pockets are full of stolen fire

Like a fist he arcs through ancient dust  
Into the jaws of the beast the chrome and the rust  
Like a Saint who turned his back on one kind word  
He seldom sleeps, the radio, plays a drunk man  
walking.

Visit [Stephan Eicher](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.