

## Steve Hackett

# "Walking Through Walls"

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Written on daily jog past Holland Park, London)  
Time improves you or dilutes you  
But there is no standing still  
If you don't scream nobody hears you  
If you won't fight then no-one will  
When I'm walking  
Walking through walls  
Walking through walls  
You can breathe under water  
You will find it hard at first  
Getting used to ritual slaughter  
Feeling like your head might burst  
Bare your teeth and bang your drum  
Get up on your legs and start to run  
No no no you can't sit down  
No-one's friend and no-one's clown  
You can't argue with a mad man  
Age of reason's sinking fast  
As your arms become steel girders  
Crashing through a sheet of glass  
When I'm walking  
Walking through walls  
Walking  
Walking through walls  
Bare your teeth and bang your drum  
Get up on your legs and start to run  
No no no you can't sit down  
No-one's friend and no-one's clown  
Walking  
Walking through walls

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