

## Clark Kent Phone Booth "Walden "

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There was magic in the air almost touching if you cared  
to go reaching all those lights downtown Didn't give a  
damn for that rather lie down on the grass hear my  
baby drawing far off lands Our eyes could even include  
the vault of the sky crossed by shooting stars and  
without moving we travelled all over the world with our  
fantasy so proud of that, before comin' back we threw  
a coin in our wishing well Her and me we did walk thru  
the pines and the oaks far away from rumours of the  
town it was there right on those fields when she leant  
herself on me that we could properly be everywhere  
our arms could even embrace the blue of the sky  
crossed by aeroplanes and without moving we  
travelled all over the world with our fantasy clouds  
pourin' rain as they cried our names but not a drop  
upon my skin we were safe underneath the oak until a  
ray showed the way back home there was magic in the  
air

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