

VINCENT, THEO, JOHANNA AND LITTLE VINCENT

Let's meet in the public garden
Keep on walking, I will too
Do your duty and I'll do mine
That's the best we both can do
Burning eyes, the wheat, the crows
Tired steps on weathered stone
Keep on walking, I will too
I am always walking home

Tired eyes, those crows are maddening
Walk on through this southern stretch
Look, I brought you ink and paper
There's still time to make a sketch
Red eyes in the yellow sunburn
We have stumbled here before
Far off in the distance glowing
Home, sunflowers and her door

Please don't pause to doubt and question
Walk the day and walk the night
Walking, walking, past the signposts
The green fairy, that absinthe sprite.
Burning eyes, the moon is shining,
Shining like a saxophone
Shining like the smile of children
I am always walking home

We understand each other well, bro
In the zone, don't give up yet.
We're so close no time for fading
All those mad times – let's forget.
Please remember all the kindness
Not the whirlwind that shot past
Walking can erase those spectres
Home is where - you're no outcast

Do your duty, I'll do mine
That's the best we both can do
I'm not strong, the crows are circling
Cawing as I'm hauling you
We can smell the soup she's cooking
I am always walking home
Let's complete this road together
See the child, my how he's grown!



Lowell Tarling