

## Walking in the Woods

*Joe Bruno, 1973*

The sunrise ain't so far away  
I can see through the trees  
and hear the whisper of a lark  
floating on the breeze.

There's nothing like the break of dawn  
to make my soul feel good  
I'm glad that I can see it all  
walking through the woods.

The clouds they ain't so far away  
I can touch them with my hand  
and see 'em through a spider's web  
as they slowly drift apart.

There's nothing like a summer's day  
to make my soul feel good  
I'm glad that I can see it all  
walking through the woods.

The river ain't so far away  
It's flowing through our minds  
and the lord he sings a song of love  
cause he knows no other kind.

There's nothing like a look at life  
to make my soul feel good  
and I'm glad that I can see it all  
walking through the woods.