

Walking the Camino

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

She was walking the Camino
Where people form a trail of god
Doing forty-six k's a day
Which to me seemed kind of odd
A head full of knots

Slow down and take a rest I said
What are you running away from
Nothing at all, she said and hastened by
And I could tell just where she came from

And god was never far away
The sum of all the pilgrims along that way
With the freedom to be good
Granted only for a while
As we well understood

And I tried to explain
My religion to her
Take in beauty while beauty lasts
And the two of us are here
Things disappear

She ignored what I said
And held on to that bible in her hand
Picked up speed and I understood
That we will never understand

And Jesus dwelled along that way
Cause we resurrected him every day
With the freedom to be good
Granted only for a while
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