

Carlton Walker — Going Off the Map

THE TRIBE

We stand side by side
Shoulder to shoulder you and I
Looking after each other
All for the good of the tribe

We hunt and we gather
What seasons will bring
Passing down the stories and legends
We dance as we sing

Whatever the challenge
You don't have to face it alone
Whatever your burden
I bear it as if it's my own
The wisdom of elders
The natural order
It is and so it shall be
We belong to each other
The earth, the sky, and sea

We stand side by side
Giving thanks for the things the creator provides
Looking after his children
Since the beginning of time

We hunt and we gather
Taking only what we need
Traditions ever so sacred
We dance as we sing

GOING OFF THE MAP

Good news can come in the form of a smile
Permission is granted
It's taken a while
A faraway land where nobody goes
It's the kind of adventure the world travelers know
You only get there by going off the map
And when in doubt, take the middle path

Welcome back to the natural world
So glad you're here, you've been away too long

Walking softly now you're off the beaten track
The creature comforts you carry on your back
It's rugged and remote that's part of its appeal
You're on your own if you want a decent meal
The air is thin sometimes it's hard to breathe
You feel exhausted it's exactly what you need

The only other people are few and far between
The view is worth the effort it's something seldom seen
Such a blessing to be going nowhere fast
A slower pace is what it takes to feel renewed at last
No need for directions you're going off the map
And when in doubt take the middle path

EARTH, AIR, FIRE, AND WATER

We feel renewed by our adventure
And all of our stories we've not yet told
Through monsoon rains and desert dust storms
We had our doubts we'd get back home

We saw earth, air, fire, and water
The shifting sands, the tide, the wind that formed the
contour
Earth, air, fire, and water

We went up rivers and through mountains
Like a scene from 500 years ago
We were welcomed by the herdsmen
In that village along the Silk Road

If you'll shed the weight of expectations
And raise your voice in joyful song
You'll speak in universal language
Let there be good will toward all

PEOPLE WALKING BACKWARDS

The people are walking backwards
Why are they walking backwards

The people are walking backwards
Why are they walking backwards

The people are turning around
Why are they turning around

The people are walking backwards
They thought they were walking forwards

The people are talking backwards
Sdrawkcab gniklat era elpoep eht

Carlton Walker: vocals, bass, keyboards, programming,
flute, rain stick

Stan Lassiter: guitars, electric violin

Dale Armstrong: drums, percussion

Terry Mohn: saxophone

Written and produced by Carlton Walker
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Published by Colossal Head Music (BMI)