

## Walk On

*It won't come as any surprise to those of you who are familiar with Dancing Scarecrow that we often use popular music to explore the relationship between faith and real life. In this respect U2 are an absolute treasure trove of poetry and images! Here we draw on and quote from their song "Walk On" from the album All That You Can't Leave Behind, to explore the journey of our faith.*

Scared, so alone  
Frightened to set off  
He stays at home  
Never knowing  
Never feeling  
Never going anywhere  
Secure  
He dreams  
That maybe there is more

"Walk on, walk on  
What you got, they can't steal it  
No, they can't even feel it  
Walk on, walk on  
Stay safe tonight" (U2)

As the darkness falls  
She stumbles  
and fear grips her heart  
She cannot see the path ahead  
Alone  
she turns back  
Alone  
she sees the shimmering lights  
of all she left behind

"Walk on, walk on  
What you got, they can't steal it  
No, they can't even feel it  
Walk on, walk on  
Stay safe tonight" (U2)

Lagging behind  
He drags his heavy suitcase  
on silly airport wheels  
across the rugged ground  
Heavy laden  
With gadgets  
Just in case  
Prepared for everything  
Ready for nothing  
He will not let go

"Walk on, walk on  
What you got, they can't steal it

No, they can't even feel it  
Walk on, walk on  
Stay safe tonight" (U2)

Little one looks on enviously  
Little one knows  
Where they are going  
But she cannot go  
She cannot walk  
They don't want her kind there  
Little one doesn't hear  
Won't hear  
Them calling to her

"Walk on, walk on  
What you got, they can't steal it  
No, they can't even feel it  
Walk on, walk on  
Stay safe tonight"

A lone voice calls out  
Knows  
Not the journey  
But the destination  
Follow me  
Take up your cross  
Follow me  
Eat bread  
Drink wine  
Share my body  
Join in my blood

"Walk on, walk on  
What you got, they can't steal it  
No, they can't even feel it  
Walk on, walk on  
Stay safe tonight" (U2)

*[Share bread and wine]*

Few in number  
They walk  
Together  
Rag bag  
Old young  
Tired sore  
Following  
A Footprint  
Looking upwards  
They see more hills  
Looking down  
They see

All that they have left behind  
And around  
They see friends  
Companions  
And sense  
That someone else  
Walks with them.

© Clare McBeath and Tim Presswood, quoting U2's lyrics from the song "Walk On" from the Album All That You Can't Leave Behind.