

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Walking on the Chinese Wall

Par Philip Bailey

Album : Chinese Wall

Walking on the Chinese

Walking on the Chinese Wall

Watching for the coins to

Watching for the coins to fall

Butterfly, spread your painted wings

For an answer from the Ching

By the stream, stretching in the rocks

Tiger on the mountaintop

Walking on the Chinese Wall

Watching for the coins to fall

Now the sun is rising in the East

Looking for my golden fleece

Ivory skin, scarlet colour deep

Lips that burn but do not speak

(Three misty nights waiting by the shore)

It may be that my lover comes no more

(Red chamber dream from the sky above)

Ancient tales of hidden Chinese love

On the Chinese Wall

Watching for the coins to fall

Blue-red silk burning on my chest

Go to sleep but not to rest

Stepping stones on the yellow sea

Dreaming she'll be there for me

(Come down the clouds to the sea of flames)

From the mountain hear the cry of pain

(Red chamber dream from the sky above)

Ancient tales of hidden Chinese love

On the Chinese Wall

Watching for the coins to fall

On the Chinese Wall, oh yeah

Watching for the coins to fall

(On the Chinese Wall)

Butterfly, spread your wings

For an answer from the Ching

(Watching for the coins to fall)

Blue-red silk on my chest

Go to sleep but not to rest

Oh, no

Walking on the Chinese Wall

(Walking on the Chinese, walking on the Chinese wall)

Watching for the coins to fall

(Watching for the coins to, watching for the coins to fall)