

Barefoot in the City

I have worn shoes that have taken me over the edge
directly into battle
oh the soles were hard as a choppin block
and the laces tied my feet in a tight knot of deceit
and the heel manipulated the mud in which I waited

I have worn shoes that have frozen my toes to blue
directed steadfast south
oh the soles were slippery as river rocks
and the laces tied my feet in a tight knot of deceit
and the heel manipulated the mud in which I waited

I have worn shoes that were heavy and hot besides
and sharp with broken dreams
oh the soles failed to protect my socks
and the laces held me bound held me to the ground

Throwing worn shoes throwing them over the edge
as I come home from battle
oh the soles run on the clouds of blue
barefoot in the city
barefoot in the city
running barefoot elevated to you for whom I've waited

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