

## Aslyn "In These Shoes"

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The field is ever-open for a silent reckoning  
With the space and time you wanted to forget the grass  
was green  
I know the air never easy over on that hatchback seat  
With the sound of lonely counting down where hoping  
didn't meet

And the sun went down on the parking lot  
And we sat love down to connect the dots  
If I could lift you up or take it back, I would  
But would you still mistake me for the hell I was  
making?  
Cause I don't want to go to heaven in these shoes

You wore a jacket that held benefit to be happy more  
than right  
While I wore a dress to pitch a fit, you were there,  
holding the lights  
Well, if it ever makes a difference, I'm sorry I could  
never see  
While I was counting up the problems, in the middle,  
there stood me

While the sun went down on a parking lot  
And we sat love down to connect the dots  
If I could lift you up or take it back, I would  
But would you still mistake me for the hell I was  
making?  
Cause I don't want to go to heaven in these shoes

A wise man once told me, "You should think before you  
talk  
Let the horse out of the stable and let a grown mand  
walk."  
Now, tears are running down my cheekbones and my  
motor's stuck on "E"  
I'm crying wolf for something but my tears don't say a  
thing

And the sun went down on a parking lot  
And we sat love down to connect the dots  
If I could life you up or take it back, I would

But would you still mistake me for the hell I was  
making?  
Cause I don't want to go to heaven in these shoes

And now, I can't lie  
I've set my mind on you  
Now, I can't lie  
I've set my mind on you

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