

## **Blitzen Trapper**

### **"Stolen Shoes & a Rifle"**

Visit "[Stolen Shoes & a Rifle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Weather is like feathers on fire  
Ground's like a sound in my feet  
I can't stop my shaking I've been traveling so low  
And the shoes I've been wearing, well they're long and  
somewhat slow  
And a giant waking bird shakes the trees above my  
head  
Stolen shoes and a rifle I just can't seem to stay dead  
Oh the stones won't be lonely here this year it's gone  
now  
My lover she's got brothers down in Natchez  
They worship at the foot of the keep  
My trails been cold for days but I hear them all the  
same  
Scattered out like wildfire on the plain  
And the giant waking bird shakes the trees above my  
head  
Stolen shoes and a rifle I just can't seem to stay dead  
Oh the stones won't be lonely here this year it's gone  
now  
Weather is like feathers on fire

Visit [Blitzen Trapper](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.