

## Margaret Becker "Solomon's Shoes"

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Living hungry on soup and dreams  
Nothing left to lose  
It seemed so simple then  
When there wasn't a lot to choose

Every day was like a year  
There was lots of time  
To see things clear  
But then the blessing brought me here

Still swinging in Solomon's shoes  
Still swinging in Solomon's shoes

Things have changed a lot for me  
I don't worry about my rent  
I pay it on time, I pick and choose  
How every dime gets spent

Guess there's nothing wrong with being blessed  
It should be the same  
Both more and less  
I haven't found the balance yet

Still swinging in Solomon's shoes  
Still swinging in Solomon's shoes

Solomon was the wisest man  
But I guess not wise enough  
He forgot the Blesser  
When the blessing were too much

Now I know I swing with Solomon  
Between the left and right  
How I wish that I could find a place  
Where I'd be satisfied  
(Don't wanna deny You, don't wanna turn from You)

Still swinging in Solomon's shoes  
Still swinging in Solomon's shoes

