

Deburgh Chris

"Leather On My Shoes"

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I've got leather on my shoes,
And I've got a dream to live,
There is nothing left to lose,
So I'm going,
I've got a suitcase here in my hand,
And I've got a hungry heart,
And I'm going to join the millions
There before me, on the freedom road.

No one's coming to my door,
And all my friends are gone,
There's no work here anymore,
It's deserted,
And though I know I hate to leave,
From this land that I love,
There's a new tomorrow waiting,
Yes it's shining on the freedom road,
On the freedom road;

Oh sometimes it's going to be lonely,
Sometimes it will be sad,
But I've got to keep on going,
Until I hold that promised land
In the palm of my hand.

Nothing ventured, nothing gained or won
Without a hard fight,
We would never reach the sun
Without trying,
And when we're a million miles from home,
Out in the starry night,
We will see we're not alone
In the heavens, out on freedom road,
Out on freedom road,

Out on freedom road... out on freedom road.

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