

## Tobymac

### "Footsteps In The Hall"

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Woke up late in the afternoon  
Sat up straight and rubbed my raccoon eyes  
Only to find the sun stopped shining down I saw the  
moon rise  
Bobby got killed last Saturday night  
And to most of us, it still hadn't sank in  
Except to Annie, his bride-to-be well she sank into a  
bottle of gin

Still waiting for the cavalry to call, living like a refugee  
Still listening for the footsteps in the hall, when she  
comes back home to me

Crawled to my feet and grabbed my shoes  
I was still in my clothes from the night before  
Walked through the house, it was empty and cold  
The floorboards creaked as I opened up the front door  
Stepped outside and was mystified by the countryside,  
it seemed so out of place  
Cause everywhere I looked, the only thing I could see  
was her face

Still standing underneath the waterfall, trying to fill a  
cup of tea  
Still listening for the footsteps in the hall, when she  
comes back home to me

If time slowed down I could understand  
How a breath of air is like a grain of sand  
And why it takes so long to make love last, no matter  
how well it's planned  
Given the time, the friends I left behind would surely  
disappear  
And I'll wake up once more on the bedroom floor, the  
way I've done after all of these years

Still pounding wooden nails in the wall, still gonna paint  
my masterpiece  
Still listening for the footsteps in the hall, when she  
comes back home to me

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