

## Al Stewart "Sand In Your Shoes"

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You always were a city kid  
Though you were country raised  
And back in some forgotten time  
We shared the cold north days

But the simple life was not your style  
And you just had to escape  
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands

On Remembrance Day the bands all played  
The bells pealed through the park  
And you lay there by the "Do Not" signs  
And shamed them with your spark

Now, winter moans in old men's bones  
As the day falls into dark  
And it's goodbye to my lady of the islands

It was just like this behind  
The kisses you so soon swept away  
I've always knew that some day  
You'd be bound to just get pulled away

The summer sun beats on and on  
The shops swim in the heat  
And you're standin' by the traffic signs  
With taxis at your feet

Well, I know that in your city skin  
You're feeling more complete  
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands

No, I never got the letters  
That you said, you'd send to me  
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands

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