

US The Band

"Shoes that we never walked in"

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Standing there, so unused,
Screamed to me, "I'm your shoes,
The ones that once upon a time,
Belonged to him, so very fine."

But no, no I don't want to get rid of it,
Those memories, so little-kid of it,
To cloud my mind, wanting to play,
To change tomorrow's promise into today.

Shoes that we never walked in,
Shoes that he once stalked me in,
Each shoe a journey, a way to a world,
With us adventurers thrown into, hurled.

The powers he commanded,
The dreams that I sought,
The wonderful joy
That played like a child's toy
With ever kiss that time had bought.

And I'm just doing nothing,
Just sitting here,
His words and smile still cutting,
Through my heart that held him dear.

Shoes that we never walked in,
Shoes that he once stalked me in,
Each shoe a journey, a way to a world,
With us adventurers thrown into, hurled.

He told me
That we could face anything
Flying free
Through the star-dusted night of being.

But the wings have failed,
That ship has sailed,
That window's closed,
As everyone knows.

Shoes that we never walked in,
Shoes that he once stalked me in,
Each shoe a journey, a way to a world,
With us adventurers thrown into, hurled.

One flight down,
That music's stopped,
As I put on that new gown,
My dreams just drop.

My brain tells me it's over,
But I've found a four-leaf clover,
In the meadow overlooked,
As the rest of the earth shook.

So I'll try on some new shoes,
Maybe to give my heart some clues,
But none will match the ones,
That gather dust in the corner, over and done.

Shoes that we never walked in?

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