

## Sand in Your Shoes

Al Stewart

You always were a city kid  
T hough you were country raised  
And back in some forgotten time  
W e 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  
A s 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  
Oh I 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 standing by the traffic signs  
W ith taxis at your feet  
Oh 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  
T hat you said you'd send me  
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands