

# My Tired Feet

Alela Diane

My tired feet  
My tired, tired feet  
My tired feet  
Oh my tired feet  
My tired feet brought me to that red boat  
So still and foreign waters

And although I've never been here  
Although I've never been here  
I know that here I've swam before  
Here I've swam before

And soon I came  
Oh so soon I came  
Soon I came  
Oh so soon I came  
Soon I came to the silent place of choir voices

In excelsis deo  
Deo

Where Jesus, he keeps the streets out  
Jesus he keeps the heat out  
Jesus he keeps the noise out  
And here oh here I've sung before  
Here I've sung before  
I know that here I've sung before

Here I've sat, I've run, I've walked, I've cried  
I've died  
I've slept in till noon and I've laughed and I've sighed  
I know that here I've sung before  
Oh here I've sung before  
I know that here I've sung before  
Here I've sung before