

Walk A Mile In My Shoes

Brenda Lee

If I could be you and you could be me for just one hour
If we could find a way to get inside each other's minds
If you could see you through my eyes instead of your ego
I believe you'd be surprised to see that you'd been blind

Walk a mile in my shoes
Walk a mile in my shoes
Before you abuse, criticize and accuse
Walk a mile in my shoes

Now, your world you see a round you is just a reflection
In the law of common sense you gotta reap just what you so
So, unless you will live the life of total perfection
You'd better be careful of every stone that you should throw
Yes, and yet we spend the day throwin' stones at one another
Cause we don't think, and he don't wear his hair just like you
do

Well, he may, he may be common people
But he's your brother
And when you strike out and try to hurt him
It's a-hurtin' you

Ah, now- -walk a mile in my shoes
Walk a mile in my shoes
I said, before you accuse, criticise, and abuse
You walk a mile in my shoes

On, now, there are people on reservations
And there are people in ghettos
And over there, but the grace of God, go you and I
Ah, if I only, if I only had the wings of a little angel
Don't you know that I'd fly, I'd fly, I'd fly to the mountain
And then I'd cry