

## Fell into Your Shoes

Chevelle

Somehow we're sent by fools  
No better when we're lost  
I fell into your shoes  
But only one

Hoping to be shown  
A leaner curfew  
Hopeful senseless sins  
Gathering clues  
Weaving into  
Feeding off the youth

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I fell into your shoes  
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The skies are overwhelmed  
Another teacher  
Heads for higher ground  
Gathering clues  
Weaving into  
Feeding off the youth

Closing chapters tell of  
A final virtue  
Pay for healing as  
Eyes go hollow  
Weaving into  
We bring this to you

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