One Less Set of Footsteps

We been runnin' away from Somethin' we both know We've long run out of things to say And I think I better go

So don't be getting excited Oh when you hear that slammin' door Cause there'll be one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'

And we've been hidin' from somethin' That should have never gone this far But after all it's what we've done That makes us what we are

And you been talkin' in silence But if it's silence you adore There'll be one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'

Well baby one less set of footsteps on your floor One less man to walk in One less pair of jeans on your door One less voice a-talkin'

But tomorrow's a dream away Today has turned to dust Your silver tongue has turned to clay And your golden rule to rust

If that's the way that you want it Oh that's the way I want it more Well they'll be one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'

Well there'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor One less man to walk in One less pair of jeans on your door One less voice a-talkin'

But tomorrow's a dream away And today has turned to dust Your silver tongue has turned to clay And your golden rule to rust

If that's the way that you want it Oh that's the way I want it more Cause baby one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'

Oh baby one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'