

Footprints

Kelly Joe Phelps

Skip across the dust
In the corner of my room, yeah
While the walls pull away

And keep my hiding spirit shuffling, oh
And keep my hiding spirit shuffling, oh boy
You can look but you won't find me, now, no

Yeah, the footprints show the way that I've gone
Yeah, the footprints show the way that I've gone

The dirt high upon my back
Yet it forever falling
'Neath my long old worried soul

Oh, morning cares for no tomorrow
Morning cares for no tomorrow
You can look but you won't find me, no

Yeah, I know the footprints show the way that I've gone

Having any more
It surely won't be mine
Well, I've gone far away

You can look but you won't find me, no
You can look but you won't find me, no no
And keep my hiding spirit shuffling, boy boy

Yeah, that footprints show the way that I've gone
Footprints show the way that I've gone

Oh, the footprints show the way that I've gone