

Dust On My Shoes

Tanita Tikaram

Put your arms around me, sometimes it feels so cold
'cause it telling me things I already know
every street preacher wants to waste my time
as if I needed lessons in how to live my life
Put your arms around, my heart is shaking
nobody knows the trouble I've seen
working so hard when the day is breaking
working so hard while the city sleeps
my body's so tired and I'm tired of thinking
digging for gold in a land of dreams

I want a chance of the life I'm missing
I wanna know what it means to be free
and I just want to know
what it is to let go
Taking long time to find the right faces
looking for a soul of every small town
traveling light, take in all the right places
don't wanna stay and be the last around
I gotta call home to the ones that love me
the ones who love me know I'm passing through
I'm on up to the land above me
dust in my hair and dust on my shoes

And I just want to know, what it is to let go
and I just gotta see, how it feels to be free
to be free

Working so hard to come together
working so hard just to live and breathe
trying so hard to make it better
if I trust in you, will you trust in me
they don't know what makes you happy
we can't see the joy you feel
storm clouds up in the skies above me
I don't have faith but I do believe

I just want to know, what it is to let go
and I just gotta see, how it feels
to be free, to be free
to be free, to be free
to be free, to be free, to be free
What it is to let go
how it feels to be free
what it is to let go
how it feels to be free, to be free