

## 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