

# Deacon Blue, Plastic Shoes

Plastic shoes  
Empty in the hall  
Well, I gathered the news  
That you'd gone after all  
Whats left is this:  
And from what I can recall  
Theres something I've missed  
And I have seen it all

You caught me drawn in the  
Bathroom mirror  
And said I looked a little older  
Walking along on a beach at dawn  
With your head upon my shoulder

In your plastic shoes  
Broken and used on me  
And what have we been through?  
Are you watching alone  
The same film I'm tuned to?  
Do you still cry  
When the doctor gives her the news?

Theres a big black bag of belts and hats  
You wore to other weddings  
A broken chain and a picture frame  
That once held us together  
I put out these shoes that I helped you choose  
And I bolted all the doors  
So they won't walk back.....

Those plastic shoes  
Oh you looked so good  
That was all you wore  
When I really understood  
Some things need summer weather  
Others want the dark  
Some things work well together  
But still keep falling apart