

# Ian Hunter, Following In Your Footsteps

(ian hunter/mick ronson)

Some folk leave courage,  
Some folk leave you hope  
Why am I out here hangin'  
Like a fool at the end o' my rope  
Some folk leave you wisdom,  
Some folk leave you signs  
You can never be sure  
What went on before  
Life is just a matter of time

Picture of you,  
Clouding my view  
I'm following in your footsteps,  
Tryin' to make some sense of it all  
Maybe it's a sign of weakness,  
But that's where my footsteps fall  
I'm following in your footsteps,  
Tryin' to hang on to your dreams  
You never got what you wanted  
So I never got what I need  
I'm following in your footsteps,

'cos that's where the footsteps lead

Someone must have given me anger,  
Someone must have given me hate  
Or why would I stand here shakin',  
When there's so many chances to take

Pictures of you,  
Climb into view  
I'm following in your footsteps,  
Tryin' to make some sense of it all  
Maybe it's a sign of weakness,  
But that's where my footsteps fall

I'm following in your footsteps,  
Watchin' my children grow  
They're following in my footsteps  
Takin' it on the road  
We're following in your footsteps  
'cos that's where the footsteps go  
We're following in your footsteps, yeah  
'cos that's where your footsteps go