

Kelly Joe Phelps, Footprints

Skip across the dust in the corner of my room
While the walls pull away
Keep my hiding spirit shuffling
Keep my hiding spirit shuffling
You can look but you won't find me
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
Morning cares for no tomorrow
Morning cares for no tomorrow

You can look but you won't find me
I know the footprints show the way that I've gone

Having any more, it surely won't be mine
I've gone far away
You can look but you won't find me
You can look but you won't find me
Keep my hiding spirit shuffling
Footprints show the way that I've gone
Footprints show the way that I've gone