

Stacey Earle, No New Shoes

No new shoes today
She wears the same ones as yesterday
And the day before
Her red dress zipped up half her back
Any further might leave the track
As silver threads of Rik n' Rak spun around the floor

If she'd squint her eyes a' tight enough
Quicksilver turned to diamonds in the rough
Spreading out the fairy dust
Through the kitchen, down the hall
Build a mansion with them great big tall walls
Dressed up like a Baby Doll, it's tea for two

And it was all that
She didn't know
Not what she didn't have
All could only leave her
Room to grow
If only she knew what she had

A little late for sweet sixteen, at least she
Made it to the ball, and as she bowed before the queen
Queen said "Gearle, have a sit, but
Wear the shoe only if it fits"
Then, laughed at her own quick wit
She was over thrown and frostbit'
Standing there with a hole in her soul
She left, bare to the bone
I guess her feet grew cold

Running out of time
Why, she ran like mad
She ran, she ran
For more than she had
Running harder, trying to leave it all behind her
She ran so far, so nothing could find her
Running till she ran right out of herself
Oh, she ran right into somebody else