

SHOES BY THE DOOR

- Strawberry Beats

Shoes by the () , sun on the ()
Maybe today I'll () once more

There's a little bit of () spilling gold across the hall
And my () look like question marks just waiting () my call
I don't () to go far
I don't () to beat the clock
Maybe just around the () , maybe () around the block

I've been making () with slowly
I've been learning how to ()
There's a () inside my body
There's a () light in my heart

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Shoes () the door, sun () the floor
I'm not who I () before
Step () step, breath by ()
I can carry more () less
Shoes by the door, () sky
Little () , I'm passing by

Every mailbox knows my ()
Every () knows my pace
I () not a rushing river
I'm a stream that found its ()
There's a dog () a window
There's a () shaped like a spoon
There's a breeze that says good () even though it's afternoon

I've been making () with quiet
I've been giving () time
There's a () in the pavement and I think it might () mine

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Not a () , not a race, just a little () of space
Not a prize, not a () , just somewhere () to go
I don't need to () , I can () like light
Softly, () , still arrive



(*)

Shoes () the door
Shoes by () door, () on the floor
Maybe () I'll try once more