

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