

## Heavy Boots

Nicole Atkins

The boots you wear are heavy  
Rest now, I'll wear them for a while  
And as you lie there sleeping  
I'll walk down, and retrace every mile

All the lines around your eyes  
Show the battles deep inside you  
They are no match for me  
They are no match for me  
They are no match for me  
And what I wouldn't do,  
To wear your heavy boots  
To wear your heavy boots  
To wear your heavy boots

The sea is wide and angry  
It's merciless, and waits for you to drown  
Your arms are tired from swimming  
The violence is written on your brow

I will take away the hurtful words

And swallow them with courage  
They are no match for me  
They are no match for me  
They are no match for me  
And what I wouldn't do  
To wear your heavy boots  
To wear your heavy boots  
To wear your heavy boots

The warriors are waiting  
For you, outside on the street  
And though you're only waking  
Rush now, you'll never miss a beat

All the hungry virgin eyes  
With the scorpions in their smiles  
When their greedy fingers rise  
They are no match for me  
They are no match for me  
They are no match for me