

Footprints

Bill Callahan

Last summer's footprints are walkin'
Walkin' dove walkin' dove walkin' dove
Through last summer's sand
A dove walkin' dove walkin' dove
And where the footprints end
Where the footprints end
What happened then
Where the footprints end?
Was not a wave that swallowed them
No gust of wind that did them so
No, where the footprints end
They must have flown!
Yea they must have flown
Overtemptin' sea
They must have flown
Heavy earth and air

Lookin' at rings
The sea above
The sky below
They must have flown
Where the footprints end
And when we realize we can't fly
Will we say "do you think
We must have danced up into the sky?"
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Walkin' dove walkin' dove walkin' dove
Through last summer's sand