

# Red High Heels

Jane Siberry

Red high heels  
Is the way I feels  
Got the sways and reels  
Going home  
Red high heels  
And the church bells peal  
Cross the snowy fields  
Going home

I walk down these aisles  
Nobody's here - just me  
And the birds in the belfry  
Murmuring murmuring

I took all your letters  
Strung together  
A white river of love and kneeling  
Trailing trailing

Well, I don't know  
I'm on my own again  
Start alone  
End alone  
So my love  
Maybe I'm glad  
I met you on the way...

I walk up these aisles  
Nobody's here-just me  
And the doves up above me  
Murmuring murmuring

Where could you be now?  
Could you be that far?  
Are you still thinking of me...  
Listening listening

Well, I don't care  
If I'm on my own again  
Start alone  
End alone  
So my love  
I guess I'm glad  
I met you on the way...

Red high heels...

I walk down these aisles  
Nobody's here-trust me  
Is it already gone now?  
And the bells start to ring

Better get outside  
Before they arrive ('scuse me)  
Merry Christmas and Easter  
Snow  
Falling falling

Well, I don't care  
If I'm on my own again  
Start alone  
End alone  
So my love  
I guess I'm glad  
I met you on the way...

Red high heels  
Is the way I feels  
Got the sways and reels  
Going home  
Red high heels  
And the church bells peal  
And the children steal  
Going home

Red high heels  
Is the way I feels  
And I teeter off  
Cross the parking lot  
I could steal your heart  
But I don't know who...  
I could make you mine  
Such a tall street light  
Love is what I say  
It won't go away

La la lala...  
Maybe I'll lie down here  
And watch the stars awhile  
And these red high heels  
I can still see them  
They're the only thing that's real  
In these frozen fields  
Yeah yeah...