

# Footsteps

John Cale

I'm a man of many colours  
Only yesterday I was blue  
Ten days from now, I'll be different  
And so will you  
Written there in capital letters  
So as not to be misunderstood  
Making sure I'm clear  
Telling bad from good

Two weeks ago in Tokyo  
A man from Islamabad  
Selling shells back to the rebels  
Shells they never had  
All is clear: I can see for miles and miles  
I can hear your footsteps in my heart  
Somebody make me an offer  
I've got to get away from here, ooh, ooh, ooh

Driving hard through the snow-drift  
Like a moth to a naked light  
To keep an appointment in Zurich  
With a man who hears footsteps in the night  
Tired of what he's been doing  
What it's done to his life  
Getting most of what he needed  
Has left him with less than he had  
All is clear: I can see for miles and miles  
All I hear are your footsteps in my heart