

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