

Cold Feet

The Ridleys

I'm learning to dance
All red in the face
While you take the lead
I fumble around as I follow your pace
Be patient with me

These cold feet are clumsy as hell
Don't you see?

Teach me to dance like a child
I long for those days
Prancing around all carefree and wild
I wonder what changed

These cold feet are clumsier, now that I've aged

Teach me to dance in the rain
And waltz in the storm
In the darkness, I'll call out your name and smile
'Cause I'm not alone

These cold feet are clumsy, so don't let me go

Oh, don't let me go
Don't, don't let me go

I'm learning to laugh and I'm learning to cry
This is so new
Seeing the world from someone else's eyes
A different view
You know all your parts and now I'm learning mine
In this dance made for two

My love, these cold feet are willing to try
If they're dancing with you
My love, these cold feet are willing to try
If they're dancing with you