

# Somebody Else's Shoes

## Cherie Call

Cinderella was a young girl.  
She did her best to please the people,  
Who would never let her dreams come true.  
She wore the rags that they passed down,  
Until the day she found a perfect pair of shoes.  
She could tell by the size they were only meant for her,  
And when she put them on,  
From that moment she was sure, when she said:

"I've been waking too long in somebody else's shoes.  
I've been tripping on the laces, running into empty spaces.  
And I've been hanging around with people who make me blue,  
But I'm not walking anymore in those shoes."

Back here in real life, I read that story  
And I wonder if I'm just the same as she.  
I'm wrapped in worldly visions,  
And my split decisions take me places  
That I never meant to be.  
And now the great and spacious building  
Has me scrubbing down the floors.  
And I've got to find a way to tell them  
I can't work there anymore cause:

I've been waking too long in somebody else's shoes.  
I've been tripping on the laces, running into empty spaces.  
And I've been hanging around in places that hide the truth,  
But I'm not walking anymore in those shoes.

Give me shoes that are comfortable,  
On the straight and narrow way.  
With a soul that God can see straight through,  
Because my toes are curling under  
In the ones that I've been wearing.  
I need a pair that makes me feel brand new.

I've been waking too long in somebody else's shoes.  
I've been tripping on the laces, running into empty spaces.  
And I've been hanging around in places that hide the truth,  
But I'm not walking anymore in those shoes;

In those shoes, in those shoes.  
I'm not walking anymore in those shoes.

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Lyrics submitted by Jessica Naber.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>