

# 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 homeI 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 trailingWell, 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 wayI 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 listeningWell, 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 wayRed 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 homeI 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 excuse me  
Merry Christmas and easter snow  
Falling fallingWell, 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 wayRed 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 homeRed 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 lightLove is what I say

It won't go away  
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

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