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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