

# Leather On My Shoes

[Chris de Burgh](#)

I've got leather on my shoes  
And I've got a dream to live  
There is nothing left to lose  
So I'm going I've got a suitcase here in my hand  
And I've got a hungry heart  
And I'm going to join the millions  
There before me on the freedom road No-one's coming to my door  
And all my friends are gone  
And there's no work here anymore  
It's deserted And though I know I hate to leave  
From this land that I love  
There's a new tomorrow waiting  
Yes, it's shining on the freedom road  
On the freedom road Oh, sometimes it's going to be lonely  
Sometimes it will be sad  
But I've got to keep on going  
Until I hold that promised land  
In the palm of my hand Nothing ventured nothing gained or won  
Without a hard fight  
We would never reach the sun  
Without trying And when we're a million miles from home  
Out in the starry night  
We will see we're not alone  
In the heavens out on freedom road  
Out on freedom road Out on freedom road  
Out on freedom road

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