

Sand in Your Shoes

[Al Stewart](#)

You always were a city kid though you were country raised
And back in some forgotten time we shared the cold north days
But the simple life was not your style, and you just had to escape
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands
On Remembrance Day the bands all played, the bells pealed through
the park
And you lay there by the Do Not signs, and shamed them with your spark
Now winter moans in old men's bones as the day falls into dark
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands
It was just like this behind the kisses you so soon swept away
I always knew that some day yo'd be bound to just get pulled away
The summer sun beats on and on, the shops
swim in the heat
And you're standing by the traffic signs with taxis at your feet
I know that in your city skin you're feeling more complete
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands

Songwriters

AL STEWART Published by

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