

Gospel Shoes

Mandolin Orange

Gospel Shoes

Some set their heads to swimming, nothing to lose
And drift about the good times with slippers in their boots
Some walk the straight and narrow, only passing through.

Gospel Shoes are laced with shackles and chains

Fitted for the poor, the runners of the race

Now every hand is folded to the shape of a gun

The targets ever changing but the war, it rages onCH: So the armies march onward for the Mother and the Son

As this world of screaming color is bleached in the blood.Freedom was a simple word, so reverent and true

A long time ago it meant the right to choose

Who you love and how to live, but now it's so misused

And twisted by the politics of men in gospel shoes.CH

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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