

Plastic Shoes

Deacon Blue

Plastic shoes
Empty in the hall
Well, I gathered the news
That you'd gone after all
Whats left is this:
And from what I can recall
Theres something I've missed
And I have seen it all

You caught me drawn in the
Bathroom mirror
And said I looked a little older
Walking along on a beach at dawn
With your head upon my shoulder

In your plastic shoes
Broken and used on me
And what have we been through?
Are you watching alone
The same film I'm tuned to?
Do you still cry
When the doctor gives her the news?

Theres a big black bag of belts and hats
You wore to other weddings
A broken chain and a picture frame
That once held us together
I put out these shoes that I helped you choose
And I bolted all the doors
So they won't walk back...

Those plastic shoes
Oh you looked so good
That was all you wore
When I really understood
Some things need summer weather
Others want the dark
Some things work well together
But still keep falling apart