

Barefoot

Lyrics by k.d. lang and Bob Telson

When the sun goes down here
And darkness falls
The blanket of winter
Leaves no light at all.
You search for shelter
To calm the storm
Shaking with an instinct
Just to stay warm

Chorus

I'd walk through the snow barefoot
If you'd open up your door.

You hear the howling
Of dogs and wind
Stirring up secrets
That are frozen within.
The ice will haunt you.
It lays so deep
Locking inside you
The dreams that you keep.

Chorus

I'd walk through the snow barefoot
If you'd open up your door.