## Sophie B. Hawkins, Walking In My Blue Jeans

In their lives, love has hit her face to save her heart from braking into feeling

In your eyes, joy gives way to pain save your tears for the rain visions stop at the ceiling without each other what would we be we'll long to feel free and in our dreams we see what we need

## Chorus:

I hardly recognize myself it's such a strange thing to find another woman walking in my blue jeans I've come so far and I've been so long away come home I'm like a photograph whose image is still changing and then the letter that i never sent to you explaining all I want is a place for my heart to belong

In our lives,
we have weapons and cures for disease
and their right here in an instant that it takes us to concieve
without each other
where will we go
someday we will know
and if we want to
we will grow
closer and closer together

Chorus