

# Invisible Feet

I complained about my shoes  
'Til I met a man who strummed guitar  
In downtown Santa Cruz  
He had no legs and he played for free  
To an eager crowd on a busy street  
People cheered when he sang  
A voice that flew like a boomerang  
Beatin' rhythm carelessly  
Singin' and dancin'  
On invisible feet

A weathered face and old man veins  
A boyish grin that showed no trace of any pain  
Made us laugh and made us cry  
As the sun exploded through an iridescent sky  
Blew his harp like a runaway train  
Made traffic stop in every lane  
With two stray dogs in harmony  
He was singin' and dancin'  
On invisible feet

(chorus)  
His voice shines just like gold  
The words he sings are from his soul  
Tells us how his life is sweet  
As he dances around on invisible feet

Sideways cap and shirt of grey  
Dude could pick a mean guitar I gotta say  
Bangin' grooves as smooth as cream  
Crackin' jokes in between  
He said let a smile be shone  
It's the window to your face that lets the whole world know your heart is home  
Reminds me how I wanna be  
As he sings and he dances  
On invisible feet

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / B.T. Brunelle  
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Completed in Las Vegas, NV*