

# Stepping Stone

## Pop Evil

I got you letter on the table.  
The keys still in the car.  
Your lipstick stained upon my pillow,  
From the night before.  
I wish I knew my right from wrong,  
I wish I had affliction.  
Since I read your letter,  
Girl, you been my new addiction.  
Well I don't need you to be my stepping stone.  
I just want you to come back home,  
And just breathe and believe  
It will be alright.  
But tonight for tonight,  
Just let it be.  
I never was one for introductions,  
Till I first saw your face.  
And blinded by my intuitions,  
I had to take my chance now.  
And looking back, you had your reasons.  
I couldn't read between the lines,  
And now you're gone.  
Nothing else that I can do.

I don't need you to be my stepping stone.  
Yeah, I just want you to come back home,  
And just breathe and believe  
It will be alright.  
But tonight for tonight,  
Just let it be.

All the years that I have spent on you,  
Does it really even matter?  
Through the years, would we amount to something?  
Does it really even matter?  
I don't need you,  
I don't need you to be my stepping stone.  
I just want you to come back home,  
And just breathe and believe  
It will be alright.  
But tonight for tonight,

Just let it be.  
Well I don't need you to be my stepping stone.  
I just want you to come back home,  
And just breathe and believe  
It will be alright.  
But tonight for just one day.

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