Steps

Trik Turner

Little baby boy, sittin' 'round his toys
Gettin' tired of crawlin'
He's pullin' up on an easy chair
He's gonna try a little walkin'
He's takin' steps
A six year old with a new school bag
Starin' down his drive
Holdin' on to his mama's hand
He's going on his first bus ride
He's takin' steps
A teenage boy in a rented tux
Reaching out a trembling hand
To a pretty young girl in a satin dress
Asking her to dance
Steps, some big, some small
Puttin' one foot after the other
Steps, the trick to it all
Is diggin' down to find a little courage
And it's okay to be afraid
You gotta have faith, 'cause life's all about steps
22 years she stood by a man
Who did her wrong
With a packed suitcase and a Greyhound ticket
She's finally gone
Takin' steps
At a meeting downtown, a tired old drunk
Stands and says his name
That leaves him eleven to go
He can already feel the change
Takin' steps
Somewhere a great Grandpa says
"I'm ready to go"
Peacefully drifts off to sleep
Wakes up on streets of gold
Steps, some big, some small
Puttin' one foot after the other
Steps, the trick to it all
Is diggin' down to find a little courage
It's okay to be afraid

Gotta have faith, 'cause life's all about
Steps, some big, some small
Puttin' one foot after the other
Steps, the trick to it all
Is diggin' down to find a little courage
And it's okay to be afraid
You gotta have faith, 'cause life's all about steps

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