Stepping Stones

Dalia Oziel

You're walking down the road less travelled so,
You can be the first to make it known that you're unique in your path.
You're excited for adventures, thrills and scares,
No marked trailed anywhere, and you're free on your own.

But all too soon, the sand starts rising.
You're engulfed, the grains are blinding,
You fall to the floor, a stumbling block.
You fight for your life, a gasp fro air,
The wind is blowing everywhere,
Grab on tight to that stubborn rope.

Chorus:
Hey, did you know you're gonna be ok?
Tomorrow's gonna be a brand new day.
And even if the sand has made you cough,
Get back up on your feet and brush it off.
It's not a sign of weakness when you fall,
You need to trip so you can stand up tall.
What makes you righteous when the day is done,
Is sheva yipol tzadik, yipol tzadik vekam.

You were being guided to this rock,
Mom and dad's helping hands as you learned to walk,
It seemed so easy with them there.
You left your crutches and expect the same,
And when you fall you see yourself to blame.
You're too scared to send up a flare.

If they were there, they'd be disabling,
Now each problem means that you're enabling yourself to walk on your own.
if you looked up, you'd see them cheering,
Calling you, they're so endearing,
It's so clear, you're not on your own.

Chorus:
Hey, did you know you're gonna be ok?
Tomorrow's gonna be a brand new day.
And even if the sand has made you cough,
Get back up on your feet and brush it off.

It's not a sign of weakness when you fall,
You need to trip so you can stand up tall.
What makes you righteous when the day is done,
Is sheva yipol tzadik, yipol tzadik vekam.

Take all those stumbling blocks, transform them from just rocks,
Into your stepping stones, so you can see, you can see how much you've grown.
Set them before you all in line, start moving forward one step at a time.
Those baby steps may feel on your own, but you're creating eternal stepping stones.

Chorus:
Hey, did you know you're gonna be ok?
Tomorrow's gonna be a brand new day.
And even if the sand has made you cough,
Get back up on your feet and brush it off. (brush it off)
It's not a sign of weakness when you fall,
You need to trip so you can stand up tall.
What makes you righteous when the day is done,
Is sheva yipol tzadik, yipol tzadik vekam.

Lyrics Submitted by Rachelli Herzog

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