

# Gotta Start Small

Stephanie J. Block

I ran a mile today  
And for a while today  
I forced a smile today and sailed on with ease. I used to think, 'Not me - I can't'.

The track was smooth,  
Hardly a slant  
And though I panted for air,  
I swear I clipped like a breeze. Using my breath and raising the bar  
Four simple laps felt strangely far.  
I hope tomorrow my legs are stiff.  
I didn't scale a cliff.  
It's just a mile.  
But I didn't fall.

Gotta start small. I wrote a song today  
And I feel strong today  
'cuz I belong today to those who create.  
An empty page was all I had.  
I thought it out, put pen to pad,  
And as I added each line of mine  
I felt something great. Using my hands and feeling fulfilled  
As for the song I'm not that skilled.  
Still every builder who learns a craft  
Keeps growing by the draft.  
It's just a draft, and after all,  
Gotta start small. Facing a bigger, a moral biggerish challenge,  
That's quite a climb.

I'd rather cling to each thing I can conquer one at a time. Taking a risk is most of the battle.

A victory to claim.  
Taking a risk - no matter how little - small, but committal -- is risking all the same. The sky is clear today.

I'm fighting fear today.  
So while I'm here today  
I pick up the phone. I call my mom; expect the worst.  
But I stay calm and I speak first.  
Yes, we conversed without fronts  
For once.  
Then as we burst into tears,  
My fears have suddenly flown.  
Using my head and using my heart,  
Making a call, making a start  
A single part of a larger plan.

I'm doing what I can.I ran a mile.  
I wrote a song.  
A mile's too short; the song's too long.  
I made a call.  
Before we fought we learned to talk.  
Before I ran, I learned to walk.  
Before I walked I learned to crawl.  
Gotta start somewhere.  
Gotta start small.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>