Stepping Stone

Natasha Bedingfield

Day dreamin' at a bus stop
Zonin' out when it hit me hit me
We're all marchin' to the same beat
But no one knows where we're going
It's hard for me to keep up
Wearin' shoes that don't fit me fit me
So I'm gonna kick them off
And put on a pair of my own
The path of least resistance
Is easy too easy
Like roasted versus instant
Under pressure we become refined
Chorus:
I'm takin' the hard road
As long as it's my own
I'm takin' the hard road
Each rock is a stepping stone
I'm takin' the hard road
With all of its highs and lows
And whatever rocks life throws
Each rock is a stepping stone

One foot in front the other
The scenery not so pretty pretty
Don't wanna shut it out
I'm living and I'm growin'
Ain't lookin' for a shortcut
'Coz every time they short change me change me
I won't sidestep the problems
'Coz I'm learning how to use them so....
(Chorus)
Like when you broke my heart you....
Loved me then you loved me not
Pickin love apart like petals
Like when it's close but no cigar
It's hard to find the guts not to settle
The path of least resistance
Is easy too easy
Like roasted versus instant

Under pressure we become refined
(Chorus x2)

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