

# 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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