

Steps

Tracy Lawrence

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

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