

# 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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