

First Step, Misstep

Face to Face

"My life is in a rut and I'm going nowhere"
Same sad story
Another day
Is there anything else that you want to say?
The words are jumbled up inside your

Head is like a piece of clay
Molded and shaped by the things they say
First step, misstep, stumble then you fall

"My eyes are covered up but my faith is stronger"
Buying the lie
Day by day
Try and say the things that you want to say
The words are jumbled up inside your

Head is like a piece of clay
Molded and shaped by the things they say
First step, misstep, stumble then you fall

"My pride is beaten up and I'm gonna push back"
Down with struggle
Take the day
Louder this time listen to what we say
The words are jumbled up inside your

Head is like a piece of clay
Molded and shaped by the things they say
First step, misstep, stumble then you fall

"My time is almost up and I'm getting older"
Little by little
Days are gray
Bothered by the things that you hear them say
The words are jumbled up inside your

Head is like a piece of clay
Molded and shaped by the things they say
First step misstep stumble then you fall