Climbing the Ladder

Wiping his brow He managed to tear himself away The past few nights had left him rather tired Returned his thoughts To a need he felt overpowering He felt success was now within his grasp Climbing the ladder Three runs forward, two runs back Climbing the ladder Trying to stay on just the right track Keeps up the pace Tells himself that it's all worthwhile Hard work is its own reward one day Could he be wrong Are all his dreams merely fantasies And would it all fall in on him some day Climbing the ladder Three runs forward, two runs back Climbing the ladder Trying to stay on just the right track Now he sits back Amid all the things he worked so hard for And wonders was his energy well spent Whatever the price He is where he wants to be The end has justified the means and all (Chorus)

Saga