

Every Step Of The Way

Paul Kelly

Tonight I went out from the kitchen
And looked up at the stars from the yard
I was hoping to get some perspective
But sometimes perspective is hard

I know my life is a blessing
And all blessings come with a curse
My enemies I know I can handle
But friends now, well, they can be worse

Oh, I'm so sick and tired of keeping it inside
I'm so sick and tired today
I remember the old ones' hard travelling
They're with me every step of the way

Thousands smile when I go through my paces
They fall at my dancing feet
They like to slap my back in high places
They want to shake my hand on the street

Oh, I love my beautiful children
They clamber and climb all over me
I close my eyes and I'm dreaming
Of a world where they can just be

I'm so sick and tired of keeping it all inside
I'm so sick and tired today
I remember the old ones' hard travelling
They're with me every step of the way
The old ones are walking beside me
Each and every step of the way