

Copyright 2020 Charlene Sullivan

13 Lucky Steps to the Top!

Suggested A-list Recording and Performing Artist(s):

Taylor Swift and/or Celine Dion

(Note: This song may be a female duet with Taylor Swift and Celine Dion)

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the rooftop.

Verse 1

To trip, to fall, unlikely,
Not waiting, no reason to hesitate,
No a false starts, the steps begun, forging ahead, like I said before, I simply won't be side-lined nor can I be stopped,
With increasing momentum going forwards, moving upwards, that's right, non-stop.

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the rooftop.

Verse 2

Rounding the first bend,
Moving on the outside, the strategy, finding the winning edge,
Circling, ascending, turning clockwise, always veering to the right,
Hand gliding over wooden handrail, a tough act to follow, I run near the front of the pack.

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the rooftop.

Verse 3

Balancing, accelerating, turning, jumping, and leaping,
Not some jealousy-provoked, childish dare is going to detract me from the finish line coming into sight,
Misstep impossible, not while elevated, and travelling with this kind of velocity, while in mid-air,
Flying high, far from the first baby steps I took in mom and dad's home without a worry or a care.

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the rooftop.

Verse 4

Into the home stretch, I see in the distance,
The proverbial light, now, at the end of the tunnel,
Rounding this next turn, the final bend on this thirteen mile race track,
A flag flying at full mast, a visible apex on the platform, the podium near the finish line, crossing it with a new world record again this time.

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the rooftop.

Verse 5

The landing visibly within reach, now, just need to hold on, carry on
Remaining focused, I press on, remembering to always stay strong,
The final steps, arguably, the longest, biggest, and most difficult, yet,
A challenging finish, shortness of breath, I can hardly breath cause I'm almost out of breath.

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the rooftop.

Verse 6

Drawn is the line in the sand, and I'm decidedly going to cross it,
Taking the final steps, singing victoriously, I did it, didn't falter or fall!
Standing up straight and tall, proud I made it without tripping up and stepping on others
proverbial backs,
Pulling out as the bend straightens, in a league, now, of my own, humble do I dare say it, ahead
of the rest of the pack.

Bridge

The landing up, here, affords a view like no other,
Panoramic perspective, 360 degree views, and concentric circles, it's incredible!
A never-ending ascent, life's full of new adventures,
With nothing left to prove, anymore, there's no turning back and no way down the staircase,
Thirteen steps in one staircase, I'm at the summit, now, and counting my lucky stars,
Simply can't believe it, I made it, all the way up these thirteen lucky steps to the top!

Chorus

Thirteen stairs, winding their way to the top,
Each custom cut, steps taken in sequence,
One by one, two by two, three at a time, no worries, I've tied my shoes,
Building momentum, motivated to make it to the finish line, in full motion, I simply can't be
stopped,
Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the
finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view from the
rooftop.

Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the
finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view of
Nashville (and/or Los Angeles) from the rooftop!

Not walking the straight and narrow, charting my own course, my own pathway to not only the
finish line in this foot race, but the landing on that building with the panoramic view of
Montreal (and/or Los Angeles) from the rooftop!