

No Doubt, I Throw My Toys Around

Step by step I come closer to reaching the top
Every step must be placed so I don't fall off
Looking down to see about how much higher I am
Another cool wind comes through, brushes my skin
The harder I push the tension does grow
I gather my thoughts the further and further I go
With some luck I just might keep on climbing
So better to climb than to face a fall
So high the climb
Can't turn back now
Must keep climbing up to the clouds
Pulling myself up by a rope I better my view
The only thing in sight is what I must do
As I turned I could see myself falling
Which in return gave me strength for the climb

CHORUS

Although many failed
I must now prevail with no question
Have no time to stop
Onward to the top of the mountain
And I can't turn back now
It's so very high but I can't turn back now
If I keep up, I'm gonna make it
I'm so very close can't you see

CHORUS

I'm getting closer...