

Cinderella, Still Climbing

I see people walking down the street
Got their heads so high
They can't see their feet
With their blinders on
They walk the endless mile
Working for that perfect life of style

But I'm lookin' for a better way
Something in my life
Nothing ever seems to satisfy
I reach my hands out to the sky
And I'll be climbing for the rest of my life

I'll be climbing for the rest of my life
I'm still climbing ooo yea
I'll be climbing for the rest of my life

I hear people talkin' all day long
Got their minds made up
They can't do no wrong
With their hearts so cold
They never ever feel
Losing touch with everything that's real

But I'm lookin' for a better way
Something in my life
Nothing ever seems to satisfy
I reach my hands out to the sky
And I'll be climbing for the rest of my life

I'll be climbing for the rest of my life
I'm still climbing ooo yea
I'll be climbing for the rest of my life

Ooo in the darkest hour
Feel I'm sinkin' low
But I'll reach higher

Now I'm lookin' for a better way
Something in my life
Nothing ever seems to satisfy
I reach my hands out to the sky
And I'll be climbing
Ooo I'm still climbing
Ooo yea

I'll be climbing for the rest of my life
I'm still climbing ooo yea
I'll be climbing for the rest of my life

I'll be climbing for the rest of my life
I'll be climbing for the rest of my life
I'm still climbing
I'll be climbing for the rest of my life
I'll be climbing for the rest of my life