

Stephen Covell, Pieces Of Poems

We look to skies for help on these hopeless nights
Wishing on a star we dream to make us feel all right

In this place it fails believe your doubt
'Cause stars will fall and stars burn out
You have your chance to get out of this town

Just keep your walking shoes on
Keep your pant legs rolled up high
You're prepared for any kinda weather and you know what's even better
Is your gunna get by
By taking one step at a time

I've got no poetry tonight
Not a line to walk along
This taste is something bitter feelin loser not a winner

Knowing youve been a banner for a cause that didn't matter
When all your party scatters
You've got only your self left to convince
That it's time to put your

I find it most pleasing
I've got a reason this season
To look back to the sky
No more feeling my toes are freezing

But I'll only get so far
Wishing on faded stars
This darkened night has lost her charm
To unwrap those heavy arms

Got to get these walking shoes back on
Rollin my pant legs way up high
Prepared for any kinda weather and I've found whats even better
Is I'm happy to try
Taking one step at a time

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