

# No Doubt, I Throw My Toys Around

Step by step I come closer to reaching the top  
Every step must be placed do 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...