

Saga, Climbing The Ladder

Wiping his brow
He managed to tear himself away
The past few nights
Had left him rather tired
Returned his thoughts
To a need he found overpowering
He felt success
Was now within his grasp.
Climbing the ladder
Three runs forward, two runs back
Climbing the ladder
Trying to stay on just the right track
Keeps us the pace
Tells himself that it's all worthwhile
Hard work is its own reward one day.
Could he be wrong?
Are all his dreams merely fantasies
And would it all
Fall in on him some day?
Now he sits back
Amid all things he worked so hard for
And wonders...
Was his energy well spent?
Whatever the price
He is where he wants to be
The end has justified
The means and all.