

# Footsteps

Lyrics by Peter Fischman © 2001

Footsteps in the sand and footsteps in the snow  
Footsteps in the mud made a million years ago  
Now seen in solid stone  
Those feet long gone to dust  
Scattered, stirred, and blown  
By a breeze or stormy gust

*Chorus:*

Footsteps in the sand, footsteps in the snow,  
Footsteps in the mud made a million years ago  
Now seen in solid stone

Many years ago, she did not walk alone.  
Lucy took a step straight into the great unknown.  
Her footsteps traveled through time.  
'Twas such a simple act,  
Such great consequence,  
Stone as solid as the fact.

*Chorus*

Anything you do can possibly be great.  
No one ever knows how their deeds will resonate  
Along the river of time.  
These moments with our friends,  
Words with ones we love,  
Precious is the time we spend.

*Chorus*

While we walk this path our choices a just two:  
Don't do unto them what you don't want them to do  
To you and all of your kin.  
Now, this, the choice for fools:  
Them that's got the gold  
Are the ones that make the rules.

*Chorus*

Anything you do can possibly be great.