

# On the Steps of the Palace

Anna Kendrick

He's a very smart Prince  
He's a Prince who prepares.  
Knowing this time I'd run from him  
He spread pitch on the stairs.  
And I'm caught unawares.  
Well it means that he cares -  
This is more than just malice.  
Better stop and take stock  
While you're standing here stuck  
On the steps of the palace.  
All right, what do you want?  
Have to make a decision.  
Why not stay and be caught?  
Should I give that a thought  
What would be his response?  
But then what if he knew  
Who I am when I know  
That I'm not what he thinks  
That he wants?  
And then what if I am?  
What a Prince would envision?  
But then how can you know  
Who you are till you know  
What you want, which I don't?  
So then which do you pick:  
Where you're safe, out of sight  
And yourself, but where everything's wrong?  
Or where everything's right  
But you know that you'll never belong?  
And whichever you pick  
Do it quick  
'Cause you're starting to stick  
To the steps of the palace.  
It's my first big decision  
The choice isn't easy to make.  
To arrive at a ball  
Is exciting and all  
Once you're there, though, it's scary.  
And it's fun to deceive  
When you know you can leave  
But you have to be wary.  
There's a lot that's at stake

But I've stalled long enough  
'Cause I'm still standing stuck  
In the stuff on the steps...  
Better run along home  
And avoid the collision.  
Even though they don't care  
I'll be better out there  
Where there's nothing to choose  
So there's nothing to lose.  
So I'll pry up my shoes.  
Wait though thinking it through  
Things don't have to collide  
I know what my decision is  
Which is not to decide.  
I'll just leave him a clue:  
For example, a shoe.  
And then see what he'll do.  
Now it's he and not you  
Who'll be stuck with a shoe  
In a stew, in the goo  
And I've learned something, too  
Something I never knew  
On the steps of the palace.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>