## Andrew Peterson, Why Walk When You Can Fly

In this world there's a whole lot of trouble, baby In this world there's a whole lot of pain In this world there's a whole lot of trouble But a whole lot of ground to gain Why take when you could be giving? Why watch as the world goes by? It's a hard enough life to be living Why walk, when you can fly? See, in this world there's a whole lot of sorrow In this world there's a whole lot of shame In this world there's a whole lot of sorrow But a whole lot of ground to gain When you spend your whole life wishing Wanting and wondering why It's a long enough life to be living Why walk, when you can fly? In this world there's a whole lot of golden In this world there's a whole lot of plain In this world you've a soul for a compass And a heart for a pair of wings There's a star on the far horizon Rising bright in an azure sky But for the rest of the time you've been given Why walk, when you can fly high, high?