

Amy Grant, Every Road

(Amy Grant & Wayne Kirkpatrick)

There you go making mountains
Out of such a little hill
Here I go mixing mortar
For another wall to build
There's a struggle in this life we lead
It's partly you
It's partly me (but)

[Chorus:]
Every Road that's traveled
Teaches something new
And every road that's narrow
Pushes us to choose
And I'd be lying if I said
I had not tried to leave a time or two
But every road that leads me
Leads me back to you

Here we stand in the middle
Of what we've come to know
It's a dance, it's a balance
Holding on and letting go
But there is nothing that we can't resolve
When love's at stake
When love's involved

[Chorus]