

Brooke Allison, The World Is Looking Up To You

the suns up shining, silver lining
it's gonna be a beautiful day
church bells a-ringing, birds are singing
everythings going my way

climb the trees, smell the breeze
laugh with all your might
blue skys a-showing
everythings going all right

you'll never stop the raining
by sitting and complaining
it all comes down to you
your smile again, it happens when
you change your point of view

when your small, one inch tall
and than your six foot two
you've hit the big time now
and the world is looking up to you
(repeat twice)

yeah you