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