

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Why Walk When You Can

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

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

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  
And a whole lotta 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 cold  
In this world there's a whole lot of blame  
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  
For the rest of the time that you're given, why walk when you can fly