

## Walking by Beauty

Diamond Rio

It was a cold New York morning  
On that packed subway platform  
When he opened his case up  
He pulled out his violin  
And he played some old song  
He gave it his whole heart  
When he got to the best part  
He opened his eyes  
And they just passed him by  
They went on their way  
Walking by beauty, walking by beauty all day

They were kids with their Ipod's  
Bankers on cell phones  
Talking and texting  
While that sweet music played  
Caught up in their own lives  
Lost in their own minds  
For to stop to throw one dime  
In his red velvet case  
Oh they just passed him by  
Like he was in the way  
Walking by beauty, walking by beauty all day

Cause beauty in places where you least expect it  
Like a bright yellow daisy growing up through the pavement  
If we don't see the sunrise from outside our windows  
It just makes me wonder what else are we missing  
Well they packed up that violin worth 3.5 million  
And got on the next train to Carnegie Hall  
And he played that same old song  
He tore out the crowds heart  
When he got to the best part  
There were tears in their eyes  
And he just had to smile  
How much they were paying  
To hear him that night  
While they were walking by beauty all day  
Open your eyes cause you're walking by beauty all day