

Climb

Hanson

I've been chasing down the future
And I've lived feels like, more than once or twice
I've been trying to find the answers
Now I know that youth is lost to make us wise

The glory is in the climbing
The story is in your cold and steely eyes
It's all about the climbing
Scratching and scraping just to face your fear of height
Be careful not to climb too fast

I've seen, far too much to forget
You've been right there by my side (Through it all)
To the outside you're small, you've been racing to get tall, but I know
I know one day you'll reach, the peaks I never saw

The glory is in the climbing
The story is in your cold and steely eyes
It's all about the climbing
Scratching and scraping just to face our fear of heights
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I've been holding my roses
Hoping they won't wilt away
But my garden seed's growing (but the garden keeps growing)
Meant to bloom another day

From the high seat, they are all breathtaking valleys
But I still long for, the finite days down there
But I know that the heights have taught me one thing
Every peak that you reach, it's the climb that brought you there