

Looking Up

Sidewalk Prophets

Holes in his jeans
Old shoes on his feet
With a cardboard sign at a red light
Got a few dollars out
Rolled my window down
Said, "I hope this helps you get by"

He said, "Man I won't tell my whole story
But I'll tell you this much"

There's a long list of roads to rock bottom
Just a handful of ways to climb out
Yeah I've been hit with some punches
Strong enough to make Superman's knees hit the ground
Some things will make you start praying
Whether you believe in God or not
If you get low enough, you'll start looking up

Took his words with me
As the light turned green
Started looking back on my life
The wrong turns in the rear view
And all of my fears too
Rushed to the front of my mind

I've seen more than my share of dead ends
So, I can tell you this much

There's a long list of roads to rock bottom
Just a handful of ways to climb out
Yeah I've been hit with some punches
Strong enough to make Superman's knees hit the ground
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Up to the heavens
Asking for help
Saying Lord I can't do this by myself
Up to the Father
Who calls you his own
Up to the one who can bring you back home

There's a long list of roads to rock bottom
But He is the only way out
And yeah I've been hit with some punches
Strong enough to make Superman's knees hit the ground
Some things will make you start praying
Whether you believe in God or not
If you get low enough, you'll start looking up
If you get low enough