

**Chapman Steven Curtis****"The Walk"**

Visit "[The Walk](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Iâve got a Grandpa Rudd  
He gave thirty years to the lumber yard  
Loving his family and working hard  
Got a faith like a solid rock  
Heâs just doing the walk  
Iâve got a friend named Larry  
He sends me letters from a foreign land  
He moved there with his kids and his pretty wife Mary  
To answer a holy call  
Heâs just doing the walk  
You can run with the big dogs  
You can fly with the eagles  
You can jump through all the hoops  
And climb the ladder to the top  
But when it all comes down  
You know it all comes down to the walk  
Thereâs a man I know  
He said Heâd come to show us the way  
He died on a cross and He rose from the grave  
And proved He was more than talk  
He taught us the walk

And now Iâ€™m singing my songs  
Standing up on a big, bright stage  
And I do my dance while the music plays  
But when the music stops  
Am I doing the walk  
You can run with the big dogs  
You can fly with the eagles  
You can jump through all the hoops  
And climb the ladder to the top  
But when it all comes down  
You know it all comes down to this  
Do justly, love mercy  
Walk humbly with your God  
Â‘Cause you can run with the big dogs  
You can fly with the eagles  
You can jump through all the hoops  
And climb the ladder to the top  
But when it all comes down  
You know it all comes down, down, down, down, down  
To the walk

Visit [Chapman Steven Curtis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.