

## David Wilcox "Make It Look Easy"

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from Big Horizon  
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A bright kite he's hangin' from  
Jon rides a glider above the clouds  
He stepped off Haleakala  
Ten thousand feet above the ground  
High up over the mountain snow  
He rides the air up high and thin  
Tell us now, we gotta know:  
How do you get to where you've been?

Because you make it look easy  
You make it look easy, easy.

"Fun river to run," she said.  
Class 5 rapids is what she means  
Weave through the boulders in one thin line  
No room to eddy-out between  
A 20-foot high falling wall  
You ride it down like easy fun  
What's the trick to falls that tall?  
How do you do the things you've done?

Because you make it look easy  
You make it look easy, easy.

Really it's driving long distance  
Dialing in the gear  
Studying the balance  
Quieting the fear  
All the hard landings  
Teach you how to fall  
But what do you get  
For getting through it all?

You can't keep it in a camera  
Not a trophy on a shelf  
Not a tale to tell the children  
Not a way to prove yourself  
It's much bigger than we are  
Can't claim it as your own

But you've got to climb that mountain  
To find your way back home

That's how you make it look easy  
You make it look easy, easy.  
Mud enduros and motocross  
Dishwashing money to buy my gas  
Late at night in the cold garage  
Building the engine that moved my past  
Sliding out of the perfect turn  
To hook up the traction just in time  
Skip the second half of the double jump  
Chase it right down to the finish line

That's how you make it look easy  
You make it look easy, easy.

Really it's driving long distance  
Dialing in the gear  
Studying the balance  
Quieting the fear  
All the hard landings  
All the tough breaks  
Learning all of your lessons  
Making all the mistakes  
That's how you make it look easy  
You make it look easy, easy.  
Make it look easy  
Make it look easy, easy ----

Hear the sound of the rushing wheels  
Fly by in a gust of wind  
A bright colored flock of steel  
Stampede as the race begins  
Later on up the winding climb  
You break away and shake the pack  
You made your move at the perfect time  
Over your shoulder they're off the back

That's how you make it look easy, easy, easy...

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