

## **Ryan Balthrop**

### **"Leap Of Faith"**

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I knew a little boy when I was a kid, he swore that he  
could fly.  
As hard as he tried, he never did. And he never did  
understand why.  
He had an old oak tree in his backyard, he'd climb that  
tree so high.  
He spread his arms like angel wings and he kissed the  
ground goodbye.

#### Chorus

He took a leap of faith, just a leap of faith.  
He said heaven can't wait till the judgement day.  
Just a little taste, and he was on his way.  
And that little boy took a leap of faith.

He climbed on up to the highest limb with a trembling  
in his knee.  
His hair was blown by the mighty wind, but it was really  
just a summer breeze.  
He waved down from atop the tree, as if to say  
goodbye.  
Just then it occurred to me he's gonna make his mama  
cry.  
And we'd all gathered round to see that little boy take a  
fall.  
But when he spread his arms and flew, that little boy  
shocked us all.

#### Chorus

He fell on down and hit every limb, none of us on the  
ground envied him.  
We just stood in silence and watched him cry, the little  
boy that thought he could fly.  
He crashed at our feet, we didn't say a word. He just  
lay on the ground like a wounded bird.  
We thought he was crazy, we thought it upsurge that  
the boy really thought he could fly.  
He licked his wounds and he limped on home. We  
walked away and just left him alone.  
Some thought we should've armed him. Some thought  
he should've known.

We all thought he was lucky he didn't break no bones.

It's an age old story, and it's one to live by. It's a  
measure of a man until the day he dies.  
No matter what you do, it's how hard you try. You gotta  
walk this earth with a wandering eye.  
And when your'e laid into the ground then you take to  
the skies.  
Like the boy that thought he could fly.

Now we're all grown up in this same old town. Every  
now and then I'll see him around.  
He got himself a girl and he settled down. The boy who  
thought he could fly.  
You ask him what he loves about her he"" say  
everything. She gave him her love and he gave her a  
ring.  
They lift each other up, and like birds they sing. They  
got the kind of high that flight can't bring.  
And they don't need no wings.  
They gotta sweet kind of loving' with a sweet soft  
sound; like a bird in flight lightly touching down.  
Fly all around the world without leaving the ground.  
He's the boy that learned how to fly.

It's an age old story, and it's one to live by. It's a  
measure of a man until the day he dies.  
No matter what you do, it's how hard you try. You gotta  
walk this earth with a wandering eye.  
And when your'e laid into the ground then you take to  
the skies.  
Like the boy that learned how to fly.

Chorus

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