I built my house here long side this mountain this rugged mountain that stands so tall I've had a good life above the lowlands It's more than I asked for but less than I dreamed I've often heard a voice call down to me If you'd climb higher you'd find wonderous things to see

But the way is steep and a storm may come

For such a time as this
Isn't much too great a risk
I've never flown from the edge of a cliff
never walked on the water
But if I turn away
How will I know what I have missed
Have I waited all of mylife
for such a time as this

I've been content to not ask those questions that stir the rivers, that move the waves the windless waters are so much more peaceful they calm my spirit in silent song
I've often wondered what's eluding me the yearning meant to free me from complacency

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Sometimes the thrill of soaring had to begin with the fear of falling

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