

# Many Roads

[Andrew Peterson](#)

If you'll step inside this great glass elevator  
It'll take us up above the city lights  
To where the planet curves away to the equator  
I want to show you something fine You can see the roads that we all traveled just to get here  
A million minuscule decisions in a line  
Why they brought us to this moment isn't clear  
But that's all right, we've got all night Could it be that the many roads  
You took to get here  
Were just for me to tell this story  
And for you to hear this song  
And your many hopes  
And your many fears  
Were meant to bring you here all along So if you'll trust me with your time I'll spend it wisely  
I will sing to you with all I have to give  
If you traveled all this way, then I will do my best to play  
My biggest hits (that don't exist) And if you'll lend to me your ear I'll sing 'em pretty  
I will never, ever sing 'em out of tune  
And I will not forget the words,  
of any chorus, bridge, or verse  
I promise you CHORUS We've got Benjamin to play the grand piano  
If we're lucky it's a little out of tune  
We've got Andy on the guitar 'cause I promised him  
Some Texas barbecue How I love to watch you listen to the music  
'Cause you sing to me a music of your own  
As I cast out all these lines, so afraid that I will find  
I am alone, all alone Could it be that the many roads  
I took to get here  
Were just for you to tell that story  
And for me to hear that song  
And my many hopes  
And my many fears  
Were meant to bring me here all along  
We were meant to be right here all along

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