

Make It Look Easy

David Wilcox

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
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
Make it look easy, easy
Yeah 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
Yeah 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
Make it look easy, easy
Mud enduros and motocross
Dish washing money to buy my gas
But 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
Make it look easy, easy
And really it's driving long distance, dialing in the gear
Studying the balance and 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
Make it look easy, easy
Make it look easy, make it look easy, easy

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>