

(Richie McDonald/Ron Harbin/Don Pfrimmer)

Brothers Wilber and Orville Wright  
Built wings out of wood and steel  
Folks said that thing'll never fly  
They said watch, I bet it will  
We've been dyfyin' gravity now goin' on a hundred years  
It was paper wings, faith and dreams  
That's how we got from there to here

A nickel brought a soda pop way back then  
And a movie only cost a dime  
He came home with a scar and a purple heart  
She waited all that time  
Today they'll cut a golden wedding cake  
How'd they made it all those years  
It had to be tough, they just said it was love  
That's how they got from there to here

You either do or you don't believe  
That it can or can't be done  
An ounce of faith and a touch of grace  
And it can happen to anyone

Four boys, lotsa noise, two-car garage  
Hey, turn those guitars down  
They couldn't know that the world would grow  
In time to love that sound  
They headed out, in a beat up van  
And a U-Haul packed full of gear  
The road was long, but the will was strong  
That's how they got from there to here

Yeah, they got a bus but you can bet they'd walk  
Just to hear another crowd cheer  
It was a song and a prayer and a lotta luck and you  
That got us from there to here