

# Where The Trees Stand Still

Bebo Norman

Everyone it seems  
Is looking for the grass that's greener here  
And through my window pane  
The scenery flies by and disappears  
So tell to me the secret  
That won't let the memories fade away  
Until I am home again, where the trees stand still

Yesterday it seems  
I traveled in a younger man's clothes  
Living out this dream  
And wandering through fields of touch and go  
Moving on forever  
Watching the distance fade away  
But now I just want to land, where the trees stand still

All this time  
On this line  
Here then I am gone

Tonight I want a life  
Where the faces are the same most every day  
Tonight I want a wife  
To sit with me and watch our children play  
All the world between us  
Watching the years fade away  
And when the laughing's done, we'll watch the trees stand still

Everyday, where the trees stand still  
We will make a home, where the trees stand still