

## Depth over Distance

Ben Howard

Depth over distance every time, my dear  
And this tree of ours may grow tall in the woods  
But it's the roots that will bind us here  
To the ground

Depth over distance was all I asked of you  
And I may be foolish to fall as I do  
Still there's strength in the blindness you fear  
If you're coming too  
If you're coming too

So hold on, wait until that long (lone?) sun  
Breaks from the arms of the Lord  
Yeah hold on, though we may be too young  
To know this ride we're on

Depth over distance was all I asked of you  
And everybody round here's acting like a stone  
Still there's things I'd do, darling, I'd go blind for  
you  
If you let it go sometimes, let it go sometimes, let it  
go  
Just let it go sometimes

So hold on, wait until that long (lone?) sun  
Breaks from the arms of the Lord  
Yeah hold on, though we may be too young  
To know this ride we're on  
Yeah hold on, though we may be too young  
To know this ride we're on

Depth over distance every time, my dear,  
And I may be foolish to fall as I do  
Still there's strength in the blindness you fear  
If you're coming too  
If you're coming too

So hold on, wait until that long (lone?) sun  
Breaks from the arms of the Lord  
And hold on, though we may be too young  
To know this ride we're on  
To know this ride we're on  
To know this ride we're on