

Mountains Rivers Storms And Tears

Carly Goodwin

Grandpa said we were inseparable
Me and that old hound
On a hundred acre spread
The only playmate to be found
When that old dog died I cried and cried
And thought my world would end
It's rough at seven losing your best friend
Grandpa held in his arms and said

(Chorus)

There will be mountains on your path
There will be rivers you must cross
There will be storms that bring you down
And tears and times of loss
But all the things that hurt you most
Are the ones that make you strong
God will give you strength to carry on

There will be mountains

The big city lights were calling me
By the time I turned eighteen
So I packed my bags and said goodbye
I'm off to chase my dreams
On the ladder of success
I'm trying hard to climb each day
It always seems like somethings in my way
When I think of giving up
I hear him say

(Repeat Chorus)

There will be rivers

Someday when I have children of my own
When their hearts get broken
Grandpa's words I'll pass along

(Repeat Chorus)

There will be storm clouds
There will be rivers
There will be mountains