

Taller Than Trees

Don Gibson

On your knees you are taller than trees
You can look over heartaches and fears
When my faith is gone to my knees
I will go growing stronger and taller than trees

One night it was a long time ago
Now I knelt at my mother's knee
For I weary, I was heartsick, I was blue
She said, son lift up your eyes to Him
To Him up in the skies

And you'll grow, oh yes, son
You'll grow tall and strong
Like the mighty oaks

And this was the answer I felt
As down at her knees I knelt
Down on your knees
You can go taller than trees

And my boy, you can look over all your heartaches
And son you can look over all your fears
When my faith is gone to my knees
I will go growing stronger and taller than trees