

# Roots

Shawn McDonald

I've heard it said that a wise man  
Does not live on bread alone  
But off the everlasting words  
Dripping from the Almighty's tongue

And I've heard it said that a wise man  
Does not look at himself in the mirror  
Then turn away and walk  
Forgetting what he looks like standing there

Oh, men like these  
They are just like trees  
Planted near streams of water  
With roots that grow  
Deep, deep into the ground

I've heard it said that a wise man  
Ignores the call from the corner  
Even with her seductive eyes  
He turns away, he doesn't listen to her lies

And oh, men like these  
They are just like trees  
Planted near streams of water  
With roots that grow  
Deep, deep into the ground

Into the ground  
Into the ground  
Into the ground

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