

Big Hurts Came From Little White Lies

Sonny James

Mighty oaks from little acorns grow
Tall plants come from tiny seeds you sow
Low hills turn into mountains don't you realize
Big hurts came from little white lies

Tornadoes once were soft gentle winds
Fire is just a warm flame when it begins
But fire out of hand can cut man down like they were flies
Big hurts can came from little white lies

You told me little white lies just to be kind
Oh, those little white lies broke this heart of mine
Oh, all those words you said at the start
Could have built such a hope here in my heart

Now there's oceans of tear
Drops hoeing from my eyes
Big hurts can came from little white lies
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