

Bigger We Are

Sonny James

In my early childhood like all girls and boys I would cry over
my broken toys
The toy I remember was rusted in the rain the words of my mother
eased all the pain
The more we may stumble the less we shall fall
There's one who was burdened much greater than all
The long Gallileean who's hands hold the scars
The more we remember the bigger we are
My childhood is over my toy put away the treehouse is empty where
I used to play
Like toys that are broken the heartaches I've known
The more I have suffered the bigger I've grown
The more we may stumble...
(The more we remember the bigger we are)