

# All Together Separate, So Hard I Try

There are times I feel so far  
From where I want to be  
But I know You've been there too  
And now You're here with me  
My roots' in the ground, head's in the clouds  
How I wish, I could leave  
I'm branching out to heaven  
Bound to the dirt but I can see the sun  
No matter how high  
I'm reaching out for what I can't hold  
So hard I try  
But I'm holding on to what I can't reach  
In the summer, it's easy to find a reason  
To keep on growing strong  
But in the autumn when my leaves fall  
So do my hopes and I can't find a reason at all  
Though storms wrestle my faith  
I'll bend but I won't break  
The clouds make it seem  
The light is gone but I can see the sun  
Though storms may wrestle my faith  
I'll bend but I won't break  
The clouds make it seem  
That all the light is gone but I can see the sun