

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