

Don Gibson, Taller Than Trees

On your knees you are taller than trees you can look over heartaches and fears
When my faith is gone to my knees I will go growing stronger and taller than trees
(One night it was a long time ago now I knelt at my mother's knee
For I weary I was heartsick I was blue
She said son lift up your eyes to him to him up in the skies
And you'll grow oh yes son you'll grow tall and strong like the mighty oaks)
And this was the answer I felt as down at her knees I knelt
(Down on your knees you can go taller than trees
And my boy you can look over all your heartaches
And son you can look over all your fears)
When my faith is gone to my knees I will go growing stronger and taller than trees