

Rachel Proctor, Strong As An Oak

There's two trees in Becky Hill's front yard,
one big, and one small
That big oak's been there for ages
and they planted that willow last fall

He bought it for their anniversary,
so they could watch it grow like their love
Well each day she looks out the window,
to see it not growing that much.

And she cries like that weeping willow,
every time the wind starts to blow
One of these days she's gonna be strong,
Strong like the oak.

Now she hates the thought of leaving,
she hates to stay,
but somewhere in her heart she still needs him,
but not as much as she did yesterday.

And she cries like that weeping willow,
every time the wind starts to blow
One of these days she's gonna be strong,
Strong like the oak.

She'll walk out that screen door and hold her hand high,
won't look back, won't shed a tear
Right now she's afraid of being alone,
Oh, but she's been alone for years

She cries like that weeping willow,
every time the wind starts to blow
One of these days, she's gonna be strong,
Strong like the oak.

Yeah one of these days, she's gonna be strong,
Strong as an oak