

Johnny Cash, Taller Than Trees

On your knees you are taller than trees you can look over heartaches and pain
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
And she said son lift up your eyes to him in the skies
And you'll grow like the mighty oaks
But you son created in image of God can become taller than the tallest trees
And this was the answer I felt as down at her knees I knelt
On your knees you're taller than trees
You can look over all your heartaches and son you can look over all of your pains
When my faith is gone to my knees I will go growing stronger and taller than trees