

Balance Problems

"The World's Strongest Man"

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Inside our garage,
A used pellet gun an old fishing rod
We took them both in fact
To prove I was brave
I never looked back, you were proud

I was 6 years old
I asked you for christmas
A new telescope
At night we stood outside it was
Always so cold as we looked for the moon in the sky

We spent our time every sunday
Mongomery street there was a cafe
And then to the park
Where I learned to ride
The bicycle trail where
You ran by my side

Moving all that's in your way
The work of your hands, the worlds strongest man
Carry us and save the day
The work of your hands, the worlds strongest man

Sometimes you worked late
Avoiding the traffic you chose the highway
You did the best you could
Like you always told me
You hoped I would

I grew up far too fast
And I can see why you sometimes get mad
When I lied to your face
You took me aside said we all make mistakes, you
forgive

We took a trip so far?
And fed the giraffes from the palms of our hands
You stayed up late, outside in the dark
Hammering nails for my new racing car

And I heard you from my bed

The work of your hands, the worlds strongest man
All that I have left unsaid
The work of your hands, the worlds strongest man

Moving all that's in your way
The work of your hands, the worlds strongest man
Carry us and save the day
The work of your hands, the worlds strongest man

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