

Sonny James "Bigger We Are"

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In my early childhood like all girls and boys I would cry
over my broken toys
The toy I remember was rusted in the rain the words of
my mother eased all the pain
The more we may stumble the less we shall fall
There's one who was burdened much greater than all
The long Gallileean who's hands hold the scars
The more we remember the bigger we are
[organ]
My childhood is over my toy put away the treehouse is
empty where I used to play
Like toys that are broken the heartaches I've known
The more I have suffered the bigger I've grown
The more we may stumble...
(The more we remember the bigger we are)

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