

How Much More

[Rusty Goodman](#)

If he knows when a Robin, falls from his nest
And he grieves... when he sees it die
If he kisses the rose, with the morning mist
How much more, does he love you and I
If he cares for the lilies, in an open field
and caresses each petal w/ dew
If he acknowledges a tree, when the winds make it kneel
How much more does he love me and you
If he takes out the tide, turns the desert from it's dry
And carves out rivers to sea
Just to give a little brim, one more place to swim
How much more does he love you and me
If he's prepared a place, for all that has been
I've been told and believe it's true
He's preparing me a place I cannot comprehend
That's how much he really love me and you
How much than a fragrant rose, that he gives life In the spring
Or does he love me less, than the bird in a nest
That never souls... yet he soars on the wing
If he can speak a word, and calm an angry wind
And Peace be still, can calm a rolling sea
Then he can speak peace be still, to the storms that's within
That's how much he really loves me

Lyrics submitted by Sue Hunter.

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