

Depth Over Distance (Layered)

Ben Howard

Depth over distance every time, my dear
And this tree of ours may grow tall in the woods
But it's the roots that will bind us here
To the ground
Depth over distance was all I asked of you
And I may be foolish to fall as I do
Is there strength in the blindness you fear
If you're coming too
If you're coming too
So hold on, wait until that lone sun
Breaks from the arms of the Lord
Yeah hold on, though we may be too young
To know this ride we're on
Depth over distance was all I asked of you
And everybody round here's acting like a stone
Still there's things I'd do, darling, I'd go blind for you
If you let him grow sometimes, let him grow sometimes, let him grow
Just let him grow sometimes
So hold on, wait until that lone sun
Breaks from the arms of the Lord
Yeah hold on, though we may be too young
To know this ride we're on
Yeah hold on, though we may be too young
To know this ride we're on
Depth over distance every time, my dear,
And I may be foolish to fall as I do
Still there's strength in the blindness you fear
If you're coming too
If you're coming too
So hold on, wait until that lone sun
Breaks from the arms of the Lord
And hold on, though we may be too young
To know this ride we're on
To know this ride we're on
To know this ride we're on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>