

# From Your Knees

[Randy Travis](#)

He tore down the work of seventeen years  
Brick by brick and stone by stone  
No hammer was swingin' 'cause cheatin' and drinkin'  
Don't need no help wreckin' a home Ah, but when he came back through the dust and the rubble  
Of what he had once called his life  
He dropped to his knees in sheer disbelief  
Of the total destruction inside There were empty closets and empty drawers  
And a tear stained note on the kitchen floor  
And burnin' memories in the fireplace He waited too late to say he was wrong  
His house was still standin' but his home was gone  
Brother you would not believe  
What you can see from your knees Right then and there in an old sinner's prayer  
He told things he'd kept in the dark  
There was no use in lyin' 'cause the man who was listenin'  
Could see every room in his heart Ah, he took empty whiskey bottles, little black book and all  
To the fire she left on the grate  
Ah, sometimes a man will change on his own  
But sometimes I tell you it takes Empty closets and empty drawers  
And a tearful confession on the kitchen floor  
And burnin' memories in the fireplace He waited too late to say he was wrong  
His house was still standin', he'd fight for his home  
Brother you would not believe, oh you would not believe  
What you can see from your knees

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>