

# Depth Over Distance

**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  
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