

# 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  
To know this ride we're on  
To know this ride we're on

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>