

Fairmont

Lowana Wallace

Look at those trees and how they live in sweet perfection. Powerfully silence mighty and wise all they've ever known is the hand of God.

In this perfect place won't you lend me a song I have known on my own?

In his perfect gaze I have learned I am small that I'm not much at all, and that it's easy to fall.

Look at this one and how she totters back and forth full of false and blemished proud of all the ways only ever needing the hand of God.

In this perfect place won't you lend me a song I have known on my own in his perfect gaze I have learned I am small that I'm not much at all, and that it's easy to fall.

Lyrics Submitted by Kelsey Wong

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>