Fairmont

Lowana Wallace

Look at those trees and how they live in sweet perfection. Powerfully silence mighty and wise all theyâ€™ve ever known is the hand of God.
In this perfect place wonâ€™t you lend me a song I have known on my own?
In his perfect gaze I have learned I am small that Iâ€™m not much at all, and that itâ€™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 wonâ€™t you lend me a song I have known on my own in his perfect gaze I have learned I am small that Iâ€™m not much at all, and that itâ€™s easy to fall.

Lyrics Submitted by Kelsey Wong

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