

# Four Walls

[Randy Travis](#)

My Grandpa farmed for a livin', content to live the simpler kind of life  
My Grandma worked in the kitchen awfully proud to be that farmer's wife  
They used to say that they'd got everything that they need  
Each mornin' they wake up four walls, three words, two hearts, one love  
Here I am, ring on my finger Grandpa's  
little grandson, all grown up  
I found my rock and I plan to keep her  
I wish they were here to see the two of us  
They'd proud to know we've got everything that we need  
Each mornin' we wake up four walls, three words, two hearts, one love  
With the highway twice as wide and the  
farmland sub-divided  
It's good to know that some things never change  
I'm still lovin' and I'm still livin', by those simple words of wisdom  
Life an' love come down to just four things  
My Grandpa, Lord knows, I miss him  
And the way that he and Grandma looked at life  
And each day, I count my blessings  
To have that kind of love here by my side  
No matter what, we know we've got everything that we need  
Each mornin' we wake up four walls, three words, two hearts, one love

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