# 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 loveHere 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 loveWith 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 thingsMy 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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