

# Mountains Rivers Storms And Tears

Carly Goodwin

Grandpa said we were inseparable  
Me and that old hound  
On a hundred acre spread  
The only playmate to be found  
When that old dog died I cried and cried  
And thought my world would end  
It's rough at seven losing your best friend  
Grandpa held in his arms and said

(Chorus)

There will be mountains on your path  
There will be rivers you must cross  
There will be storms that bring you down  
And tears and times of loss  
But all the things that hurt you most  
Are the ones that make you strong  
God will give you strength to carry on

There will be mountains

The big city lights were calling me  
By the time I turned eighteen  
So I packed my bags and said goodbye  
I'm off to chase my dreams  
On the ladder of success  
I'm trying hard to climb each day  
It always seems like somethings in my way  
When I think of giving up  
I hear him say

(Repeat Chorus)

There will be rivers

Someday when I have children of my own  
When their hearts get broken  
Grandpa's words I'll pass along

(Repeat Chorus)

There will be storm clouds  
There will be rivers  
There will be mountains