I stood on the edge of 8 years old
On a mountain top in Minnesota
Behind my old grade school
We'd steady our nerve and take a breath
Throwing ourselves to certain death
But the kings of the hill must fight to keep their rule

I went back there a couple years ago That mountain was twenty feet tall

Skip to the scene where I was sixteen
Taking my turn on the tilt-a-whirl
Holding the hand of a brown eyed girl
I thought would be the one
When the ride got rough we were torn apart
The spinning stopped like a broken heart
I blinked and she was gone

I felt shipwrecked at the edge of the world But love came and found me again

On the other side, where it's easier to see the way His hand provides just in time to save the day And I realize the mountains I was scared to climb Aren't as big as I thought they were When I'm on the other side

Skip to the scene where I'm on my knees Holding on 'til the morning light Trying to trust when the money's tight In a hope I can't explain Crossword puzzles in the waiting room Praying for an answer soon To fill in all the blanks

But I've been here many times before And love's always carried me through

To the other side, where it's easier to see the way His hand provides just in time to save the day And I realize the mountains I was scared to climb Aren't as big as I thought they were When I'm on the other side

How many times am I destined to prove I can't do this all on my own
But there is freedom in failing and finding his mercy
And standing in front of his throne
I'm not as big as I thought I was

So I won't be afraid
No matter what the trouble is I see today
The maker of the mountains, He will make a way
To lead me through the darkness to the other sideD

Where it's easier to see the way
His hand provides just in time to save the day

Every chapter that we've been through Has taught me to rely on you Jesus teach me that again