From Your Knees

Randy Travis

He tore down the work of seventeen years Brick by brick and stone by stone No hammer was swingin' 'cause cheatin' and drinkin' Don't need no help wreckin' a home

Ah, but when he came back through the dust and the rubble Of what he had once called his life He dropped to his knees in sheer disbelief Of the total destruction inside

There were empty closets and empty drawers And a tear stained note on the kitchen floor And burnin' memories in the fireplace

He waited too late to say he was wrong His house was still standin' but his home was gone Brother you would not believe What you can see from your knees

Right then and there in an old sinner's prayer He told things he'd kept in the dark There was no use in lyin' 'cause the man who was listenin' Could see every room in his heart

Ah, he took empty whiskey bottles, little black book and all To the fire she left on the grate Ah, sometimes a man will change on his own But sometimes I tell you it takes

Empty closets and empty drawers And a tearful confession on the kitchen floor And burnin' memories in the fireplace

He waited too late to say he was wrong His house was still standin', he'd fight for his home Brother you would not believe, oh you would not believe What you can see from your knees