

## Bigger We Are

Sonny James

In my early childhood like all girls and boys I would cry over  
my broken toys  
The toy I remember was rusted in the rain the words of my mother  
eased all the pain  
The more we may stumble the less we shall fall  
There's one who was burdened much greater than all  
The long Gallileean who's hands hold the scars  
The more we remember the bigger we are  
My childhood is over my toy put away the treehouse is empty where  
I used to play  
Like toys that are broken the heartaches I've known  
The more I have suffered the bigger I've grown  
The more we may stumble...  
(The more we remember the bigger we are)