In my heart there is a stone
A little mountain of my own
And lately I'm beginning to believe
It's too high for me

It trips me up when I am walking When I'm running to Your arms I can't see You; it's my only view

I can't hide it easily Sometimes it's all there is to see This is no Mountain of Transfiguration It's the stone of nothing's changing

But my climbing shoes have worn so smooth I'm losing all my traction And besides, it's just too cold up here

I stumble over mountains
One day soon I'll take them in my stride
For the one who trusts You
Will not be put to shame

And it always breaks me
When I fall I always land too hard
But the one who trusts You
Will not be put to shame

I can feel it pushing through
From the bottom of my shoe
A stumbling stone that just won't let me be
All I can for You

With the smallest faith
I can replace this mountain with the sky
Will Your patience ever pass me by?