

All Things To All Things

John Anderson

You give us the sands on the desert; you give us the waves on the shore
We take what we please from the rivers and seas and still we keep asking for more
You give us the mountains and valleys; you give us the trees and the air
We saw and we burn and still we don't learn, and it seems that nobody cares
Are you the giver who longs for the gift that you bring?
How can you always be all things to all things?
You give us the seasons in order to nourish and build up the land
With a plow and a hoe, we make the seed grow, but still things get out of hand
You give us our animal brothers, the feather, the fur, and the fin
We trap and we train till so few remain; we swear we won't do that again
Are you the giver who longs for the gift that you bring?
How can you always be all things to all things?