Garden

Noah Gundersen

Banks coming down They're taking all our hard earned pay Lord giveth but He taketh away And I pay our debts But works getting hard to find These are hard times

And I built this house With my own two hands Now they're gonna take it And five acres of land And all of our children Are growing up way too fast In these hard times

But wait, oh wait! See how the morning breaks Its the simplest of love songs But its all our hearts can take And though we lose our stake Heaven is where we make it Even in the smallest places Can a garden grow

I took this job In part as a sacrifice For my unborn children And my beautiful wife And I always worked hard On all of these sad estates With no hard times

But wait, oh wait! See how the morning breaks Its the simplest of love songs But its all our hearts can take And though we lose our stake Heaven is where we make it Even in the smallest places Can a garden grow

So wait, oh wait! See how the morning breaks Its the simplest of love songs But its all our hearts can take And though we lose our stake Heaven is where we make Even in the smallest places Can a garden grow Even in the smallest places Can a garden grow