

Garden

PFR

Standing over my garden I look down
And disappointment overcomes me
The tears that formed are now falling from my eyes
And watering the ground around me

Lost inside this dissolution
I hear you say my name

I hear you calling
I hear you calling to me
I hear you calling

Faith, like a flower, needs water and room to grow
Placed in sunlight, not in shadow
Hope that the seed that is hidden will rise and bloom
From the heart of one forgiven

Love runs in the living water
I've heard you say my name

I hear you calling
I hear you calling to me
I hear you calling

I hear you calling
I hear you calling to me
I hear you call

I hear you calling
I hear you calling to me
I hear you calling

Standing over my garden I look down