

# Planting Trees

Andrew Peterson

We chose the spot, we dug the hole  
We laid the maples in the ground to have and hold  
As Autumn falls to Winters sleep  
We pray that somehow in the Spring  
The roots grow deep

And many years from now  
Long after we are gone  
These trees will spread their branches out  
And bless the dawn

He took a plane to Africa  
He gathered up into his arms  
An orphan son

So many years from now  
Long after we are gone  
This tree will spread its branches out  
And bless the dawn

So sit down and write that letter  
Sign up and join the fight

Sink in to all that matters  
Step out into the light  
Let go of all that's passing  
Lift up the least of these  
Lean into something lasting  
Planting trees

She rises up as morning breaks  
She moves among these rooms alone  
Before we wake  
And her heart is so full, it overflows  
She waters us with love and the children grow

So many years from now  
Long after we are gone  
These trees will spread their branches out  
And bless the dawn  
These trees will spread their branches out  
And bless someone