

# You Plant Your Fields

Dan Seals

My father said some things you learn  
By only doing when it comes your turn  
Everything comes around so be ready if you can  
Prepare your heart like the farmer turns the land

And you plant your fields when the spring is tender  
When the summer beats down you pray for rain  
You hope for the harvest the long cold winter  
And then you plant your fields again

He spoke right to my restless soul  
Still wild and hungry and beyond control  
For all that you dream there's a time and a place  
But you won't know it till it comes your way

And you plant your fields when the spring is tender...

When the spring is tender  
When the summer beats down you pray for rain  
You hope for the harvest and the long cold winter  
And then you plant your fields again

(You plant your fields) your fields again  
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