

Two Souls One Home

Brian Doerksen

A soft voice, a kind word
A tender touch in a hard world
Your voice like rain after the seeds are sown
Your kindness and grace is all I've ever known

We're not the same, you and me
You're an evergreen and I'm a maple tree
Sometimes I'm bare, sometimes I'm sweet
You can carry on consistently

And in a million little ways, you show
How to take two souls and make one home

You love the dirt, I find life in words
I sit and think, you relish your work
You could teach, teach a master class
Without a word you show us how to make a feast from scratch

And in a million little ways, you show
How to take two souls and make one home
And in a million little ways, you show
How to take two souls and make one home

A sanctuary for our children
A sanctuary for our fears and hopes
Here in the wilderness, our world longs for this
To be known and loved
To be known and loved

A soft voice, a kind word
A tender touch in a hard world
Your voice like rain after the seeds are sown
Your kindness and grace is all I've ever known

And in a million little ways, you show
How to take two souls and make one home
And in a million little ways, you show
This is how we take two souls
Two very different souls and make one home

Let's make one home