

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