

Garden Grow

Passafire

In the winter cold, long after the harvest moon
A crosswind blows - ground will be hardened soon
All the empty rows stand where the garden grew
But in my heart I know, I'll have a chance to start anew
Let your garden grow
Let your seeds be sewn
Let a little light come in
Let a little life begin again
In the warmth of spring, when the birds return
You can hear them sing the new songs they have learned
A new season brings more life and more concern

For all the living things, respect is earned
Let your garden grow
Let your seeds be sewn
Let a little light come in
Let a little life begin again
Let your garden grow
Let your seeds be sewn
Let a little light come in
Let a little life begin again, again, again, again
Let your garden grow
Let your seeds be sewn
Let a little light come in
Let a little life begin again, again, again