

Seasons Change

Ray Boltz

I see a farmer in a field at dawn
His land is crying out for the rain
The year's been hard
His crops are almost gone
But he is not to blame

The morning sun is climbing
In the sky
I see him smiling through the tears
I wonder how can men
Like this survive
But he's been here for years

Seasons change
Barren fields will bloom again
Seasons change
Gentle rains will fall
Seasons change
Better days will come and then
You will find the blessing
Is worth the pain
So just believe
And let the seasons change

I see a farmer in his field at dusk
With joy he bring a harvest in
The pride he feels
Is in the one he trusts
And he offers thanks to Him

Hearts grown cold
May be warmed by the summer sun
Dreams you hold
May be closer than you know
Let the...