Plant the Seed

Kristy Lee Cook

I don't have a retirement plan
Just a hundred acre piece of black dirt land
And a red tractor sittin' in the shedStartin' tomorrow they're callin' for rain
So you're turnin' over that field today
There's a wide world out there waitin' to be fedMay the sun always shine down upon you
Let the rain fall 'til you have all you need
It's God's job to turn everything into what He wants it to be
But God bless the ones who plant the seedYou don't mind livin' on a budget
You wouldn't teach school if you didn't love it
You're there before seven and stay long after fiveIn your class the kids learn more than English
You work with them 'til they believe that
They can do anything they want to with their livesMay the sun always shine down upon you
Let the rain fall 'til you have all you need
It's God's job to turn everything into what He wants it to be
But God bless the ones who plant the seed
Yeah, yeah, yeahHere's to everyone
Who unselfishly runs
Their race so we can dreamMay the sun always shine down upon you
Let the rain fall 'til you have all you need
It's God's job to turn everything into what he wants it to be
But God bless the ones who plant the seed

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