Plant The Seed

Kristy Lee Cook

Don't have a retirement plan
Just a hundred acre piece of black dirt land
And a red tractor sittin' in the she'd
Startin' 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 seed
You 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 five
In your class
The kids learn more then 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, yeah, yeah
Here'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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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