Plant the Seed

Govinda

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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