All Things To All Things

John Anderson

You give us the sands on the desert; you give us the waves on the shore * We take what we please from the rivers and seas and still we keep asking for more * You give us the mountains and valleys; you give us the trees and the air * We saw and we burn and still we don't learn, and it seems that nobody cares * Are you the giver who longs for the gift that you bring? How can you always be all things to all things? * You give us the seasons in order to nourish an build up the land * With a plow and a hoe, we make the seed grow, but still things get out of hand * You give us our animal brothers, the feather, the fur, and the fin * We trap and we train till so few remain; we swear we won't do that again * Are you the giver who longs for the gift that you bring? How can you always be all things to all things?

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written by ANDERSON, JOHN DAVID / CARTER, FRED F. JR.
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