

Seeds

Nullgrad

Night, field of stars above us
You pick one, we frame it with
 Our fingers intertwined
 Seeds of every generation
 Between our hands
 And the promise to teach you
 The little I have learned so far
 Child, what will you live to do?
 What have I left for you?
 What will we leave behind?
 You, learning as you're growing
 Not yet knowing the world isn't always
 Quite as beautiful as it is now
 Child, what will you live to do?
 What have I left for you?
 What will we leave behind?
 Child, what will you live to do?
 What have I made for you?
 What will we leave behind?
 Night, field of stars above us
 I pick one and name it for you
 And all who are to come

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>