

# Plant the Seed

## The Khyber Belt

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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