

PFR, Garden

Standing over my garden I look down
And disappointment overcomes me
The tears that formed are now falling from my eyes
And watering the ground around me
Lost inside this dissolution
I hear you say my name

I hear you calling
I hear you calling to me
I hear you calling

Faith, like a flower, needs water and room to grow
Placed in sunlight, not in shadow
Hope that the seed htat is hidden will rise and bloom
From the heart of one forgiven
Love runs in the living
Water
I've heard you say my name