

Bebo Norman, All That I Have Sown

I believe when they put her in the ground
I think they buried part of me
Cause I've been searching
I've been looking all around
But I cannot find the heart of me
The heart of me

So I put my fingers in this soil upon her grave
And I will plant for her a garden
And every flower a reminder of her face
Will grow up graceful as a pardon

And all that grows is her story told
As life unfolds here before us
The peace I've found in this broken ground
I can see her in the harvest
Of all that I have sown

And long before I was covered up in grey
Before the old had bent my bones
We grow our children in the red Georgia clay
They were our garden and our home

And that grows is our story told
As life unfolds here before us
The peace we've found in that broken ground
I can see them in the harvest
Of all that I have sown

And when my life is done
I pray the kingdom come
Take me to glory
And it's living inside me
It was planted like a seed
All to tell a story

And I believe when they put me in the ground
There will remain a part of me
Cause I've been searching
And the joy that I have found
Is living in my family

It's all that I have sown
It's all that I have sown