

# 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