

Bebo Norman, Selwood Farm

The time is ours, your open arms
These frozen fields, all here at Selwood Farm
This swollen love reminds me of
Your spilling soul that somehow always fills me up

Every word is true
Gathered hearts are here just to sing their soul to you
And every word is true
I'm happy when I'm here with you, oh with you
At Selwood Farm

I see the sisters smiling
I see the light upon their face
Here is the promise that fills this place
There is an edge of winter
But there is fire that keeps us warm
This is the harvest at Selwood Farm

And these are the sons and daughters
They turn in the leaves then come inside
I welcome the healing of all my pride
And this is a day worth keeping
This is a day worth dwelling on
This is the day at Selwood Farm

And I don't know why, but my heart just smiles
And I know that each day we're growing older
But I still know the way
So take me to the day
Take me to the day
At Selwood Farm
Selwood Farm