

Noah Gundersen "Garden"

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banks coming down
they're taking all our hard earned pay
lord giveth, but he taketh away
i pay our debts
but works getting hard to find
these are hard times

i built this house
with my own two hands
now their gonna take it and five acres of land
and all of our children
are growing up way too fast
in these hard times

but wait, oh wait
see how the morning breaks
it's the simplest of love songs, but it's all our hearts can
take
and though we lose our stake
heaven is where we make it
even in the smallest places, can a garden grow

i took this job
in part as a sacrifice
for my unborn children and my beautiful wife
i always worked hard
on all of these sad estates
with no hard times

but wait, oh wait
see how the morning breaks
it's the simplest of love songs, but it's all our hearts can
take
and though we lose our stake
heaven is where we make it
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