

Quincy Flint

**Don't plant your seed in a garden of greed
 And expect sweet things like tomatoes and peas
 Just like that house that was built in the sand
 A seed can't grow with weeds and expect to stand**

Now don't get me wrong. Cause a weed ain't all bad
 He looks OK and he smells alright
 Give him some land, some love, and some light
 And he'll grow, he'll bloom, he'll flower

But don't turn your back, and don't forget
 Give him land, he'll want more land
 Give him sun, and he'll cry for rain
 Show him love and he'll take and he'll take and he'll take

**So listen for the song in the wind in the trees
 In the chill of the air and the rustle of leaves
 It's in the words that you thought but couldn't say
 The song's in the feeling not the words anyway**

The way I see it and as best I know
 If you're given, you give
 When you have, you share
 And if you don't, I know you'll get there

So when you find yourself just sitting in the garden
 Think of this story and remember these words
 Live simply, love kindly, and be patient
 And remember, salt in the wound ain't water in the well

**Don't plant your seed in a garden of greed
 And expect sweet things like roses come spring
 Just like that house that was built in the sand
 A seed can't grow in greed and expect to stand**

Chorus:

**C F
 Am G C C
 C F
 Am G CFGC**

Verse:

**C F
 C F
 C F C
 Am G CFGC**