

# PFR, Garden

Standing over my garden I look down  
And disappointment overcomes me  
The tears that formed are now falling from my eyes  
And watering the ground around me  
Lost inside this dissolution  
I hear you say my name

I hear you calling  
I hear you calling to me  
I hear you calling

Faith, like a flower, needs water and room to grow  
Placed in sunlight, not in shadow  
Hope that the seed that is hidden will rise and bloom  
From the heart of one forgiven  
Love runs in the living  
Water  
I've heard you say my name