

Samantha Ebert - Flowers

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tom:
         С
Well, blue skies and hillsides feel so far away
And I wrote in my notebook that I've seen better days
Than the ones as of late
I can't bear the weight
The rain won't stop pouring out my windowpane
And I haven't left my bedroom in seventy-six days
Dm
I wish something would change
'Cause I'm losing faith
So I brought it up in a desperate prayer
Lord, why are You keeping me here?
 Dm
Then He said to me
Child, I'm planting seeds
I'm a good God and I have a good plan
So trust that I'm holding a watering can
And someday you'll see
                Fm
That flowers grow in the valley
So whatever the reason I'm barely getting by
I'll trust it's a season, knowing that You're by my side
Every step of the way
And I'll be okay
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C 'Cause I brought it up in a desperate prayer
Em
Lord, why are You keeping me here? Dm
Then he said to me
F Fm Child, I'm planting seeds
C
I'm a good God and I have a good plan <mark>Em</mark>
So trust that I'm holding a watering can Dm
And someday you'll see
That flowers grow in the valley
Mmm, mmm
C
When I'm on the mountain and looking down below
<pre>Em I'll see a valley of flowers that needed time to grow Dm</pre>
And I'll thank You for the rain
The hurt and days of pain
C And I'll bring it up in a grateful prayer
Em
Thank You, Jesus, for keeping me there Dm
You know just what I need
nd you've planted seeds
Cause You're a good God with a real good plan
Lnd you hold my world and a watering can Dm
So I can have peace
F Fm 'Cause flowers grow in the valley

Acordes









