

Hillsong United - Seasons

Tom: C

Like the frost on a rose
 Winter comes for us all
 Oh how nature acquaints us
 With the nature of patience
 Like a seed in the snow
 I've been buried to grow
 For Your promise is loyal
 From seed to sequoia

And I know

Though the winter is long even richer
 The harvest it brings
 Though my waiting prolongs even greater
 Your promise for me like a seed
 I believe that my season will come

Lord I think of Your love
 Like the low winter sun
 As I gaze I am blinded
 In the light of Your brightness
 Like a fire to the snow
 I'm renewed in Your warmth
 Melt the ice of this wild soul
 Till the barren is beautiful

(C)

I can see the promise
 I can see the future
 You're the God of seasons
 I'm just in the winter
 If all I know of harvest
 Is that it's worth my patience
 Then if You're not done working
 God I'm not done waiting

You can see my promise
 Even in the winter
 Cause You're the God of greatness
 Even in a manger
 For all I know of seasons
 Is that You take Your time
 You could have saved us in a second
 Instead You sent a child

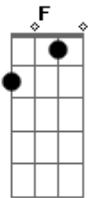
And when I finally see my tree
 Still I believe there's a season to come

Like a seed You were sown
 For the sake of us all
 From Bethlehem's soil
 Grew Calvary's sequoia

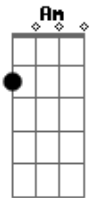
Acordes



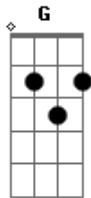
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