

# Samantha Ebert - Flowers

tom:

C

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

C

The rain won't stop pouring out my windowpane  
 And I haven't left my bedroom in seventy-six days  
 I wish something would change  
 'Cause I'm losing faith

C

So I brought it up in a desperate prayer  
 Lord, why are You keeping me here?  
 Then He said to me  
 Child, I'm planting seeds

C

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  
 That flowers grow in the valley

C

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

C

'Cause I brought it up in a desperate prayer  
 Lord, why are You keeping me here?  
 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  
 That flowers grow in the valley  
 Mmm, mmm

C

When I'm on the mountain and looking down below  
 I'll see a valley of flowers that needed time to grow  
 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  
 Thank You, Jesus, for keeping me there  
 You know just what I need  
 And you've planted seeds  
 'Cause You're a good God with a real good plan  
 And you hold my world and a watering can  
 So I can have peace

F Fm

'Cause flowers grow in the valley

## Acordes

