

Garden of Greed
Quincy Flint

**Don't plant your seed in a garden made of greed
And expect sweet things like roses in the spring
Just like that house that was built in the sand
A seed can't grow in greed and it won't 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 you forget
When you give him some land, he'll want more land
Give him some 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 and in the trees
Feel the chill of the air and the rustle of the leaves
It's in the words that you thought but couldn't say
The song's in the feeling not the words anyway**

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

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Chorus:

C F C F
Am G C C
C F C F
Am G C C

Verse:

C F
C F
C F C
Am G C