

Garden of Greed  
Quincy Flint

**Don't plant your seed in a garden of greed  
And expect sweet things like roses in spring  
Just like that house that was built in the sand  
A seed grown in greed surely 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 in the trees  
Feel the chill of the air, the rustle of leaves  
It's in the words 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  
Am F C  
C F  
Am G C**

**Verse:**

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