

# The Flower That Shattered the Stone

Steve Wariner

Earth is our mother, just turning around  
With her trees in the forest and roots underground  
Our father above us, whose sigh is the wind  
Paint us a rainbow without any end

As the river runs freely, the mountain does rise  
Let me touch with my fingers, and see with my eyes  
In the hearts of the children, a pure love still grows  
Like a bright star in heaven that lights our way home  
Like the flower that shattered the stone

Sparrows find freedom beholding the sun  
In the infinite beauty, we're all joined in one  
I reach out before me and look to the sky  
Did I hear someone whisper, did something pass by?

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