7. Changes

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Changes, changes, changes in our lives It's like the four seasons
You can't make them come any faster
You can't slow them down

They just come when they come And they go when they go

Often we don't notice the changes They're there all the same Sometimes the leaves fall from the tree Just one at a time

One by one they fall down Outward death, life inside

River, river of Life Life so abundant, keeping me free Planted, planted by the river The tree of life, the fruit of the Spirit

Nourished, nourished by the river I can be a healer, a healer of the nations Breathing the breath of my God I am filled, filled with his Spirit

The warm winds of change
The brightening sun
Cause the Spirits rain to fill every well spring
And the waters start rising, flowing and flooding
Out from me as a river of life
And wherever the river flows
It brings life wherever it goes