YOUR WORK IS HAPPENING HERE

She gently reads to her child
She plants the tiniest seed
She chops then she seasons the soup that is simmering
It is beautiful to Me

Every spoon placed in the drawer
Every hair combed by the breeze
Every mess cleaned and mistake that's forgiven
It's beautiful to me

Slowly, slowly roots will grow to where they find water
Slowly, slowly Your work is happening here

She loses patience again.
She's overshadowed by fear
Still she gets on with what needs to get finished
It's beautiful to me

Slowly, slowly Roots will grow to where they find water
Slowly, slowly Your work is happening here

"I have begun a good here and I will finish it
You have begun a good work here and I will finish it"