

Good Things Grow

Look upon this land
On the home we've come to know
Where magic and light fill the air
Where we plant a tender seed
Trusting something good will grow
A kingdom for the free and the fair

Deep within the earth
There are wonders to be found
In the fields and the fruits that they bear
With a treasure trove of gems
Hidden just below the ground
A beautiful abundance we share

From the mountains high
To the deepest mines
In a golden sky
How the kingdom shines
And we give to this land
With a generous hand
And the bounty will flow

Where the good things grow
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Where the good things grow

From the mountains high
To the deepest mines
In a golden sky
How the kingdom shines
And we gather and give
As together we live
By the lessons we know

Where the good things grow
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Where the good things grow