

# Harvest Moon

Blue Öyster Cult

This place has a history  
The Spaniards settled here  
They burned the town and fields  
They moved away from here  
My grandma often told me  
She knew it peaceful here  
The war took all the vigor  
War took the best from here

Ahh ahh ahh ahh When the wind turns  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh And blows the leaves from the trees  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh Harvest moon

I see the days grow shorter  
I feel the nights grow cold Harvest moon  
Young people feelin' restless  
Old people feelin' old Harvest moon  
I sense the darkness clearer  
I feel a presence here Harvest moon  
A change in the weather  
I love this time of year Harvest moon

The Cobys worked that valley  
They gave that land a go  
They built a thriving business  
Then came that early snow  
They lost their livestock that year  
They lost their sheep and goats  
They sold the farm in springtime  
Went south to work the boats

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Ten years in this farmhouse  
Ten years come this May  
My simple needs are covered  
Since grandma passed away  
Long time since there's been trouble  
That's what the people say  
I told the new man when I  
Sold the farm today

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Ahh ahh ahh ahh And blows the leaves from the trees  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh Harvest moon

I sense the darkness clearer  
I feel a presence here Harvest moon  
A change in the weather  
I feel some evil here Harvest moon  
I hear some frightful noises  
I don't go out at night Harvest moon  
Since Bobrow's youngest daughter  
Disappeared from sight Harvest moon

I know they'll find her some day  
They find them all that way Harvest moon  
After the thaw in springtime  
The snow melts away Harvest moon  
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I feel the nights grow cold Harvest moon  
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Old people feelin' old Harvest moon