

## Harvest Season

Coldfinger

Stood and watched it grow under the rain  
That washed our bodies lying over the land

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That washed our bodies lying over the land

We planted the seeds int the ground  
And waited for the rain  
Hope was all we had for our first harvest

We laid our bodies in the land  
Closed our eyes to follow the season  
The sounds of life, the big dream  
You and me

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Take me through this winter  
Right into the sun  
Where we'll be together  
We will overcome  
Moving very slowly  
But the feeling stands

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