

# Harvest

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We all need a place to slow down  
I know I rolled away but see now  
A heart can only make its own sound  
As it offers up a lake

We harvest in the fall  
We harvest in the fall

Water finds a way back home  
The glacier changes shape, crawling on  
The scale and broken face of cold stone  
As it offers up a lake

We harvest in the fall  
We harvest in the fall  
Hands harrow all alone  
We harvest in the fall