

The Harvest

Karlahan

In this time of despair
When the lack of hope reigns my silence
All I can do is look ahead
And wait

I keep my seeds close to my heart
For it's the only thing now I have
All my hopes rest in those seeds
Which in time will grow into trees

As I harvest my hopes

Rain starts to fall on me
My harvest is all I can see
I praise the day when I will see
All my seeds come to dreams

Time to heal my wounds

I drift away on the tides of oblivion
Trying to hold onto my memories
Fed by your reflections
Which keep me sane