

Bitter Harvest

Mary Hopkin

Summertime don't rate with me the way it used to do
I keep waitin' for a cloud to hide the sun
Who'll give me the strength to see another season through
If you hate me after everythin' I've done?

Lost my taste for all the things that used to turn me on
Beats me how I make it through the day
What happened to the friends I thought that I could lean upon?
If they don't call who needs them anyway?

We were so together, who'd thought that it could end?
Just bein' with you made my world go round
But if it's really over, and my life has lost its way
It's down to pickin' up the pieces of my heart
And hide them where they can't be found

You can't recapture somethin' that was really never there
But still the thought of you keeps runnin' though my mind
Though I'm travellin' I ain't going anywhere
Don't tell me that the world will keep
On turnin' when it's leavin' me behind

Changes that I see around me only get me down
I've got nothing to contribute anyhow
Another summer over, another wrinkle on my brow
Looks like all the dreams I've planted yield a bitter harvest n
ow
Looks like all the dreams I've planted yield a bitter harvest n
ow, now

Hmm-mm...