

## We Gathered In Spring

Midlake

I'm tired of being here  
On this hill  
No-one lives to be three hundred years  
Like the way it used to be

I think they were giants  
I think they were giants

On this hill, nothing grows except greed  
You will stay to finish your work  
As long as need be  
As long as need be

On a clear day  
I can see my old house  
and my wife in the front yard  
Talking with the friends

We gathered in spring  
We gathered in spring  
We gathered in spring  
We gathered in spring

I'm tired of being here  
On this hill  
Where I'm sure to find my last meal  
No-one lives to be three hundred years

On a clear day  
I can see my old house  
and my wife in the front yard  
Talking with the friends

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