

# Year Of The Harvest

## Bury Tomorrow

We put all our hope in northern stars  
I hope the end of the winter isn't too far  
It's this chemistry that's forever pulling me  
The feeling of wanting more than misery

Our hope is in each other  
We must not stray from the path first chosen  
As the light draws dim and the frost draws near  
We must not fear  
For it will clear

This is the path I've created  
Hoping for the answers  
Hoping that it's not been in vain  
Finding a way through the winter  
Waiting for the harvest  
Waiting to be rid of the cold

Move child  
Now is the time  
We've waited for these roots grow  
And waited for the sun to shine  
Leave now  
Gather all you can  
All our life's work in one moment  
Now stick to the plan  
Stick to the plan

Year of the harvest  
Hope of the lost  
Year of the harvest  
Hope of the lost

This is the path I've created  
Hoping for the answers  
Hoping that it's not been in vain  
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Rid of the cold  
It's starting over and I cannot bear to consume  
Trying to figure a way to get through

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Hoping for the answers  
Hoping that it's not been in vain  
Finding a way through the winter  
Waiting for the harvest  
Waiting to be rid of the cold  
Rid of the cold