

## Harvest

Opeth

Stay with me awhile  
Rise above the vile  
Name my final rest  
Poured into my chest

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr

Pledge yourself to me  
Never leave me be  
Sweat breaks on my brow  
Given time ends now

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr

Spirit painted sin  
Embers neath my skin  
Veiled in pale embrace  
Reached and touched my face

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
(Release your grip, let me go, into the night)  
Halo of death, All I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr