

Forever Fields (Sowing Season)

10 Years

From a bird's eye view
God only knew
That we were too rich to entice
Too poor for a price

There's no life in these seeds
It's the growth of disease

It's sowing season, in these forever fields
It's sowing season, in these forever fields
It's sowing season, in these forever fields
It's sowing season, in these forever fields

From beneath these bones
God only knows
Who's dark to reach
And too bright to teach

There's no life in these seeds
It's the growth of disease

It's sowing season, in these forever fields
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