

Sowing Season

Brand New

Was losin' all my friends
Was losin' them to drinkin' and to drivin'
Was losin' all my friends
But I got 'em back

I am on the mend
At least now I can say that I am tryin'
And I hope you will forget things I still lack

Yeah
Yeah

Is it in you now?
To bear to hear the truth that you have spoken
Twisted up by knaves
To make a trap for fools

Is it in you now?
To watch the things you gave your life to broken
And stoop then build them up with worn out tools

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Oh
Yeah

Nothin' gets so bad
A whisper from your father couldn't fix it
He whispers like a bridge
It's a river spanned

And take all that you have
And turn it into something you would miss if
Somebody threw that brick
Shattered all your plans

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Oh
Yeah

Time to get the seeds into the cold ground
It takes a while to grow anything
Before it's comin' to an end
Yeah

Before you put my body in the cold ground
Take some time and warm it with your hands
Before it's comin' to an end
Yeah

It's comin' to an end
Yeah

(It's comin' to an end)

Do you miss the blend
Of color she left in your black and white field?
Do you feel condemned just for bein' there?

I'm not your friend
I'm just a man who knows how to feel

I'm not your friend
I'm not your lover
I'm not your family
Yeah

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Oh
Yeah

Time to get the seeds into the cold ground
It takes a while to grow anything
Before it's comin' to an end
Yeah