

Harvest Season

Coldfinger

Stood and watched it grow under the rain
That washed our bodies lying over the land

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That washed our bodies lying over the land

We planted the seeds int the ground
And waited for the rain
Hope was all we had for our first harvest

We laid our bodies in the land
Closed our eyes to follow the season
The sounds of life, the big dream
You and me

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Take me through this winter
Right into the sun
Where we'll be together
We will overcome
Moving very slowly
But the feeling stands

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