

Harvest

The sun breaks as our eyes meet the day,
We stretch our limbs as our dreams drift away,
we hold on to the last few seconds of sleep,
Like a memory that we long to keep.

Now the dog days of summer are gone,
The autumn breezes push them on.
The cold nights of winter won't be long,
Away now, with their icy song.

The hard time we were promised have come,
We toil under stars, under sun.
And we cry out to the heavens for rain,
With the hope that someone will hear our refrain

But we don't know,
Where our prayers go.

When the spring wakes the Earth from her rest,
When the ice breaks, when the trees catch their breath,
We will wander through the arbor, through the field,
We will plant our seeds, we will await the yield.

Yet the harvest brings goodness from the land,
So we gather up all the blessings that we can.
But a deep green settles into the heart,
And snakes up, to infest every part.

Part 1

I looked on from the crowd,
I could hear every sound,
The day that you went down.

You know it broke my heart,
To watch them tear you apart,
You'd been so noble.

I was pushed by the hoard,
Longed to fall on my sword,
But I had no courage.

I ground my feet in the dirt,
In my heart I was certain,
The dream was ending.

When I ran from the place,
I could still see your face,
The life was draining

As day was cloaked by the night,
The crowd still mocked the site,
Of a god as he hung dying.

Was it all a lie,
Some ecstatic high,
Were we all so foolish?

You were our nation's last hope,
Now you're hung like a rope,
On a bloody splintered cross.

I saw you die
I've got to believe my eyes
I try to trust but I can't
My heart is so full of doubt

Part 2

A soldier's glance,
An army's force,
A biting slice,
The great divorce.

In haunted dreams,
I hear your words,
They flow like streams,
They float like birds.

This love, Stole away my soul,
This love, it's the only thing I know.

All alone,
In the night,
A heavy stone,
Blocks the light.

A darkened room,
A huddled mass,
Quiet as a tomb,
As the soldiers pass.

This fear, is deep now in my soul,
This fear, it's the only thing I know.

Where did you go?
What did you see?
Sealed alone in the dark,
Did you remember me,
To the one that you met there
With the fire in his eyes?
Did you take back what was lost
In the maelstrom of his lies?

This hope, stole away my soul,
This hope, it's the only thing I know.

This love, stole away my soul,
This love, it's the only thing I know.

This grace, stole away my soul,
This grace, it's the only thing I know.

Part 3

Sunlight, gently breaking through,
The darkness, gives up the day.

Deep down, in a cave of solitude,
A heart that was dead, beats again.

In the desert, a hope is born,
While in the garden, there grows a storm,
And in the heavens a curtain is torn.

Shattered, dreams full of scorn,
Hopes once high, now undone.

A spark of life enters the room,
Strange reports of an empty tomb,
The seeds of a chance begin to bloom.

One soul, harder than the rest.
Fight feelings with facts, doubts with faith.

In the corner a ghostly face,
Effervescent lights in space,
A frozen heart begins to race.