Harvest Time

Harvest time

The corn stands tall and ready
We'll reap the grain and sow again
The seeds of what will be
You marched with Britta's army
To fight for loyalty
And while you're away, it's here I'll stay
Till you come back to me

Darkness falls
And all the land lies dreaming
The stars are bright and shine tonight
They burn as bright as day
They'll guide you on till morning
Until the east is gray
And across the land the dolmens stand
Like milestones on your way

Seasons turn

And autumn's changed to winter

And in the sky the ravens fly

Above the frozen fen

We'll stand up on the hillside

And light the wicker men

And like beacons bright they'll burn tonight

To guide you home again

Winter comes
And with it news of battle
Time is still, my blood runs chill,
The news is what I feared
You marched with Britta's Army
To fight for loyalty
But I'm still here at home, and on my own
A widow's life for me

