King's Harvest

As the river flows from afar No matter how much you try to drain it Hunger makes the stars wander on

Your place is to grow what shall feed them

As the anger grows in your heart No matter how much you try to deny it Hunger makes his people go on Our place is to grow what shall feed them

Rain is falling on the fields They grow on me Reach towards the sun One day you will join the soil But first we grow

My field My seeds I am the harvest As the gods all watch as we craw No matter what we will stand by our master Our cradles and our graves under stones Dug up by fathers resting beneath us

Rain is falling on the fields They grow on me Reach towards the sun One day you will joint he soil But first we grow

My field My seeds I am the harvest

As I lift this child from the ground No matter how long it takes, he's returning Our destiny is written in dirt Nurtured by mothers raised by the seasons

Rain is falling on the fields They grow on me Reach towards the sun One day you will joint he soil But first we grow

My field My seeds I am the harvest

Avatar