

# 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