

Sowing Season (yeah)

Brand New

Was losing all my friends
Was losing them to drinking and to driving
Was losing all my friends, I got them back I am on the mend
At least now I can say that I'm trying
And I hope you will forget things I still lack
Yeah, yeah Is it in you now
To bare to hear the truths that you have spoken
Twisted up by knaves in a trap for fools? Is it in you now
To watch the things you gave your life to broken
Stoop and build them up with worn out tools? Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Nothing gets so bad
A whisper from your father couldn't fix it
Your whispers like a bridge, he's a river span And take all that you have
And turn it into something you would miss if
Somebody threw that brick and shattered all your plans Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Time to get the seeds into
the cold ground
Takes a while to grow anything
Before it's coming 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 coming to an end, yeah
It's coming to an end Do you miss the blend
Of colors she left in your black and white field
Do you feel condemned just being there? I am not your friend
I am just a man who knows how it feels
I am not your friend
I'm not your lover, I'm not your family Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Time to get the seeds into the cold ground
Takes a while to grow anything
Before it's coming to an end, yeah

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