

This Old Fam

Nathan Caswell

[NOTE- The song is called 'This Old Farm', not 'This Old Fam']

This is the place
Where I was raised
Stocks grew high
Cattle grazed

Now it seems
Those memories are all dreams
Almost gone, almost gone
This old farm

Like my old man,
I work the land
With steel plough
And calloused hand

Now he's long dead
But the last thing that he said
Was do no harm, do no harm
To this old farm

But times were hard
And markets cold
One by one
My neighbours sold

I said no way
No matter what you'd pay
I'll do no harm, do no harm
To this old farm

And so I watched
The rising tide
Of mini vans
And vinyl signs

But I'm still here,
On this island I hold dear
I'll do no harm, do no harm

To this old farm

 But I am tired,
 And soon I'll sleep
 I pray the lord
 This farm to keep

 I ask of you
 If there's one thing that you do

Do no harm, do no harm to this old farm
Do no harm, do no harm to this old farm
Do no harm, do no harm to this old farm

Lyrics Submitted by Georji

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