We Gathered in Spring (live on the Interface)

Midlake

I'm tired of being here
On this hill
No one lives to be three hundred years
Like the way it used to beI think they were giants
I think they were giantsOn this hill, nothing grows except greed
You will stay to finish your work
As long as need be
As long as need beOn a clear day
I can see my old house
And my wife in the front yard
Talking with the friends[Chorus:]
We gathered in spring
We gathered in spring
We gathered in spring
We gathered in springI'm tired of being here
On this hill
Where I'm sure to find my last meal
No one lives to be three hundred yearsOn a clear day
I can see my old house
And my wife in the front yard
Talking with the friends[Chorus]

Songwriters
PULIDO, ERIC / ALEXANDER, PAUL / NICHELSON, ERIC / SMITH, TIM / SMITH, MCKENZIEPublished by
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