

Reaping the Rich Harvest

The Icicle Works

When day is done, wind in my sails
With confidence, how could we fail?
Fingers can pass through fire and somehow not get burned
Hang your hopes upon all you've learned

Only when I find you will I use your lines for guidance
Will I subsequently fumble through the reasons to be gained?
Bind me up with promises, lend me to the wisdom of your ways
Will you find it in yourself to reap the richest harvest then?

Those aisles are long with wisdom worn
And it was here my love was born

Only when I find you will I use your lines for guidance
Will I subsequently fumble through the reasons to be gained?
Bind me up with promises, lend me to the wisdom of your ways
Will you find it in yourself to reap the richest harvest once again?

Reap the richest harvest once again

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>