Harvest Time

Herbie Hancock

Sometimes I wonder If everything's under a plan For us allDoesn't it seem That We follow our dreams When by love We are called Think of the times That were best Don't you find That the happiest days Were the days You were kindLove is the sea if it's nourished, we're free from a meadow harvest timeLook at the sky it's expanse fills our eyes how it tells possiblesWonders of earth mountain peaks thunderous surf babies born happy time countless joy for mankindlove is the key if you're open, we'll see all life's treasures/pleasures harvest time

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