



Harvest Time

Lyrics © Kate Northrop, Music © Cordula Camenzind, 2007

Keeps creeping up slowly
And when I look it's gone
Once I thought that it was only
A sign I'd dreamed too long
When I feel it somehow I know
That now it won't be long
Just a matter of time and fate
Before it comes on strong

Now the fruit is on the vine
All the hard work pays off
The outlook was worth the climb
Watch me shine
Now it will soon be time
For making the wine
Now life is sweet and fine
See the full moon, it's harvest time

Once felt I was only
A lark without a song
The winter was cold and lonely
And then I slept too long
Thought I could see blossoms once
And then the spring was gone
Just a matter of time before
The chick becomes the swan

Now the fruit is on the vine
All the hard work pays off
The outlook was worth the climb
Watch me shine
Now it will soon be time
For making the wine
Now life is sweet and fine
See the full moon, it's harvest time

Keep stretching my tether
Flying toward the sun
Thought summer would last forever
And I could have my fun
Now something is drawing me
I feel it in the air
Come back down to earth to see
The life that's everywhere

Now the fruit is on the vine
All the hard work pays off
The outlook was worth the climb
Watch me shine
Now it will soon be time
For making the wine
Now life is sweet and fine
See the full moon, it's harvest time