

## Bowerbirds

### "Walk The Furrows"

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Where's that horse you rode in on?  
Where's that fair-faced young man?  
You carried their dead weight and let it fall by the  
wayside  
And buried those years one dark evening

Now in a land without leaders  
I listen close to the????  
And keep my heart with yours  
And yes, we know there're others  
And yes, we feel the ground shifting below us

Keep, keep the secret  
Walk the furrows  
Mend the fences  
Plum, plum and level  
Go inside  
Stow the shovel

Keep, keep the secret  
Walk the furrows  
Mend the fences  
Plum, plum and level  
Go inside  
Stow the shovel  
Now it's time  
Keep the kettle  
Let the waters  
Tell the story  
Keep the joy  
Keep the quiet  
No, you're not shy  
You have that fire

Smoldering  
Keep the joy  
Keep the quiet  
No, you're not shy  
Keep the fire  
Smoldering

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