

## **Blue Oyster Cult**

### **"Harvest Moon"**

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This place has a history  
The Spaniards settled here  
They burned the town and fields  
And moved away from here  
My grandma often told me  
She knew it peaceful here  
The war took all the vigor  
The war took the best from here  
When the wind turns  
And blows the leaves from the trees  
"Harvest moon"  
I see the days grow shorter  
I feel the nights grow cold  
"Harvest moon"  
Young people feeling restless  
Old people feeling old  
"Harvest moon"  
I sense the darkness clearer  
I feel the presence here  
"Harvest moon"  
A change in the weather  
I love this time of year  
"Harvest moon"  
The Cobys worked that valley  
They gave that land a go  
They built a thriving business  
Then came the early snow  
They lost their livestock that year  
They lost their sheep and goats  
They sold the farm in spring time  
Went south to work the boats  
When the wind turns  
And blows the leaves from the trees  
"Harvest moon"  
I see the days grow shorter  
I feel the nights grow cold  
"Harvest moon"  
Young people feeling restless  
Old people feeling old  
"Harvest moon"  
I sense the darkness clearer  
I feel the presence here

"Harvest moon"  
A change in the weather  
I love this time of year  
"Harvest moon"  
Ten years in this farm house  
Ten years come this May  
My simple needs are covered  
Since grandma passed away  
Long time since there's been trouble  
That's what the people say  
I told the new man when I  
Sold the farm today  
When the wind turns  
And blows the leaves from the trees  
"Harvest moon"  
I sense the darkness clearer  
I feel the presence here  
"Harvest moon"  
A change in the weather  
I feel some evil here  
"Harvest moon"  
I hear some frightful noises  
I don't go out at night  
"Harvest moon"  
Since Bobrow's youngest daughter  
Disappeared from sight  
"Harvest moon"  
I know they'll find her some day  
They find them all that way  
"Harvest Moon"  
After the thaw in spring time  
The snow melts away  
"Harvest moon"  
I see the days grow shorter  
I feel the nights grow cold  
"Harvest moon"  
Young people feeling restless  
Old people feeling old  
"Harvest moon"

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