

## Gathering Field "Dying On The Vine"

Visit "[Dying On The Vine](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I took the long way  
I took the low road  
And when I got home  
It was morning, where'd the time go?  
She sat waiting  
She had her coat on  
Said, "This can't go on."  
Guess the truth was just a stone's throw

A flower blossomed  
but the summer ended years ago  
The autumn spared us,  
but the winter has not been so kind  
And we don't feel the sun no more, we're just dying on  
the vine

Door slam echo  
Gone for certain  
Behind drawn curtain  
I watch her through the window  
Floating backwards  
I see her shining  
A light so blinding  
Makes you wonder where it all goes

A flower blossomed...

Ancient photograph  
The way that we both laughed  
Looked like we'd stay like that forever  
But outside the picture frame  
The deepest truths change like the weather  
They change just like the weather

A flower blossomed...

Visit [Gathering Field](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.