

# Harvest

## Opeth

Stay with me awhile  
Rise above the vile  
Name my final rest  
Poured into my chest  
Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr  
Pledge yourself to me  
Never leave me be  
Sweat breaks on my brow  
Given time ends now  
Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr  
Spirit painted sin  
Embers neath my skin  
Veiled in pale embrace  
Reached and touched my face  
Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>