

Hunker Down

Verse

A
Autumn time leaves are falling
A
Prettiest time to be a tree
A
Sun has passed, branches drying
A
Leaves carpet naturally

Chorus

Hunker down the chill is coming
Hunker down, chill be here soon
Field work year is closing
Final cuts by Harvest Moon

Verse

Winter time trees are resting
Prettiest time to be a tree
Nature's canvass fills the eyeline
Wind dancing naturally

Chorus

Hunker down, dark is coming
Hunker down, dark be here soon
Work shop time is closing
Final forge by Snow Moon

Verse

Spring time, buds are showing
Prettiest time to be a tree
Hope grows for the year coming
Optimism naturally

Chorus

Hunker down, light is coming
Hunker down, light be here soon
Field work year is starting
Final Planting by Pink Moon

Verse

Summer time full leaf canvass
Prettiest time to be a tree
Sun brings the earth to living
Trees shading naturally

Chorus

Hunker down friends are coming
Hunker down, friends be here soon
Fire, food past evening's closing
Music played under Buck Moon

Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor
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