**Harvest Time**

*Tariq Shabbeer*

It’s harvest time,

I’m feeling fine,

It’s harvest time,

We're feeling fine.

Thank you to the Earth,

Thank you for our food,

Thank you for our drink,

Does it make you think?

May be.

Darkest blackcurrants,

Bursting so bright,

Like the deepest,

Moon-less still night,

Scrumptious strawberries,

Sweet and ripe,

Luscious loganberries,

Crimson light.

Parsley and sage,

Rosemary and thyme,

Basil and mint,

And beans taste so fine,

Coriander, mustard, oregano, chillies,

Apples, pears, figs and lilies.

Chorus

Feeding the world,

With cucumber soup,

Tomatoes and kale,

And jade kiwi fruits,

Snow drops, daffodils and tulips root,

Geraniums, chrysanthamum and

nasturtiums shoot.

Sunflowers and teasels,

Standing so tall,

Cascading pansies,

And violas fall,

Grapes and lavender and lemon balm,

Scent the air and keep you calm.

Red currants and rhubarb,

The leek and the bay,

Reach for the skies,

While fox cubs come play,

Birds and bees come a flocking,

While Kingston Green Radio’s,

‘A rocking.

Robins winging,

Blackbirds singing,

Pigeons swooping,

Squirrels digging,

And Admiral butterflies will visit too,

With Painted Ladies, Cabbage Whites,

And Meadow Blues.

From cacti to seeds,

And fungi to trees,

In the rain or the sun,

We're having fun,

The Kingston Environment Centre knows,

What we reap, is what we sow.

Summers’ fruits,

Have blossomed and gone,

Preserved in dreams,

And poem and song,

So, recall the joy of natural flavours,

And plant each Spring,

For future saviours.

Chorus to end

*Sound file* [*here*](https://e-voice.org.uk/ttkingston/assets/audio/harvest-time-by-tariq)*.*