

# Radical Face - Holy Branches

Tom: A

Intro 2x: Gbm A E B

When you were young  
 You'd bite your tongue  
 Calm, always did what you were told  
 Never ran your mouth  
 Lived life on tiptoes  
 Only felt peace if by yourself  
 When mistakes don't count

There's a hole in your chest  
 From the time that you were born  
 One that don't get filled  
 'cause you've always known you're nothin' they want

But everybody's bones are just holy branches  
 Cast from trees to cut patterns into the world  
 And in time we find some shelter  
 Spill our leaves and then sleep in the Earth  
 And when we're there we'll belong  
 'cause the Earth don't give a damn if you're lost

( Gbm A E Bm )(2x)

Now I live alone  
 Working the belly of machines

Wring my soot-black hands  
 And I don't sleep much  
 Days don't feel different  
 From the nights  
 With no goals in mind

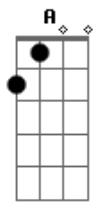
There's a hole in my chest  
 From the time I walked away  
 One I fill with sweat  
 So now I know I'm nothin' they want

But everybody's bones are just holy branches  
 Ride the breeze to cut patterns in the leaves  
 And in time we find some shelter  
 Spill our seeds and then wait for our turns  
 But for now we're adrift on the waves of discontent  
 Trying to carve our place  
 All in hopes we'll be something they want  
 But I'm not holding my breath

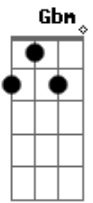
Gbm A E Bm x4 over the "ooo-oo-oo" bit

Trace your fingers down my spine  
 Make your home behind my eyes  
 Line my skull with harmless lies  
 I'll bide my time until I'm something they want.

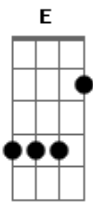
## Acordes



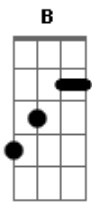
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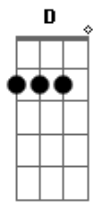
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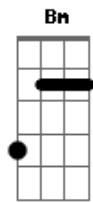
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