

Blow Out The Wick

6.5.08

70 bpm

Bm/D-Em-F#m

blow out the wick
 it's time to quit this circus
 it's a trapeze pinned down
 it's a carnival without clowns
 it's a town without houses
 a forest without trees
 it's the opposite of identity
 a world without sound

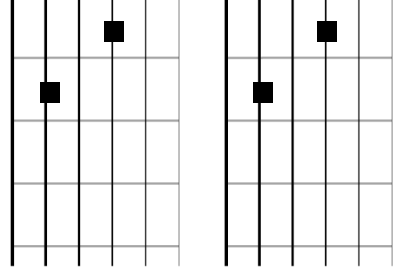
we need you

you step into town
 with a staff in your hand
 you're a shepherd with a word
 it's sharp like a sword
 you're a breath of fresh air
 you're a reason to look up
 a clean piece of dirt
 an electric chair unplugged

we need you

pull out the cork
 it's time to roll this parade
 you're a message in a bottle
 the drink in this song
 you're the red on the page
 the gold in the streets
 you're the soul's first stirring
 a lion that can sing

Bm 4th Fret Em 6th Fret



F#m 7th Fret

