

**Oh You Are The Roots That Sleep Beneath My Feet And Hold The Earth In Place
Bright Eyes**

Bright Eyes - Oh, You are the Roots That Sleep Beneath my Feet and Hold the Earth in Place

D **Bm**
I met you through a common friend
G **D**
in the attic of my parent s house
D **Bm**
and though I didn t know it then
G **A**
I soon was finding out
Bm **G**
you are the roots that sleep beneath my feet
D **A**
and hold the earth in place
Bm
each time a faucet opens
G
words are spoken
D **A**
the water runs away
G
and I hear your name
D
no, nothing has changed
D Bm G D
D **Bm**
there was this book I read and loved
G **D**
the story of a ship
D **Bm**
who sailed around the world and found
G **A**
that nothing else exists
Bm
beyond his own two sails
G
and wooden shell
D **A**
and what is held within
Bm
all else is sure to pass
G
we clutch and grasp
D **A**
and debate what s truly permanent
G

but when the wind starts to shift

D

there s no argument

[Interlude]

D

Bm

I sing and drink and sleep on floors

G

A

and try hard not to be annoyed

D

Bm

G

by all these people worrying about me

D

Bm

so when I m suffering through some awful drive

G

A

you occasionally cross my mind

D

Bm

G

it s my hidden hope that you are still among them

well are you?

[Interlude]

Bm

G

Oh, you are the roots that sleep beneath my feet

D

A

and hold the earth in place

Bm

each time a curtain opens

G

sunlight pours in

D

A

a lifetime melts away

G

and we share a name

D

on some picturesque grave