

Crows And Locusts
Brooke Fraser

(refrão 1)

F7M

It was the year

Am

The crows and the locusts came

C

G

The fields drained dry their rain

F7M

The fields are bleeding

(intro) **Am Am F C C G**

Am

F

C

Daddy don't cry, it'll be all right

G

Am

She put some water on the wound

F

C

G

And hums a little tune while the courage bloods on the ground

F

G

F7M

Pooling, poo - ling

Am

F

C

See the murder, and the swarm descend

G

Am

And the night is getting thick

F

C

G

The moon telling her tricks, she betray her every time

(refrão 1)

F7M

It was the year

Am

The crows and the locusts came

C

G

The fields drained dry their rain

F7M

The fields are bleeding

(refrão 2)

F7M

It was the age

Am

the foxes came for the fields

C

G

we were bleeding as we bowed to kneel

F7M

and pray for mercy, pray for mercy

Am

The rumble is low and the heat is high

G

F

Got a feeling that there s rain out in the oil black sky

Am

Gonna chase away the devil when the sun does rise

Em - Em - Em - Em F

Gonna... bleed the blood

Em - Em - Em - Em F

Gonna... bleed the blood

(instrumental 3x) **Am G E F Dm7 Am E**

(refrão 1 e 2)

Am

She limps on up to the top of a mount

G F9

Looks at the faulty harness

Am9

Feels her sweat in the ground and the burn in her nose

G

And the knowing in her guts

F9

Something s still gonna grow... She ain t leavin til it does.

(**Am Em Am G F**) (2x)

Am Em Am
What can wash away my sin?

G F

Nothing but the blood

Am Em Am

What can make me whole again?

G F

Nothing but the blood