

Willow

Emilie Autumn

G

Willow, weep for me

D

Bow your tallest tree

Am

Down to the infamous hands

C

D

Of someone no one understands

G

I m not unique in this

D

It s based on none but my mistake

Am

At night I lie awake

C

D

Thinking of all the hearts I d happily break

Am

It s cruel, I know

D

At least they tell me so

Am

G

Well someone lock me up and throw away the key

C

Because I m not ashamed, oh no

D

Oh, willow

G

That I only write love songs

D

To those whom I don t love

Am

I only reach for him

C

D

Who s tied to someone else s glove

G

That which I hold inside

D

Which I admire and deride

C

D

Which I protect and hide is yours

G

Willow, weep for me

D

Don t think I don t see

Am

This life I m living in two

C

D

But still it s something I must do

G

I m not unique in this

D

Nor am I special, sweet or kind

Am

I court a thousand smiles

C

D

Yet I keep my own to hide behind

Am

It s cruel I know

D

At least they tell me so

Am

G

Well someone lock me up and throw away the key

C

Because I m not ashamed, oh no

D

Oh, willow

G

That I only write love songs

D

To those whom I don t love

Am

I only reach for him

C

D

Who s tied to someone else s glove

G

That which I hold inside

D

Which I admire and deride

C

D

Which I protect and hide is yours

Am

G

Slander and dissention

D

Am

They re parlour games to me

G

D

Papers overrun with lies too mad to mention

Am

G

You say they never hurt you

D

Am

No consequence, I m happy

G

We re much too far above it all

D

Am

But oh no, that s not true

Em

These wicked pastimes take their toll

Am

These tyrant vices break your soul

Em

Deliver me from all I am

G

And all I never want to be

Am

I love you (Oh willow, willow, willow)

D

Doubt me not

C

E

Rewrite this plot for all to see

G

And I only write love songs

D

To those whom I don't love

Am

I only reach for him

C

D

Who's tied to someone else's glove

G

That which I hold inside

D

Which I admire and deride

C

D

Which I protect and hide is yours

Am

G

D

Am

Bend your branches to the ground and hold me close

G

D

Am

Let me harmonize with all that's good in you

G

D

Share your sympathy and weep for me

Am

Oh, willow, heal the hearts I've broken

C

D

Make me pure and start my song anew

G D Am C D

G

For I only write love songs

D

To those whom I don't love

Am

I only reach for him

C

D

Who's tied to someone else's glove

G

That which I hold inside

D

Which I admire and deride

C

D

Which I protect and hide is yours

G

Is yours, is yours