```
Willow
Emilie Autumn
          G#
Willow, weep for me
Bow your tallest tree
            Bbm
Down to the infamous hands
          C#
Of someone no one understands
          G#
I m not unique in this
               Eb
It s based on none but my mistake
          Bbm
At night I lie awake
             C#
                                  Eb
Thinking of all the hearts I d happily break
      Bbm
It s cruel, I know
              Eb
At least they tell me so
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key
Because I m not ashamed, oh no
    Eb
Oh, willow
        G#
That I only write love songs
To those whom I don t love
       Bbm
I only reach for him
               C#
Who s tied to someone else s glove
              G#
That which I hold inside
        \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Which I admire and deride
Which I protect and hide is yours
         G#
Willow, weep for me
```

Don t think I don t see

G#

```
Bbm
This life I m living in two
                C#
But still it s something I must do
          G#
I m not unique in this
          Eb
Nor am I special, sweet or kind
I court a thousand smiles
Yet I keep my own to hide behind
      Bbm
It s cruel I know
               Eb
At least they tell me so
              Bbm
                                              G#
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key
                            C#
Because I m not ashamed, oh no
     Eb
Oh, willow
        G#
That I only write love songs
     Eb
To those whom I don t love
        Bbm
I only reach for him
Who s tied to someone else s glove
That which I hold inside
         Eb
Which I admire and deride
           C#
                              Eb
Which I protect and hide is yours
                 G#
 Bbm
Slander and dissention
        Eb
                          Bbm
They re parlour games to me
            G#
                               Eb
```

Papers overrun with lies too mad to mention

You say they never hurt you

We re much too far above it all

No consequence, I m happy

But oh no, that s not true

```
Fm
```

These wicked pastimes take their toll

Bbm

These tyrant vices break your soul

Fm

Deliver me from all I am

G#

And all I never want to be

Bhm

I love you (Oh willow, willow, willow)

EŁ

Doubt me not

C#

F

Rewrite this plot for all to see

G#

And I only write love songs

Eb

To those whom I don t love

Bbm

I only reach for him

C#

Eb

Who s tied to someone else s glove

G#

That which I hold inside

Eb

Which I admire and deride

C#

Eb

Which I protect and hide is yours

Bbm G# Eb Bbm

Bend your branches to the ground and hold me close

G# Eb Bbm

Let me harmonize with all that's good in you

G# F1

Share your sympathy and weep for me

Bbm

Oh, willow, heal the hearts I ve broken

C#

Еb

Make me pure and start my song anew

G# Eb Bbm C# Eb

G#

For I only write love songs

Eb

To those whom I don t love

Bbm

I only reach for him

C#

Eb

Who s tied to someone else s glove

G#

That which I hold inside

Eb

Which I admire and deride

C#

Eb

Which I protect and hide is yours

G#

Is yours, is yours