

Willow

Emilie Autumn

F

Willow, weep for me

C

Bow your tallest tree

Gm

Down to the infamous hands

Bb

C

Of someone no one understands

F

I m not unique in this

C

It s based on none but my mistake

Gm

At night I lie awake

Bb

C

Thinking of all the hearts I d happily break

Gm

It s cruel, I know

C

At least they tell me so

Gm

F

Well someone lock me up and throw away the key

Bb

Because I m not ashamed, oh no

C

Oh, willow

F

That I only write love songs

C

To those whom I don t love

Gm

I only reach for him

Bb

C

Who s tied to someone else s glove

F

That which I hold inside

C

Which I admire and deride

Bb

C

Which I protect and hide is yours

F

Willow, weep for me

C

Don t think I don t see

Gm

This life I m living in two

Bb C

But still it s something I must do

F

I m not unique in this

C

Nor am I special, sweet or kind

Gm

I court a thousand smiles

Bb C

Yet I keep my own to hide behind

Gm

It s cruel I know

C

At least they tell me so

Gm

F

Well someone lock me up and throw away the key

Bb

Because I m not ashamed, oh no

C

Oh, willow

F

That I only write love songs

C

To those whom I don t love

Gm

I only reach for him

Bb

C

Who s tied to someone else s glove

F

That which I hold inside

C

Which I admire and deride

Bb

C

Which I protect and hide is yours

Gm

F

Slander and dissention

C

Gm

They re parlour games to me

F

C

Papers overrun with lies too mad to mention

Gm

F

You say they never hurt you

C

Gm

No consequence, I m happy

F

We re much too far above it all

C

Gm

But oh no, that s not true

Dm

These wicked pastimes take their toll

Gm

These tyrant vices break your soul

Dm

Deliver me from all I am

F

And all I never want to be

Gm

I love you (Oh willow, willow, willow)

C

Doubt me not

Bb

D

Rewrite this plot for all to see

F

And I only write love songs

C

To those whom I don't love

Gm

I only reach for him

Bb

C

Who's tied to someone else's glove

F

That which I hold inside

C

Which I admire and deride

Bb

C

Which I protect and hide is yours

Gm

F

C

Gm

Bend your branches to the ground and hold me close

F

C

Gm

Let me harmonize with all that's good in you

F

C

Share your sympathy and weep for me

Gm

Oh, willow, heal the hearts I've broken

Bb

C

Make me pure and start my song anew

F C Gm Bb C

F

For I only write love songs

C

To those whom I don't love

Gm

I only reach for him

Bb

C

Who's tied to someone else's glove

F

That which I hold inside

C

Which I admire and deride

Bb

C

Which I protect and hide is yours

F

Is yours, is yours