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

Don t think I don t see

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Gm
This life I m living in two
                Вb
But still it s something I must do
I m not unique in this
Nor am I special, sweet or kind
I court a thousand smiles
Yet I keep my own to hide behind
      Gm
It s cruel I know
At least they tell me so
              Gm
Well someone lock me up and throw away the key
                            Вb
Because I m not ashamed, oh no
Oh, willow
That I only write love songs
To those whom I don t love
        Gm
I only reach for him
Who s tied to someone else s glove
That which I hold inside
Which I admire and deride
            Bb
Which I protect and hide is yours
 Gm
Slander and dissention
                         Gm
They re parlour games to me
Papers overrun with lies too mad to mention
You say they never hurt you
No consequence, I m happy
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We re much too far above it all

But oh no, that s not true

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Dm
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These wicked pastimes take their toll

Cm

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

3b

C

Who s tied to someone else s glove

F

That which I hold inside

C

Which I admire and deride

Bb

Which I protect and hide is yours

Gm F C Gm

Bend your branches to the ground and hold $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ close

' C 0

Let me harmonize with all that $\mathbf{\hat{a}} \in \mathbf{W} \mathbf{s}$ good in you

7 (

Share your sympathy and weep for me

Gm

Oh, willow, heal the hearts I ve broken

Bb

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

Вb

C

Who s tied to someone else s glove

F

That which I hold inside $\ensuremath{\mathtt{C}}$

Which I admire and deride

Which I protect and hide is yours $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$

F

Is yours, is yours