Speak To Me Gently Future of Forestry

C

Sadness and rhyme

Dm

These are the times

F

These are the memories

G G

We find a way

Dm

Pushing through the day

F

So speak to me gently

C Am G C

Can you just feel the time

Am G Em

Falling from some place new?

Am G C

Can you just feel the sign?

3 F

Love waits for you

C

Love waits for you

I m searching the stars
In desperate hours
Bound to find meaning
God shows a face
In this desolate place
And tenderness meets me

Stories untold
Of redwoods grown old
Reside in the forest
And there you can hear
A whispering tear
That speaks into our loneliness