Harmless

Gregory and the Hawk

Dm F So you think you do no harm Bb I caught you once when you were young Dm F So you think I d benefit Bb But a curse is what you make of it

Gm Bb Oh, I will greet you when Gm Someone feeds you sin Gm Bb Like my own Dm F Bb I will need you then

DmFWithout you I have no doubtBbI d have grown up with an angel s mouthDmFWell, here we are, so tightly woundBbCatapult this stone to hit the clouds

GmBbOh, I will greet you whenGmSomeone feeds you sinGmBbLike my ownGmI will need you thenBbDm Bb DmLike an inhalation

Bb Gm Oh, I will greet you when Bb Someone feeds you sin Bb Like my own