```
Harmless
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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

Cim

Someone feeds you sin

Gm Bb

Like my own

Dm F Bb

I will need you then

Dm I

Without you I have no doubt

Вb

I d have grown up with an angel s mouth

Om

Well, here we are, so tightly wound

Bb

Catapult this stone to hit the clouds

Gm Bb

Oh, I will greet you when

Gm

Someone feeds you sin

Gm Bb

Like my own

Gm

I will need you then

Bb Dm Bb Dm

Like an inhalation

Bb Gm

Oh, I will greet you when

Bb

Someone feeds you sin

Bb

Like my own