## Melting Grid <br> Julie Byrne

[Intro]

Am G Fmaj7 C

Am G Fmaj7 C
[Verse 1]
Am G Fmaj7 C
Pa-per that s quick to burn
Am G Fmaj7 C
Am I your cinnamon peeler
Am G Fmaj7 C
Beetles crushed that dye the carmine
Am G
Fmaj7
C

Well, I exist to be dreaming still
Am G Fmaj7 C
Ka-ansas, Arkansas
Am G Fmaj7 C
My fields they re always rich and in fire
Am G Fmaj7 C
Long work labor not worth our minds
Am G Fmaj7 C
And I long forgotten the feeling of silence
[Chorus]
$\begin{array}{llll}C & G & F m a j 7 & C\end{array}$
And if the roses need not tending
C G Fmaj7 C
Until, until noon $I$ d sleep
C G Fmaj7 C
Never could I have gone on that way
C G Fmaj7 C C6 C C6 C
Because money s not the thing that $s$ ever given me sight

## [Verse 2]

Am G Fmaj7 C
Colorado, Wy-oming
Am G Fmaj7 C
Helena into the Evergreen
Am G Fmaj7 C
And the wi-ilds washed all thought
Am G Fmaj7 C
of endeavor that was left in me
[Chorus]
C G Fmaj7
C
And would you ask my permission C G Fmaj7 C
The next time you absorb me?
C G Fmaj7 C
Preserve my memory of the mystic west

| C | Fmaj7 $\quad$ C6 | C6 | C6 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |

As I lay no claim to the devotion I felt
[Verse 3]
Am G Fmaj7 C
Our conversation, it banks in me
Am G Fmaj7 C
And I had almost forgotten the nature of dawn
Am G Fmaj7 C
I thought of it for days after Am G Fmaj7 C
Even months after the moments were gone
[Chorus]
C G Fmaj7 C
But I d get so lonely inside that room
C G Fmaj7 C
No matter who would ever wait for me
C G Fmaj7 C
I get so lonely inside that room
C G Fmaj7 C C6 C C6 C

No matter who would ever wait for me

