of endeavor that was left in me

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Melting Grid
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
                  Fmaj7 C
And I long forgotten the feeling of silence
[Chorus]
   C G Fmaj7 C
And if the roses need not tending
C G Fmaj7
Until, until noon I d sleep
   G Fmaj7 C
Never could I have gone on that way
                  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
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[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 G Fmaj7 C C6 C C6 C
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
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