Regarding Ascending The Stairs Lady Lamb the Beekeeper

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Intro:

FCFC

I cannot think of that song with this music on And I never want to go

Back to Arkansas

Even if you ve gone from there

Even if you ve gone

You handled me like an infant skull

And I cradled you like a newborn nightmare

and I always long, long to go back there

straight back down the hallway and up the stairs

to that bed

I asked the deer, could the hunter she hear

come a creepin, creepin, creepin

I whispered in her ear so sweet and sincere

but she was already dead a sleepin

F

The ground where she lay was red, sour and stained

and I kissed her, kissed her before I turned away

and I always want to go back there, straight back, down the path to the place

C

where she lay

We can close our eyes and cry out to the darkness, there is still this light in us C There is this fight to be right where we belong This ribcage, it is a staircase Climb, climb it to my iris you can live there, you know who I am You know who I am $\,$ C F C F C I am your apple So open up the book and read to me your favorite passage And know that I will be right here and I will listen I hear you And I have heard you For one thousand years Outro:

FCFGFC

If there s any fixes to be made, let me know! xx