Cut By Wire Mary Black [Intro] Dm7 С Dm7 C С [Verse] Dm \mathbf{F} The letter stopped in a minor key G C A Christmas card that you drew for me С Dm Done by the hand that I knew so well G C G F Disguised the message that you could not tell [Verse] Dm \mathbf{F} I see you bent above your potter s wheel C G The piece you re throwing, is the piece you feel С Dm The softest colour and an eye so true C For cups and bowls that are shaped like you [Chorus] F Dm You work in porcelain cut by wire C And now as ever, lovers walk through fire F С Dm When we were breaking, we made no sound Dm7 G C G F The pieces almost touching on the ground [Verse] Dm \mathbf{F} And now your silence says, there s someone there G С She stands behind you as she strokes your hair \mathbf{F} Dm С How does she hold you, like a long lost friend? G C Or are you like me, on your own again? [Instrumental] G C F Dm C

[Verse]

 $\begin{array}{cccc} Dm & F \\ \\ \mbox{And so I write you in a minor key} & & & G & C \\ \\ \mbox{Wondering if there s something left for me} & & & F & C & Dm \\ \hline & F & C & Dm & \\ \\ \mbox{I m only writing so that I can sleep} & & & \\ & & G & F & C \\ \hline & I never found another love as deep & & \\ \end{array}$

[Chorus] F Dm You work in porcelain cut by wire G C And now as ever, lovers walk through fire F C Dm When we were breaking, we made no sound G F C The pieces almost touching on the ground

[Chorus]

FDmYou work in porcelain cut by wireGCAnd now as ever, lovers walk through fireFCDmWhen we were breaking, we made no soundGFDm7 GCThe pieces almost touching on the ground