Come Out Of The Woods Matthew and the Atlas Capo 7th Fret G C Hey, Winter has gone and the leaves weave through the forest Em I know that you believe that through these hands i will receive a gift all golden and bright Em and it returned to me through the morning light Hey, brother of mine will you go where i cannot follow I played for the queen she put a scar upon my skin and twisted out of shape asking for more Well i m twisted out of shape knocking at your door your door Chorus: C Come down from the trees you ve been gone too long return to the house that you came from turn back on the road you travelled upon Em C I stand where you stood, come out of the woods Instrumental G C Hey, autumn has come and the wind, scatters the dead leaves D put my back towards the sun and i will sleep when i am done you would ve choked trying to make it on your own

C

G

Well you re twisted out of shape, my you ve grown, you ve grown

Chorus:

Em Come down from the trees you ve been gone too long return to the house that you came from turn back on the road you travelled upon Em C I stand where you stood, come out of the woods G C Hey, Winter has gone C and the leaves weave through the forest D Em I know that you believe that through these hands i will receive a gift all golden and bright Em

and it returned to me through the morning light