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Winter Solstice
mewithoutYou
[Verse 1]
Am
Winter solstice, the earth open wide
with a heart crushed like footsteps in snow
(((fictitious persons disclaimers implied
to all listening from rooftops below)))
it had rained and the air was like perfume outside
                    C G6 Em
as the sky changed
[Verse 2]
Am
we began when the ground was still dry
planting vineyards where vineyards don't grow
shaping cypress with pitch on both sides
for the nights when our trumpets wonâ\in<sup>TM</sup>t blow
that regret still there circling like vultures inside
                      C G6 Em
as your face changed?
[pre-chorus]
They donâ\in<sup>m</sup>t stay inside.
(there but for Thy grace go I...)
[Chorus 1]
                       G6
through the eyes of machines we viewed immaculate scenes
that had already passed me by
                                                 Am
all the stars on the ground, Noahâ\in<sup>ms</sup> ark in the clouds
set sail in the flood of my mind,
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the other animals drowned in blasphemous towns

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Em
and asked as they passed me by
                 G6
"was to do as I please a European disease?―
[Verse 3]
Am
Winter solstice, the earth had closed down
So with breastplates of righteousness low
Searched for streams in the caves underground
Where the Baptists and bootleggers go
And you smile but your vampire complexion still shows
                    C G6 Em
And your past shows
[pre-chorus]
It's really all that shows
(so often unrecognizably so)
[Chorus 2]
                        G6
Through the eyes of machines immaculate scenes
That had already passed me by
                                                     Am
All the stars on the ground, Noah's ark in the clouds
But the thought in the back of my mind:
"does my misery feed a metaphysical need
That \widehat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbb{T}^{\mathbf{M}} \mathbf{s} long since passed me by
Neither reasoning why
               Am
Nor offering reply?―
[Bridge]
     G6
(Neither reasoning why
Em
Nor offering reply)
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[Outro]

G6

Dear my newlywed wife

You're not the love of my life

It had already passed me by---

Finally grasping the line

Casting pearls before swine?