

Em

From the neighboring town

D

C

There s a boy who comes to sing upon our street

B

Em

I watch him from the window thinking deep﻿ deep down

D

C

He d be richer if he just became a thief

B

Instead he holds his hands out

Em

D

I walk down to the river

C

Stand and shiver in the wind

B

Em

Throw stones and watch them sink into the icy﻿ blue

D

C

B

Let it rise about my ankles

B

I don t want this darkness

B

But the sun just falls from the sky

Chorus again x 2