

**Furrows**

**The Bronze Medal**

Had this song stuck in my head for a while, thought I d give it a go.

Capo 1, chords relative to capo

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **Dsus4**  
Its in my belly its in my bones

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**  
Its not my corner, not my cove

**Dsus4**                    **Bm**  
But with fain, you calm, you wove

**G**                    **D**  
Its in my belly its in my bones

**G**                    **G**                    **G**                    **G**  
Though, I wont see home till spring

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **Dsus4**  
I found my footing, I caw, Ive sewn

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**  
Was sapped all sullen, wont let love grow

**Dsus4**  
Though with pace you sore, you rose

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**  
Alar our branches, unbend our bows

**G**                    **G**                    **G**                    **G**  
Nor find faucet, nor to flee

**G**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
And I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

**D**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **Dsus4**  
Came loose from doubts recurring culls

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **Dsus4**  
With fern and copper woven groves, all remove and bare to load

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**  
And I held you nude in our rapt fold

**G**                    **G**                    **G**                    **G**  
Just to sleep with home to hold

**G**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
Cause I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

**Bm**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A**  
Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

G G D A x3  
G G Bm Bm

Bm G D Dsus4

Its in my belly its in my bones

Bm G D D D D (w/ A few Dsus2s around)

Its not my corner, not my cove

G G D A  
Cause I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

Bm G D A  
Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

G G D A  
Cause I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

Bm G D A  
Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

G G D A repeat until end

Hope you like it!

Tabbed by Phil.