

G **F** **C** **G**
Your absence sets in with the burning trees
F **C** **G**
And the things that I love are the things that I bleed
F **C** **G**
The wine from the water, the flesh from the bone
F **G** **Am**
This year I am becoming my own home
F **C**
This year I am becoming my home

C F Am G [x2]

[Bridge]

C **F**
Well I found my way out of this chain-link language
Am **G**
To let my words going without eyeing the finish
C **F**
The floorboards cracked and rotted till they all fell down
Am **G**
But we couldn't keep our eyes off the ground
C **F**
With the heat on high, and the windows open
Am **G**
This winding road is the path we've chosen
C **F**
And the sunrise and the sunset are keeping time
Am **G C**
But the only eyes that see them are mine

F **C**
This year I am becoming my own home
F **C**
This year I am becoming my own