

Becoming My Own Home
The Collection

[Intro]

C

Am C [x4]

[Verse 1]

Am

It s fire season again

G C Am G

And the ash in the air has my eyes stinging

C Am G C Am

And I can hear the winter slowly awakening

G C Am G

The mountains are my only goal

C Am

So I can shed my skin, and be made whole

G C Am G C Am G

And the crisp air and the red clay will be my salvation

[Chorus]

F C G

Well, your absence sets in with the early frost

F C G

And the things that I ve loved are the things I have lost

F C G

The wheat from the chaff, the sheep from the goats

F G Am

This year I am becoming my own home

F C

This year I am becoming my home

Am C Am G C

[Verse 2]

Am G

The birds are already leaving

C Am C

I guess you got swept in their migration

Am G C Am

And now every nest I come across looks abandoned

C Am

Pacing every inch of this room

G C Am

Looking for one spot without memories of you

G C Am G

But the blisters turn to callus if I ll just keep walking

[Chorus]

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