

Sticks That Made Thunder
The SteelDrivers

[Intro] **A E F#**
B A E
Bm A E D
Bm A E

Bm
My roots are deeper than the bones the others
F#m
My colors they change with the sun
Bm
My branches we re higher than anything on the hillside
F#m
On the day that I watched them all come

(**Bm A E D**)
(**Bm A E**)

Bm
Some wear the color of the sky in the winter
F#m
Some we re as blue as the night
Bm
They came like a storm with the light of the morning
F#m E F#m
And they fell thru the whole day and night

A E A
Colors flew high and they danced in the sky
F#m D
As I watched them come over the hill
A E A
Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

F#m D
Such a great number lay still

(**Bm A E D**)
(**Bm A E**)
(**Bm A E D**)
(**Bm A E**)

Bm
When the light came again there was death on the wind
F#m C#m F#m
As the buzzards made way for the worms
Bm
And the little white trees that don t bend in the breeze

F#m **E** **F#m**

For the ones that will never return

A **E**

Colors flew high and they danced in the sky

F#m **D**

As I watched them come over the hill

A **E**

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

F#m **D**

Such a great number lay still

(**Bm** **A** **E** **D**)

(**Bm** **A** **E**)

(**Bm** **A** **E** **D**)

(**Bm** **A** **E**)

Bm

Those that have fallen they come when I call them

F#m

And answer the best that they can

Bm

But all they can see is what they used to be

F#m

And that s all that they understand

A **E**

The colors flew high and they danced in the sky

F#m **D**

As I watched them come over the hill

A **E**

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

F#m **D**

Such a great number lay still

A **E**

Colors flew high and they danced in the sky

F#m **D**

As I watched them come over the hill

A **E**

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

F#m **D**

Such a great number lay still

(**Bm** **A** **E** **D**)

(**Bm** **A** **E**)