

Birds
The Veils

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```
      Bm   F#   F#m   Em   A
e | ---4---4---4---2---7- |
B | ---5---4---4---2---7- |
G | ---6---5---4---2---8- |
D | ---6---6---6---4---9- |
A | ---4---6---6---4---9- |
E | ---4---4---4---2---7- |
```

```
      Bm                               F#m
Through the charred black winter trees
      Em                               Bm
I hear their voices sing to me.
      Bm                               F#m
Fearsome black birds crying high,
      Em                               Bm
But there ll be no warning when I die.
      Bm                               F#m
Some lonesome sparrow saying don t you know
      Em                               Bm
that you re gone forever when you go
```

```
      A                               Bm
Oh, and i hear them calling
      A                               Bm
Through my window every morning
      A                               Bm
Your life dear boy means nothing
      F#m                               F#
Say the birds, The birds, the birds
```

interlude

Bm

```
      Bm                               F#m
Then by the willow I did see
      Em                               Bm
A swarm of buzzing honey bees
      Bm                               F#m
```

Good morning honey bees I cried
Em Bm
But to me they offered no reply
Bm F#m
And that fearsome black bird answered instead
Em Bm
Boy there s now a price put on your head

A Bm
Oh, and I hear em them calling
A Bm
From my window every morning
A Bm
Your life, dear boy, means nothing
F#m F#
Say the birds, the birds, the birds.

interlude

Bm
F#m A Bm
No use hiding in the water.
F#m A Bm
No use hiding in the square.
F#m A Bm F#m
Know those eyes are looking for you everywhere.

Bm F#m
Well you ll be glad my love to hear,
Em Bm
One morning they did all disappear.
Bm F#m
Tired of all the summer rain,
Em Bm
they made their nest inside my brain.
Bm F#m
But don t worry darling, pay it no mind
Em Bm
true friends like these are hard to find.

A Bm
Now I no longer hear em calling
A Bm
From my window every morning
A Bm
And my life, at last means something
F#m F#
Say the birds, the birds, the birds.

interlude

Bm