

**The Leavers Dance**  
**The Veils**

*Intro:* **A E D E**

**A** **E** **D**  
Berenice, my hands, my feet are worn  
**E**  
As much as yours are

**A** **E** **D**  
And though my head, my hands, my heart are forming  
**E**  
They still feel worlds apart

**A E D E**

**A** **E** **D**  
Berenice, beneath it all you're golden  
**E**  
And that's all I'm feeding on

**A** **E** **D**  
And though my head, my hands, are growing colder  
**E**  
We move in circles now

(Cue drums and bass)

**A** **E** **D**  
Berenice, there's no release at all  
**E**  
That's not worth dying for.

**A E D E**

**A** **E** **D**  
Berenice, my hands my feet are worn  
**E**  
As much as yours are

**A E D E**

**A** **E** **D**  
Berenice there's no release at all  
**E**  
That's not worth dying for

