

The Leavers Dance
The Veils

Intro: **Bb F Eb F**

Bb **F** **Eb**
Berenice, my hands, my feet are worn
F
As much as yours are

Bb **F** **Eb**
And though my head, my hands, my heart are forming
F
They still feel worlds apart

Bb F Eb F

Bb **F** **Eb**
Berenice, beneath it all you're golden
F
And that's all I'm feeding on

Bb **F** **Eb**
And though my head, my hands, are growing colder
F
We move in circles now

(Cue drums and bass)

Bb **F** **Eb**
Berenice, there's no release at all
F
That's not worth dying for.

Bb F Eb F

Bb **F** **Eb**
Berenice, my hands my feet are worn
F
As much as yours are

Bb F Eb F

Bb **F** **Eb**
Berenice there's no release at all
F
That's not worth dying for

