

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

Bb **F** **Eb**
And it's not for our desires but our design
F
that we all fall apart

Bb F Eb F

Bb **F** **Eb**
Berenice there's no release at all
F
That's worthless crying for

Bb **F** **Eb**
And I don't mind leaving, don't mind leaving now
F
Cause we all fall down.

Bb F Eb F