

Child Of Dust  
Thrice

<http://ie.youtube.com/watch?v=HTAA07oF9aI>

Teppe's guitar is tuned in D, but do what you want.

**Am** **C, G**  
Dear prodigal, you are my son and I  
**F** **C C/B**  
Supplied you not your spirit, but your shape.  
**Am** **C, G**  
All Eden's wealth arrayed before your eyes;  
**F** **C, Em**  
I fathomed not you wanted to escape.

**Am** **G**  
And though I only ever gave you love,  
**F** **C G**  
like every child you've chosen to rebel;  
**G** **Am**  
uprooted flowers and filled the holes with blood;  
**Dm** **G**  
Ask not for whom they toll the solemn bells.

**C** **Em**  
A child of dust to mother now return;  
**Am** **Em**  
for every seed must die before it grows.  
**F** **C**  
And though above the world may toil and turn,  
**G** **G7**  
no prying spade will find you here below.

**C** **G** **F**  
Now safe beneath their wisdom and their feet,  
**C** **G** **F**  
here I will teach you truly how to sleep.