

Quercus Alba
To Speak Of Wolves

QUERCUS ALBA - TO SPEAK OF WOLVES

Dm	Ab	Cm/G
Surrounded by seclusion, solitude it stands alone		

Dm	Ab	Cm/G
Its strength is overwhelming, And its roots have fully grown		

Dm	Ab	Cm/G
Beneath the surface a tunnel and its begging me to dig		

Dm	Ab	Cm/G
To find a point of resolution or a hallway to escape		

F#	Ab/E
Hallway	to escape

(Repeat Progression)
My breath is taken by the thought of letting go
My heart is racing as the pace begins to grow
I have a vision of a sparrow in a tree
Its begging me to dig

[CHORUS]

Dm **Bb**
The earth is hard and there are stones beneath my feet

F **Am/E**
I dig for hours as my hands begin to bleed

Dm **Bb**
My only partner is a light that starts to fade

F	Am/E
Stay until I m saved	

Bb
I m saved