

Asleep In The Belly Of A Tree
Wailin Storms

4 measures rest. 8 measures of F#m

F#m **A** **C#m**

F#m

And I feel like that old decrepit home with a ribcage room that s made from my broken bones.

F#m **A**

C#m

F#m

And I feel like that burning bridge running through a ruined mind and I m buried to my neck in my own sand.

A **F#m** **A** **F#m**

And you, you my only child kept...

A **F#m**

And you were my only thing that saved my life

F#m

And I fall asleep in the hollow belly of that bone-white weeping willow tree.

A

C#m

F#m

And I m cradled by the colors of the setting sun, you see.

F#m

And I feel complete in the raging arms of that deep blue Aegean Sea

A **C#m** **F#m**

and I ll rest my tired head on that tortured bed, again.

A **F#m** **A**

And you are my only child

F#m

A

Kept alone those restless nights

A **F#m** **A**

And you are my only child

A **F#m** **A**

Kept...

A **F#m** **A**

You kept, you kept me alive along those restless nights.

A **F#m** **A**

You kept, you kept me alive along those long nights

F#m **A** **F#m**

night... night... night...