

Standing in these Bones

(Connie Cohen)

[guitar riff: E E B6 A6 E E B6 A6 E E B6 A6 E E B6 A6]

1. Standing in these bones, can we break some kind of bread

B

Looking for a taste of home, and a place to lay my head

E /F# /G A

Two arms as big as trees, to rock me back and forth

E

I wish there was a lullaby that would leave me clean and

B E

wrap me all around in a big sweet voice.

2. Dancing at the edge, spinning in a dream

If I only had some vision, things are never what they seem

If this heart could only see, maybe there would be a choice

I wish there was a lullaby that would leave me clean and

wrap me all around in a big sweet voice, and she'd say

A E B E

*"Oh my child, I'll take care of the rising sun and
I'll make sure the river runs and the summer comes*

A G#m

Just close your eyes, get some sleep,

B E

And lay your body down on me."

3. Some winds blow easy, some are cold and wild

If you come here in the winter, keep your eye on the changing tide

Cause there's some winds that will fool you

And they'll blow you right off course, I wish there was a lullaby...

and she'd say "Oh my child..."