

Song For Zula

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Capo 2 (Verses 1 & 2 - Pick or lightly strum)

[G] [G]

Some say [G] love is a burning [D] thing
That it [Em] makes a fiery [C] ring
Oh but I know [G] love as a fading [D] thing
Just as [Em] fickle as a feather in a [C] stream
See, honey, I saw [G] love. It came to [D] me
Put its [Em] face up to my face so I could [C] see
Then I saw [G] love disfigure [D] me
Into [Em] something I am not recogniz-[C] -ing

[G] [D] [Em] [C]

See, the cage, it [G] called. I said, "Come on [D] in"
I will not [Em] open myself up this way a-[C] -gain
Lay my face to the [G] soil, my teeth to the [D] sand
I will not [Em] lay like this for days now upon [C] end
You will not see me [G] fall, nor see me struggle to [D] stand
Be [Em] acknowledged by some touch from his gnarled [C] hands
See, the cage, it [G] called. And I said, "Come on [D] in"
I will not [Em] open myself up this way a-[C] -gain

HARP [G] [D] [Em] [C] X3

(Verse 3 & 4 - Minimal Instruments with 2 voices)

You see, the moon is [G] bright in that treetop [D] night
I see the [Em] shadows that we cast in the cold, clean [C] light
And my feet are [G] gold. My heart is [D] white
And we [Em] race out on the desert plains all [C] night
See, honey, I am [G] not some broken [D] thing
Do not [Em] lay here in the dark waiting for [C] thee
No my heart is [G] gold. My feet are [D] light
I am [Em] racing out on the desert plains all [C] night

[G] [D] [Em] [C]

Some say [G] love is a burning [D] thing
That it [Em] makes some fiery [C] ring
But I know [G] love as a caging [D] thing
Just a [Em] killer come to call from some awful [C] dream
Oh and all you [G] folks, you come to [D] see
You just [Em] stand there in the glass looking at [C] me
But my heart is [G] wild. And my bones are [D] steam
And I could [Em] kill you with my bare hands if I was [C] free

HARP [G] [D] [Em] [C] fade...

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(Verses 1 & 2 - Pick or lightly strum)

[A] [A]

Some say [A] love is a burning [E] thing
That it [F#m] makes a fiery [D] ring
Oh but I know [A] love as a fading [E] thing
Just as [F#m] fickle as a feather in a [D] stream
See, honey, I saw [A] love. It came to [E] me
Put its [F#m] face up to my face so I could [D] see
Then I saw [A] love disfigure [E] me
Into [F#m] something I am not recogniz-[D] -ing

[A] [E] [F#m] [D]

See, the cage, it [A] called. I said, "Come on [E] in"
I will not [F#m] open myself up this way a-[D] -gain
Lay my face to the [A] soil, my teeth to the [E] sand
I will not [F#m] lay like this for days now upon [D] end
You will not see me [A] fall, nor see me struggle to [E] stand
Be [F#m] acknowledged by some touch from his gnarled [D] hands
See, the cage, it [A] called. And I said, "Come on [E] in"
I will not [F#m] open myself up this way a-[D] -gain

HARP [A] [E] [F#m] [D] X3

(Verse 3 & 4 - Minimal Instruments with 2 voices)

You see, the moon is [A] bright in that treetop [E] night
I see the [F#m] shadows that we cast in the cold, clean [D] light
And my feet are [A] gold. My heart is [E] white
And we [F#m] race out on the desert plains all [D] night
See, honey, I am [A] not some broken [E] thing
Do not [F#m] lay here in the dark waiting for [D] thee
No my heart is [A] gold. My feet are [E] light
I am [F#m] racing out on the desert plains all [D] night

[A] [E] [F#m] [D]

Some say [A] love is a burning [E] thing
That it [F#m] makes some fiery [D] ring
But I know [A] love as a caging [E] thing
Just a [F#m] killer come to call from some awful [D] dream
Oh and all you [A] folks, you come to [E] see
You just [F#m] stand there in the glass looking at [D] me
But my heart is [A] wild. And my bones are [E] steam
And I could [F#m] kill you with my bare hands if I was [D] free

HARP [A] [E] [F#m] [D] fade...