

Oi

Carbon Leaf

Oi!

Rising ash, falling snow, she used to lie and adore ye
Winding long tails of woe, she used to lie and adore ye
Nightingale, ashen-
pale, whistling tunes, yeah, the moon still adores ye
Now, now, you're so young and proud, but another name for that
will be 'lonely'

Pick the lock, sweep the floor, leave without a sound
Just allow the empty space to heal

Oi!

Bound in chains with a thousand rains; no wonder the storm stil
l adores ye
Hold me down or hold me now, screaming, "I still love and adore
ye! "

Past the door, winter storms through the streets of your unendi
ng longings
Flow down now to frost the ground
Like cool Hallelujahs
On the bridge that connects us; high, high above all this torre
nt
Should you fall down, that wall of sound's howling, "I still lo
ve and adore ye! "

Pick the lock, sweep the floor, leave without a sound
Just allow the empty space to heal (2x)

Oi!