**Snow**

**Words and music by Malcolm Lucard © 2017**

**Bm11\***

I should be lonely alone in these woods

a city boy, far from his hood

**Em6 Em9**

but I’m not afraid to be alone

**Bm F#m**

I got myself to talk to

He said and she said

and I wasn’t there

but I know what you mean

It’s really not fair

I hear these voices in the trees

looks like I got plenty of company

**Bm11 / D7(A bass)**

I used to run

**Bm11 / D7(A bass)**

like a deer through the pines

**Bm11 / D7(A bass)**

lie in the lichen

**Bm11 / D7(A bass)**

taking my time

**Em6 Em9**

now I got things to worry about

**Bm F#m**

I got things to get back to

I used to hang with the critters who dwell

in the cities of lichen on trees that fell

tiny worlds I no longer see

I wonder if they forgive me

surveys and plat lines and managements plans

flatbeds and chainsaws and the footprint of man

measuring life by the cord and board foot

money to pay the taxes

**Bm11**

it’s starting to snow and the crews are all gone

I’m tired and muddy, It’s time to go home

**Em6 Em9**

and the only sound that I hear

**Bm F#m**

is the sound of the snow falling

on the leaves