Am Ooh F G Standing by a broken tree G Her hands are all twisted, She's pointing at me, G Am I was damned by the light comin' F Over all as she G Spoke with a voice that, disrupted the sky. She said, Am "Wall on over, yeah G to this bit of shade, F I will wrap you in my arms G And hold you safe" Am G Let me sign, F G A

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let me sign."