

Coffee and Covers...

C F Am G C  
Drink my coffee cold; It's bleak outside, It's bleak within as well.

F, Am, G

C F Am G C  
Stare at birds in flight, while ants prepare their world for coming storms.

F, Am, G

Dm G C Am  
Wind, won't you... carry me far, like dust on the breeze;  
Dm G C Am C  
Wind, won't you...scatter my fears, disperse them at will, far from me.

F, Am, G

C F Am G C  
Rain begins to drum, the roof above with rhythms of the sky and land

F, Am, G

C F Am G C  
Feel the creak and sigh, as tin contracts and my woes expand.

F, Am, G

Dm G C Am  
Still, I can't feel.... free in my mind while they're weighing me down.

Dm G C Am C  
Rain, won't you.... shower me clean and wash all my fears far from me.