

# Song for Zula

# Phosphorescent

**<Intro, outro, and between each verse:>** F C Dm Bb

F C Dm Bb  
Some say love is a burning thing that it makes a fiery ring

F C Dm Bb  
Oh but I know love as a fading thing, just as fickle as a feather in a stream

F C Dm Bb  
See, honey, I saw love. You see, it came to me. It put its face up to my face so I could see

F C Dm Bb  
Yeah then I saw love disfigure me into something I am not recognizing

F C Dm Bb  
See, the cage, it called. I said, "Come on in." I will not open myself up this way again

F C Dm Bb  
Nor lay my face to the soil, nor my teeth to the sand. I will not lay like this for days now upon end

F C  
You will not see me fall, nor see me struggle to stand

Dm Bb  
To be acknowledged by some touch from his gnarled hands

F C Dm Bb  
You see, the cage, it called. I said, "Come on in." I will not open myself up this way again

F C Dm Bb  
You see the moon is bright in that treetop night I see the shadows that we cast in the cold clean light

F C Dm Bb  
My feet are gold. My heart is white. And we race out on the desert plains all night

F C Dm Bb  
See, honey, I am not, some broken thing. I do not lay here in the dark waiting for thee

F C Dm Bb  
No my heart is gold. My feet are light. And I am racing out on the desert plains all night

F C Dm Bb  
So some say love is a burning thing that it makes a fiery ring

F C Dm Bb  
Oh but I know love as a caging thing. Just a killer come to call from some awful dream

F C Dm Bb  
Oh and all you folks, you come to see, you just stand there in the glass looking at me

F C Dm Bb  
But my heart is wild and my bones are steam and I could kill you with my bare hands if I was free

