## Hungersite Goose

V1 Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired

Of hauling on yesterday

Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted

But brother, I'm here to stay

Chorus Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend

Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend

Running all against their hungry sight

Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down

Solo 1 Over F / Eb / F

V2 Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer

I know it's now nearing view

There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment

We're climbing through

Chorus

Jam Over F / Eb / F

**Chorus** 

**Notes** 6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR\_guYzB20)