## Hungersite Goose

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Eb
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
         Eb
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
                  Gm Am
         Running all against their hungry sight
                                                     Db
                                                             Eb
         Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down
Solo 1
         Over F / Eb / F
                         Eb
V2
         Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
         I know it's now nearing view
                         Eb
         There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
         We're climbing through
          Chorus
         Over F / Eb / F
Jam
          Chorus
Notes
         6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)
```