

The Wind That Shapes the Stone

Dan Tappan - July 2016

written for songwriting class at Passim w/ Dietrich Strause and GennaRose Nethercott

Dm Am Em Am Dm G Am FMaj7 Bm7b5 C

C
Summer sun upon the stone, *Dm* warms the roots within
Am Winter ice expands the crack as *F* harshly blows the wind *Dm*
C
So Nature reaches out her hand
E7
Year on year of patient toil
Am
Slowly grinds the cliff to sand
F *G*
Turns it into soil

Em and the wind that bends the barley, *Am* is the wind that carves the mountain
Dm the rain that washes softly, *G* tears houses from the hill. *C*
Em The hand that touches gently is the hand that writes the letter; *Am*
Dm The hand that wields the blade to make the kill *G* *Am*

Sculptor - caresses stone, feels the form within
Holds her chisel, makes a mark; Hammer drives it in.
Working as the room grows dark
Shaping stone with hand and mind
Day by day removes the rock
Leaves the soul behind

originally "Leaves the whole behind"

chorus

Pain's the knife that carves your life; Sorrow holds the healing
Stone denial hides the holes, shadows are revealing.
Letter lying by the door,
Floral scented edged in black.
Twilight creeps across the floor,
I know you aren't coming back.

chorus, end with

Dm The hand that wields the blade to make the kill *Em* *F* *Fm*
Dm The hand that wields the blade to make the kill *G* *Am*

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