

Within my mind, i can see  
 Waving trees, like grass in the wind;  
 Falling limbs, numerous as raindrops;  
 Forest giants ripped from the earth;  
 Ravenous floods sweeping all before.

4/4 p2  
 C C G C  
 F F C F  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C C  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub>  
 G G C C

Through my skin, i can hear  
 A haunting drone of endless rain;  
 Explosive screams of wounded trees;  
 Wolfish howls of the savage wind;  
 Thunderous roar of bloated streams.

C C G C  
 F F C F  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C C  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub>  
 G G C C

Within my bones, i can feel  
 The fright of stunned, bewildered creatures;  
 The shock of grieving, homeless families;  
 Physical fatigue of first responders;  
 Driven courage of strong survivors.

C C G C  
 F F C F  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C C  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub>  
 G G C C<sup>max7</sup>

F G C<sup>add2</sup>  
 A<sup>sus2</sup> D<sup>sus2</sup> G'

Though i, myself, scarcely suffered,  
 The sights and sounds haunt me still.  
 My body aches in silent empathy,  
 And my view of life is forever changed –  
 Brave new world that breeds such storms.

C G C  
 F F C F  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C C  
 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub>  
 G G C C<sub>pinch</sub>