

Block Of Wood

The Bats

Grab your heart
We need to leave
There's no time to cry or grieve
For the fallen family tree
Rise above the flooding plain
Crouching low to dark the flame
Generations against the grain
Up in smoke, down the drain
If the fire, if the flood
Burns the tree and thins the blood
If your tears don't want to dry
I can help you cry
Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry
Cut the branch from this tree
Carve a place for you and me
Wooden seat that we can string
From a branch where we can swing
We'll take this block of wood
Carve it down, sand it good
When finished it will be
Souvenir of the family tree
And if the fire, if the flood
Burns the tree and thins the blood
If your tears don't want to dry
I can help you cry
Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry
Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
I can try
But God help me please
Come save the family tree
My friends are broken all
When falling off the wall
In the ash, I found an ember
Something warm to help remember
A block of wood that used to be
A strong tall family tree
A strong tall family tree
Blowing in the breeze
Cry through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry
Through the night
Through the night and day

I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry

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