

# Oi

## Carbon Leaf

Oi!

Rising ash, falling snow, she used to lie and adore ye

Winding long tails of woe, she used to lie and adore ye

Nightingale, ashen-pale, whistling tunes, yeah, the moon still adores ye

Now, now, you're so young and proud, but another name for that will be 'lonely' Pick the lock, sweep the floor,  
leave without a sound

Just allow the empty space to heal Oi! Bound in chains with a thousand rains; no wonder the storm still adores ye

Hold me down or hold me now, screaming, I still love and adore ye! Past the door, winter storms through the  
streets of your unending longings

Flow down now to frost the ground

Like cool Hallelujahs

On the bridge that connects us; high, high above all this torrent

Should you fall down, that wall of sound's howling, I still love and adore ye! Pick the lock, sweep the floor,  
leave without a sound

Just allow the empty space to heal (2X) Oi!

Lyrics provided by

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