

Chop the Tree

Icicle Works

When in the winter of our discontent
We found a way
To tie a bond between our hearts

In the open field should there we lay
Found a sharp stone, found a big tree
Found a clear space in the bark
Laughing louder chance a fine thing
Moving slowly off the mark
Out of season given reason

Could we see inclement weather?
Will you want me as I want you as you are?
The autumn is the finest time, the finest of them all
Will you need me as I need you as I did?

As I always should've done, tell me when we're there
Not too long and not too far
My dreams and I were wondering
If we harbor, if we labor

Sweet the fruit that fortune brings
Who will help us through these cold years?
Could I glimpse a rising sun?
Will you want me as I want you as you are?
The autumn is the finest time, the finest of them all
Will you need me as I need you as I did?

As I always should've done, tell me when we're there
Will you love me as I love you constantly?
Wasted in the downpour

Whatever we believe, whatever we believe
Take them under, take them over
Crack the bullwhip, chop the tree

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>