## **For Celebrations Past**

## **Screaming Trees**

This is for footsteps approaching the night
They keep themselves moving and do what is right
Now watch what you gather and hold in your hand
Numbers are many, misunderstandDrink your wine away instead

I will remember all that's said

Say farewell and close the door

You'll find me never moreThat I believe in

That I believe in

That I believe in you

Must be a crying shameTell you a story of that which comes last

All of the sorrow that lives in the past

Now if you're tired of all that's been told

Don't be surprised that I've grown so oldDrink your wine away instead

I will remember all that's said

Say farewell and close the door

You'll find me never moreAnd I believe in

That I believe in

That I believe in you

Must be a cryin' shame

Ahh yeaBreathin' in shadows of dead on the wine

I'm there in the mornin' to take you sometimes

To watch what you gather and hold in your hand

The numbers are many, who misunderstandDrink your wine away instead

I will remember all that's said

Say farewell and close the door

You'll find me never moreAnd I believe in

That I believe in

That I believe in

That I believe in

That I believe in you(I believe in you)

Must be a cryin' shame

(I believe in you)

Must be a cryin' shame

(I believe in you)

Must be a crying shame

(I believe in you)

Ohh hey

(I believe in you)

Must be a cryin' shame

(I believe in you)

Must be a crying shame
(I believe in you)

Must be a cryin'

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