

Womb of Mother

Voice

Dm2 Am4 G

A Dm2 Am4

I feel death with - in the trees, grown

G A Dm2 Am4

sick - ly with the curse. Fo - ul poi - sons fill their limbs; course

G A Dm2 Am4

up from mo - ther earth. I see sick - ness in the wood; in

G A Dm2

bird and hound and hare. The white doe weeps with mourn -

Am4 G A Em

ing and the great stag with des - pair. Womb of moth - er,

G D Em

womb of life, feel death dawn - ing touch the knife.

Em G D

Womb of Gai - a womb of earth, hope for wis - dom

Em Dm2 Am4 G

and re - birth.

A Dm2 Am4

See the stain with - in her blood. It

flows - through-out the land. An ep - i - taph of

ar - ro - gance made by the hand of man. We've

set the stage, the lights go dim and play - ers take their marks.

The pro - logue is our ig - nor - ance. Our

minds are in the dark. Womb of mo - ther,

womb of life, feel death dawn - ing, touch the knife.

Womb of Ga - ia, womb of earth, hope for wis - dom

and re - birth.

Womb of mo - ther, womb of life, feel death dawn - ing,

touch the knife. Womb of Gai - a womb of earth,

hope for wis - dom and re - birth.

Dm2 Am4 G
 Feel the poi - sons fill your blood from foot to arm to hand.

A Dm2 Am4
 We are the child - ren of the earth. We

G A Dm2 Am4
 are one with the land. This blue o - a - sis is a - live. What

G A Dm2
 mes - sage should we send? Em - brace our mo - ther; learn

Am4 G A Em
 her ways, or will we choose the end? Womb of mo - ther,

G D Em
 womb of life, feel death dawn - ing, touch the knife.

Em G D
 Womb of Ga - ia, womb of earth, hope for wis - dom

Em Dm2 Am4 G
 and re - birth

A Am C
 Womb of mo - ther, womb of life,

G Am Am
 feel death dawn - ing, touch the knife. Womb of Ga - ia,

C G Am
 of earth, hope for wis - dom and re - birth.