

Setting ^{Bur #01}
when were finally home
~~the~~ ^{G6} the days ^{B6} ^{A4}
slides a bit

slight bend and a bow
of the young tree of origin
^{B6} where ^{D9}

^{G07} Waking ^{G7} ^{C17} ^{C7}
of most understated peace
and coming ^{B7} from this branch
we hold ourselves and breath

^{A7+B} in the warm and trembly ^{Bur} snow
of ^{B6} thoroughly deceased. ^{D+F} ^{C+B}