

Sticks That Made Thunder

Steeldrivers

Intro: **Em D A G / Em D A A**

Em

My roots are deeper than the bones of the others

Bm

My colors they change with the sun

Em

My branches were higher than anything on the hillside

Bm

On the day that I watched them all come

Intro x2

Some wore the color of the sky in the winter

Some were as blue as the night

They came like a storm with the light of the morn

And they fell through the whole day and night

D

The colors flew high and they danced in the sky

Bm

G

As I watched them come over the hill

D

Then to my wonder sticks that made thunder

Bm

G

Such a great number lay still

When the light came again

There was death on the wind

As the buzzards made way for the worms

And the little white trees that don't bend in the breeze

For the ones that will never return

Chorus

Those that have fallen, they come when I call them

And answer the best that they can

But all they can see is what they used to be

And that's all that they understand

Chorus 2X