

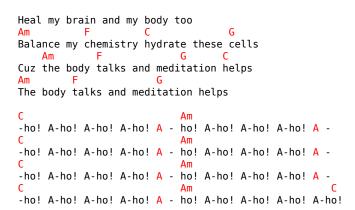
Nahko Bear And Medicine For The People - Budding Trees

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Coastal quiver on a quest through the dunes
Intro: -Ho!
                                                               Sandy toes and bottomless curves of the moon
                                                               Heavy lifting for Peles children
                                                                         Am
                                                               Hand of the goddess soaking cliffs keep building
                                                               Plate is full but appetite has dwindled
                                                               C Am F C I feel a little sick so I keep the fire kindled
Tap me out...
    Tap me out and tap me in to
                                              you...
                                                               You the pillar steadfast light of bravery
The body talks...
                                                               And I, the dimly burning candle still shaking
                                                               Riddled fear quiver my bones_so easy!
                                                                              Am F
On the repeat, the last {\tt C} goes into -ho!.
                                                               Well, youre the guru now so visualize healing
C Am (Intro) x2
                                                                              Am
                                                               Yeah, youre the guru now so visualize leaving
Verso
                                                               Let her go for she can no longer feed you
In the moon of the budding trees
                                                               And many children need that mana creature
C Am F C
I was gifted new eyes to see
                                                               Just barely missed you I was finally ready!
All of the shifting shape and ways you can be C Am F C
                                                               But you are a long gone too much heavy history
Wake the dreams into realities
                                                               Yeah you are a long gone too much heavy history
       Am
Wake the dreams into realities
                                                               Let go of blame that shit will never serve me!
C x3 (as in intro)
                                                               Bless other men investigate your mystery
                                                               C x4 (as in intro)
Sunset diamonds trickle down our cheeks
                                                               Refrão
The language of no words is how we speak

C Am F C
Pacha Mama spinning firelight
                                                               So, tap me out and tap me into you
           Am
                                                               Am F G Heal my brain and my body too
And a Little Bear singing by the fireside
Out of this city with the wind on our neck (Check)

C Am F C
                                                               Balance my chemistry hydrate these cells
                                                                 Am F G C
Thats us whistling upon your neck
                                                               Cuz the body talks and meditation helps
Moonlit diamonds sparkle into my mouth
                                                               The body talks and meditation helps
Feels like hunger and it tastes like salt
                                                               -ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-
Feels like hunger and it tastes like salt
                                                               -ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho!
Refrão
                                                               Verso
So, tap me out and tap me into you Am F C G
                                                               Little spider weaves a wispy web
C Am
Heal my brain and my body too
                                                               And stumbling through the woods it catches to my head
                                                               She crawls behind my ear and whispers secrets

C Am F C
Balance my chemistry hydrate these cells
                                                               Dragonfly wiz by and sings now teach it
Cuz the body talks and meditation helps
The body talks and meditation helps
                                                               Yeah, dragonfly wiz by and sings now teach it
                                                               Fork on the trail I watch you head up mauka
-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A - ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A -
                                                               I turn makai and whisper, thank you sister
-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho! A-ho!
                                                               Edge of the west where water touches land
                                                                         Am
                                                               You are the east with folded maps in hand {\sf C} {\sf Am} {\sf F} {\sf C}
A little bit of cinnamon pours as we snoot
                                                               Time to increase my frequency!
All up on my shit in the morning commute C Am F C
                                                               Hands of light and bodies talking, yeah
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Acordes

