

Block Of Wood

Carbon Leaf

Grab your heart
We need to leave
There's no time to cry or grieve
For the fallen family tree

Rise above the flooding plain
Crouching low to dark the flame
Generations against the grain
Up in smoke, down the drain

If the fire, if the flood
Burns the tree and thins the blood
If your tears don't want to dry
I can help you cry

Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry

Cut the branch from this tree
Carve a place for you and me
Wooden seat that we can string
From a branch where we can swing

We'll take this block of wood
Carve it down, sand it good
When finished it will be
Souvenir of the family tree

And if the fire, if the flood
Burns the tree and thins the blood
If your tears don't want to dry
I can help you cry

Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry

Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
I can try

But God help me please
Come save the family tree
My friends are broken all
When falling off the wall

In the ash, I found an ember
Something warm to help remember
A block of wood that used to be
A strong tall family tree

A strong tall family tree
Blowing in the breeze

Cry through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry

Through the night
Through the night and day
I can't take your pain away
But I can help you cry