

Songwriting Worksheet - Putting Music to words – Chord progression

Put chords with these words matching lyrical tension

I wonder about the trees.

Why do we wish to bear

Sometimes when I watch trees sway,

Forever the noise of these

From the window or the door.

More than another noise

I shall set forth for somewhere,

So close to our dwelling place?

I shall make the reckless choice

We suffer them by the day

Some day when they are in voice

Till we lose all measure of pace,

And tossing so as to scare

And fixity in our joys,

The white clouds over them on.

And acquire a listening air.

I shall have less to say,

They are that that talks of going

But I shall be gone.

But never gets away;

And that talks no less for knowing,

As it grows wiser and older,

That now it means to stay.

My feet tug at the floor

And my head sways to my shoulder