

## **Romance of Me** © 2012, Cynthia R. Crossen

This tree creates, **A - Em**  
A million leaves of brilliant green, **D**  
Each one different, each unique, **Dm**  
And fly these days, **A - E**

And turns this time, **A - Em**  
And one by one each leaf will fall, **D**  
Its pattern will unravel 'til it's gone, **Dm - A**  
Its pattern will unravel 'til it, **D - Dm**  
Has become, **A - Em**  
The roots, the ground, the silent sound **D**  
Of breaking down, **Dm**

And until then, **Dm - G**  
Dream softly, oh dream softly of me, **Am - F - Am - F**  
For I'm ever a soulmate to thee. **Am - F - C**

And I will fall, **A - Em**  
It may not seem so long until, **D**  
The wild romance of me will all be **Dm**  
Gone, **A - Em**

My pattern will unravel and **D**  
My songs will come unspun **Dm**  
As I become the roots, the ground, **F#m - Em**  
The silent sound of breaking down, **D - Dm**  
As I become the underside, intertwined and **F#m - Em - D**  
Caught inside of something new... **Dm**

But this romance, **A - Em**  
This twirling dance, this ecstasy, **D**  
The one unique Romance of Me **Dm**  
Will not go on, **A - E**  
It will be done, and gone. **A - Em - D - Dm - A**

*Written on Diane's deck under the trees in July, in Celo NC, at our Stellaria retreat*