

**Haven** - Words by Seanan McGuire and Batya Wittenberg Music by Merav Hoffman

Am -- F -- C /F -- Am -- C

Am F C  
The air is full of dust and smoke and ash

F Am C  
The streets are full of rubble and debris

Am F C  
Of broken bodies, glass, and burning trash,

F Am C  
The air is full of dust, and smoke, and ash.

Am F C  
The news is full of pictures of the crash.

F Am C  
The skyline's emptiness is all I see.

Am F C  
The air is full of dust and smoke and ash.

F Am C  
The streets are full of rubble and debris.

D F G  
But someone out there cared enough to write,

D F G  
We heard it on the news, are you all right?

D F G  
And someone cared enough to call and say,

D F G  
"We're here for you. Thank God that you're okay."

D C G D  
Join hands across a continent and dream a dream of home

D C G D  
And all the things it represents, join hands across a continent.

D C G D  
With this small comfort be content, you'll never stand alone.

D C G D  
Join hands across a continent and dream a dream of home.

F Am C  
Someone tore a hole out of my sky.

Am F C  
And with it tore a hole out of my heart

F Am C  
How can I find the breath to ask them why?

Am F C  
Someone tore a hole out of my sky.

F Am C  
Forgive me if I turn away and cry.

Am F C  
It hurts too much, I don't know where to start

F Am C  
Someone tore a hole out of my sky.

Am F C  
And with it tore a hole out of my heart.

*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 But through the fear and through the rising fire  
*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 A hundred hands reach out across the wire.,  
*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 And through the pain and terror of the day,  
*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 A thousand voices call across and say

*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 Take some small comfort if you can in knowing we are near  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 With open hearts and loving hands, take some small comfort if  
 you can  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 In knowing someone understands, and we are always here  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 Take some small comfort if you can in knowing we are near.

*Am*                      *F*                      *C*  
 Forgive me if my words are less than sure,  
*F*                      *Am*                      *C*  
 Believe me when I say I'm glad you're here,  
*Am*                      *F*                      *C*  
 The skyline is no comfort anymore,  
*F*                      *Am*                      *C*  
 Forgive me if my words are less than sure

*Am*                      *F*                      *C*  
 But somehow I know we will endure  
*F*                      *Am*                      *C*  
 For though the sky is dark I know you're near  
*Am*                      *F*                      *C*  
 Forgive me if my words are less than sure,  
*F*                      *Am*                      *C*  
 Believe me when I say I'm glad you're here.

*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 And people out there care enough to cry  
*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 For broken pieces of another's sky  
*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 To offer hands to help me find the way  
*D*                      *F*                      *G*  
 To smile through my tears and softly say

*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 Join hands across a continent and dream a dream of home  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 And all the things it represents, join hands across a continent.  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 With this small comfort be content, you'll never stand alone.  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 Join hands across a continent and dream a dream of home.  
*D*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D*  
 Join hands across a continent and dream a dream of home.

*(a capella)*

Join hands across a continent and dream a dream of home.

