

Simple wooden box

No capo

Starts on A

When I turned 7 years old
My mother gave me a notebook

On my 8th birthday
My father gave me his old watch

But the year that I turned 9
to mark the passing time
Big sister made me a simple
Wooden box

Bridge Music

Just an empty box for my troubles
An empty box for my fears
An empty box to hold
The weight I'll carry through the years

A place to hide my treasures
For to have when I grow old
To empty out the contents of my soul

Ref

Simple wooden box X 4

When I was 20 years old
I started looking for some answers
But then at 30 years old
I gave myself to God

In Mecca on my knees
I heard a sacred breeze
Said the kaaba's just a simple
wooden box

Just an empty box full of questions

The first box of its kind
A box where love and kindness
Are at war with fear and lies

I listen to that spirit out the corner of my mind

Screaming that what's dead can never die

SOLO

Bridge
(To the tune of the musical interlude)

I've lived for seven lifetimes but those days have passed me by

I knew I couldn't win
But I was happy just to try

i'm off to meet infinity
Our love will never die

So lay me in a simple cloth
And set my box on fire

Just a simple box
A simple wooden box
Simple wooden box
Simple wooden box

Notes:

Listen out of the corner of my eye

Who gets the little box when I die? Does it get smashed? Maybe it just gets banged up.

Breaking what's no longer useful

The Kabba is a box (Haj)

I don't need a box (native traditions)

A four piece is a box