## Rangers

## A Fine Frenzy

(intro 2x) Am C Am C

```
G | -----
C
   Am
The paths have been crossed,
The crumbs are gone and the way
And the way is lost
Αm
Melancholy phantoms eye our skins,
Poisoned apples falling with the wind
Hear the sigh of the trees,
Those who enter here never leave
         C
And the rangers stream out of their cabins
They are the hunters, we are the rabbits
    Dm
But maybe we don t want to be found
                         Αm
                 Dm
Maybe we don t want to be
                     found
               C
Αm
Further in and on we go,
Sightless creatures tugging at our clothes
Cutting through the twilight, sword in hand
Αm
Strangers once, united against the land
Dm
At the sound of the bells
They re pulling paper lanterns from their shelves
```

С

```
And the rangers stream out of their cabins
They are the hunters, we are the rabbits
And maybe we don t want to be found
Maybe we don t want you tracking us down
The rangers stream out of their cabins
Raising their muskets, flashing their badges
But maybe we don t want to be found
                               G
                       Dm
                                   Am
Maybe we don t want to be
                               found
(Dm C G)
Dm
Let s keep hiding, all quiet-like
They ll keep seeking but they won t find us
Let s keep living our quiet lives
You and I
You and I
And the rangers stream out of their cabins
They are the hunters, we are the rabbits
And maybe we don t want to be found
Maybe we don t want you tracking us down
The rangers stream out of their cabins
Raising their muskets, flashing their badges
But maybe we don t want to be found
                                 Am
Maybe we don t want to be
                              found
( Am Dm Am C )
```