

**Time Passages**

**Al Stewart**

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

Tom: C

1.

6 6 -6 6 5 6 6 4 5 6 -6 -6  
It was late in December, The sky turned to snow  
5 -4 4 -4 3 5 5 -4 4  
All `round the day was going down slow  
-6 -6 5 6 6 3 5 6 -6 -6  
Night, like a river, beginning to flow  
5 -4 4 -4 6 -5 5 -4 4 4 4 4  
I felt the beat of my mind Go drifting into  
7 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 -6 7  
Time Passages Years go failing in the fading  
-8 7 -6 5 6  
light Time Passages  
7 7 7 7 7 7 -6 6 -6 5 3 4  
Buy me a ticket on the last train home to-night

2.

Well I`m not the kind to live in the past  
The years run too short and the days too fast  
The things you lean on are things that don`t last  
Well it`s just now and then my line gets cast  
into these Time Passages  
There`s something back there that you left behind  
Oh these Time Passages  
Buy me a ticket on the last train home to-night

**BRIDGE**

7 7 7b-7 b-6 b-6 6 -5 -5 6 -6  
Hear the echoes and feel youtself starting to  
6  
turn  
7 7 7 b-7 b-6 -6 6 -5  
Don`t know why you should feel, that there`s  
-5 6 b-6 7  
something to learn  
7 -7 7 7 5 -5 6  
It`s just a game that you play

3.

Well the picture is changing, now you`re part  
of a crowd  
They`re laughing at something, the music`s loud  
A girl comes towards you, you once used to know  
You reach out your hand, but you`re all alone  
in those Time Passages  
I know you`re in there you`re just out of sight

Oh Time Passages

Buy me a ticket on the last train home to-night