

Seven Odd Years
Arid

CAPO on SECOND fret

Em **G**
Seven odd years and I m resting my head down
Em **G**
Seven odd years that can t be turned around
Em **G**
Seven odd years and I don t know where to go
C **D**
I m still roaming in your woods
C **D**
I m still guessing why I never could

Em **G**
Seven odd years and I must be going blind
Em **G**
Seven odd years hang heavy on my mind
C **D** **C**
Like the rolling of my tears and the dream where
D
The heart never fears
Em
Where the heart never fears

Em **G**
Seven odd years and I must be going blind
Em **G**
Seven odd years and time is on my mind
C **D** **C**
And the fire beneath the stone, where your head lies
D
My heart often goes
C
Oh the heart often goes
Em
Oh the heart often goes
C **D** **Dsus**
To your life and to your flame and the ghost is crowded
D
Like the game I m playing

Em **G**
Seven odd years and I m living in the past

Em **G**
Seven odd years and time is fading fast
C **D** **C**
See the writing of your youth see the whole and
D
the whole cuts right through
Em **C**
Oh cuts right through

D **Am**
And I just can t go on
D **Am**
And I just can t go on
D **Am**
And I just can t go on
D **Am** **D**
The road I m taking and the bond I m
Am **D-Dsus-D**
breaking anymore

Em **G**
Seven odd years and meet me down the line
Em **G**
Seven odd years and you d think I d be doing fine
C **D**
But I m still roaming in your woods
C
I m still guessin why I never had
D
anything the way I should.