

In Memory Of The Martyrs
Barclay James Harvest

Barclay James Harvest - In Memory of the Martyrs
from Turn of the Tide, 1981

[F]Life is like a tall ship
Drifting [Bb]gently from the shore
[F]Time is like a fair wind
With a [C]lifetime to explore
The [F]beauty that surrounds you
Was [Bb]meant to be adored
The [F]problems that surround you
Were [C]meant to be ignored
We are [Gm7]love, we [Bb]are, we are [F]love
We are [Gm7]love, we [Bb]are, we are [F]love

I [F]dreamt I held a baby
I [Bb]dreamt I held a child
I [F]dreamt I held a young man
A [C]prisoner in my hand
My [F]hand I could not open
The [Bb]man grew up inside
A [F]prisoner without reason
Just [C]on the other side
We are [Gm7]love, we [Bb]are, we are [F]love
We are [Gm7]love, we [Bb]are, we are [F]love

The [F]blood red rose of summer
Grows [Bb]elegant and tall
In [F]memory of the green grass
Be[C]yond the guardian wall
The [F]green grass grows forever
Be[Bb]neath the bloody sky
In [F]memory of the martyrs
She ll [C]cover when they die
We are [Gm7]love, we [Bb]are, we are [F]love
We are [Gm7]love, we [Bb]are, we are [F]love