1904 Benjamin Francis Leftwich [Intro] Fm G# Eb C# Fm G# Eb C# C#7M G# C# Eb C#7M G# Eb С#7М All of our friends survived G# Eb C#7M When a plane crashed their minds Eb G# C#7M And in 1904 I found G# Eb C#7M Some real, real strength in my ground Fm Eb C#7M You look at me with your old, old eyes G# C#7M That you used to Fm Eb С#7М Look at god in your old, old way Eb C#7M  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Fm Eb If you lost your way, walk on, walk on, walk on G# Eb C#7M All of our thoughts collide G# Eb C#7M When our hearts smash inside G#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C#7M And in that place I saw  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Fm Eb C#7M The cold dark diamond in the cold dark floor Fm Eb С#7М You look at me with your old old eyes G# С#7М That you used to Fm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C#7M Look at your god in your old old way  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Fm

Have you lost your way? **Eb C#7M Eb** Lost your way, walk on, walk on, walk on