Carry The Blessed Home Blind Guardian

AGDF

Α G Pale faced, the innocent D F Will drown in blood G Α Hurt and withdrawn, Don t dare to steal my grief

G F G Α Α In this haze of green and gold, he s gone

G Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist G Α To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now

G

G G Α I would bury my dead and keep on till the end G Α I won t give up, I won t give up G Α I ll turn to the red fields of none G Α There s a grave, there s a rose

E Drift away, I can hear me say G Α Soon you all shall be free G Carry the blessed home D No one s left here but me and I ll sing out your name

G

Call me insane, I know I ve opened my heart and my soul to you son D F Α G Α G So pale turns the innocence and all I feel is pain D \mathbf{F} Α Suddenly I understand, he s gone

G А Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist G Α To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most G Α Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now G But it all doesn t matter right now A… AGAG E… G… A… G Carry the blessed home D No one s left here but me and I ll sing out your name Α G Driven insane? Oh, no, no, no D F G What I feared the most I have faced and that s truth Α G The grey faced, not innocent G ΑG \mathbf{F} Α Though I cry in dismay, I will follow decay, I ll move on D E F G Α Is there anyone here who knows how it feels to be wrong? G Α Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist Α G To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most G Α Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now G But it all doesn t matter right now FG A F G Α

matter right now, matter right now