

Carry The Blessed Home
Blind Guardian

A G D F

A G
Pale faced, the innocent

D F
Will drown in blood

G A
Hurt and withdrawn,

G
Don t dare to steal my grief
A G F G A
In this haze of green and gold, he s gone

G A
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist

G A
To the very end, there I ll face what I fear the most

G A
Blind my eyes but it all doesn t matter right now

G A G
I would bury my dead and keep on till the end

A G
I won t give up, I won t give up

A G
I ll turn to the red fields of none

A G
There s a grave, there s a rose

E
Drift away, I can hear me say

G A
Soon you all shall be free

G
Carry the blessed home

D A
No one s left here but me and I ll sing out your name

G
Call me insane, I know

A F
I ve opened my heart and my soul to you son

A G D F A G
So pale turns the innocence and all I feel is pain

D F A
Suddenly I understand, he s gone

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

À|
A G A G
È| G| À|

Carry the blessed home
No one s left here but me and I ll sing out your name

Driven insane? Oh, no, no, no
What I feared the most I have faced and that s truth
The grey faced, not innocent
Though I cry in dismay, I will follow decay, I ll move on
Is there anyone here who knows how it feels to be wrong?

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