

Then onward in my journey I come to understand

D G A G D

That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand.

break

D G D G

I have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night

D G A

In the violence of a summer's dream, in the chill of a wintry light

D G D G

In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space

D G A

In the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face.

A D A

I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea

D A

Sometimes I turn, there's someone there, other times it's only me

D G D G

I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man

D G A G D

Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand.

Break

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>