

**Arc Of Time**  
**Bright Eyes**

Arc of Time

[Verse 1]

**B**

You can make a plan

**F#**

Carve it into stone

**E**

Like a feather falling

**B**

It is still unknown

**B**

Until the clock speaks up

**F#**

Says it s time to go

**E**

You could choose the high

**B**

Or the lower road

[Verse 2]

**B**

You might clinch your fist

**F#**

You might fork your tongue

**E**

As you curse or praise

**B**

All the things you ve done

**B**

And the faders move

**F#**

And the music dies

**E**

As we pass over

**B**

On the arc of time

[Chorus 1]

**E**

So you nurse your love

**F#**

Like a wounded dove

**B**

**E**

In the covered cage of night

**E**

Every star is crossed

**F#**

By phrenetic thoughts

**B**

**E**

That separate and then collide

**E**

And they twist like sheets

**F#**

Till you fall asleep

**B**

**E**

And they finally unwind

**E**

It's a black balloon

**F#**

**B**

It's a dream you'll soon deny

[Verse 3]

**B**

I hear if you make friends

**C#m**

With Jesus Christ

**E**

You will get right up

**B**

From that chalk outline

**B**

And then you'll get dolled up

**F#**

And you'll dress in white

**E**

All to take your place

**B**

In his chorus line

[Chorus 2]

**E**

And then in you'll come

**F#**

With those marching drums

**B**

**E**

In a saintly compromise

**E**

No more whiskey slurs

**F#**

No more blonde haired girls

**B** **E**

For your whole eternal life

**E**

And you ll do the dance

**F#**

That was choreographed

**B** **E**

At the very dawn of time

**E**

Saying, I told you son

**F#**

The day would come

**B**

You would die, you d die, you d die, you d die

**B**

You would die, you d die, you d die, you d die

**B**

You would die, you d die, you d die, you d die

**B**

You would die, you d die, you d die

[Chorus 3]

**E**

To the deepest part

**F#**

Of the human heart

**B** **E**

The fear of death expands

**E**

Till we crack the code

**F#**

We have always known

**B** **E**

But could never understand

**E**

On a circuit board

**F#**

We will soon be born

**B**

Again, again, again, again

**B**

And again, again, again, again

**B**

And again, again, again, again

**B**

And again, again, again