

**Triple Spiral**  
**Bright Eyes**

Track 7 on Bright Eyes final album, The People s Key due out Feb. 15th.

E:022100--or--x79997

EMaj7:x69997

F#:244222

G#:466444

A:002220

B:x24442

C#:x46654

E A C#m B  
I loved a Triple Spiral, my maiden-mother-crone  
E G#m C#m B  
I folded my devotion into an origami rose  
C#m B E A  
Stood at her Tiffany window, she said to look below  
E A  
Could I see the town was burning?  
E A  
Could I see the broken prison?  
F#m B E  
Could I see that it was time for me to go?

E A C#m B  
They looted the museum and took all that they could hold  
E G#m C#m B  
A motorcade of flatbed trucks made off with quite a haul  
C#m B  
Thatâ€™s when I heard someone shout,  
E A  
â€œIn with the new! Out with the old!â€•  
E A  
A dusty box of letters  
E A  
A rusting suit of armor  
F#m B E  
A casket made of fourteen karat gold

C#m G#m  
Thatâ€™s the problem  
C#m B  
No sense of time  
E Emaj7 G#m C#m A B E  
She is shaped just like an hourglass there laying on her side

E A C#m B

I loved you Triple Spiral "father, son and ghost  
But you left me in my darkest hour when I needed you,  
when I needed you  
Now that the dream is over I want it to be known  
That I never saw it coming  
Through my little human prism  
How sad it is to know I am in control

That's the problem  
An empty sky  
I fill it up with everything that is missing from my life  
Where did you come from?  
You fated sign  
Spinning through the centuries expanding all the time

Three worlds at once that blend together  
Three times I cried for us but I felt better then

I loved you Triple Spiral, my maiden-mother-crone  
You found me in this fallow state, my mind was off and stowed  
I heard your strange commotion and wished I could go home  
To live a little longer

A full Indian summer  
Long enough to carve you into stone

E--Ema j7--G#m--C#m--A--B--E