

As the wind blows
Cristina Rosenvinge

C Dm
Solitude, what a lame excuse,
G Fm
you forget as the wind blows.
C Dm
Do not cry over same old news,
G Fm
do not tell what the skin knows.
G# A# C
 So you fade away
G# A# C
 Like a summer day.

C E F G C E
Knell, no one cares but the bells
F G C
in my hands, empty shells,
 E Fm
all those days gone in vain
Fm C
Solitude, solitude, my friend.

Lay me down in the summer breeze
where young girls find new lovers,
wash my face with a white chemise,
leave your coat as a cover.
Nothing else to see, 'cause isn't my (???)

C E F G C E
Knell, no one cares but the bells
F G C
in my hands, empty shells,
 E Fm
all those days gone in vain
Fm
solitude, solitude, solitude
C Am Fm G
my friend
C Am Fm G
my friend.