

**The Dusk Draws Near**  
**Darkwood**

Intro: **Am, C, G, Am**

**Am C G Am**  
Falling leaves like a broken dream  
**C G Am**  
A dying soldier and a fading scheme  
**G F Am**  
And a dustcloud tears on her eyes  
**C G Am**  
In a treetop the Northwind sighs

**F Am**  
On a march through the fields CHORUS  
**F Am**  
Hearing drums banners raised  
**C G**  
The soiled is soaked with blood  
**Am G Am**  
Despair death embrace

Falling rain is our last gift from heaven  
As we follow the path to hell  
The dust cloaks the forest  
A spectre leads our path  
Our eyes are burning with hate  
Our hearts are scorched by wrath

On a march through the fields CHORUS  
Comrades lost in the night  
Neither hoping nor fearing  
Of the hideous fight

Falling leaves in a broken night  
We drown in sorrows  
And fear the embers bite  
Hear the sound of Metal  
The noise of guns  
The roaring of thunder  
And the bursting of bombs

On a march through the Fields CHORUS  
Hearing drums banners raised  
The soil is soaked with blood  
Dispair death embrace  
On a March through the fields  
Comrades lost in the night  
Neither hoping nor fearing

Of the hideous fight