

Martha Ann

David Karsten Daniels

David Karsten Daniels can be found at davidkarstendaniels.wordpress.com.

C#m E A C#m

E A E

C#m E

Martha Ann, I don't know that I can

A C#m

understand just what you're going through.

E

From where I stand, there is no light

A

E

that you and your man are walking to.

A E

And if I was out on the brink

B

A

of the edge of everything that I had ever known,

E

how could I even start to think

A

E

that the whole of my life was just for show?

C#m E A

Martha Ann, how can you fall asleep at night?

C#m

Don't the end of this frighten you?

E

Cause in my dreams, all of the seams -

B

A

they come apart, and there is only darkness.

E

But in your dark, where is that spark -

B

A

the little light that you can put your faith in?

E

I only trust that everything will be all right,

A

E

a choir of angels' light that you can bathe in...

A

E

a choir of angels' light that you can bathe in.

C#m E A C#m

E A E

A E B A

C#m A E A