

**Celeste
Donovan**

Intro: **C F** (2x)

Verse 1:

C F C G E
Here I stand acting like a silly clown would,

F Fm
I don t know why Would anybody like to try

C G E
The changes I m going through ?

F Fm
A hidden lie would fortify

C G E
Something that don t exist

F Fm
But it ain t so bad, I m just a lad,

C G E
So many more things to do,

A G F G C
I intend to come right through them all with you.

Verse 2:

My songs are merely dreams visiting my mind
We talk a while by a crooked stile,
You re lucky to catch a few.
There s no magic wand in a perfumed hand,
It s a pleasure to be true.
In my crystal halls a feather falls
Being beautiful just for you
But that might not be quite true, that s up to you.

Verse 3:

Dawn crept in unseen to find me still awake
A strange young girl sang her songs for me
And left fore the day was born.
That dark princess with saddening jest
She lowered her eyes of woe,
And I felt her sigh, I wouldn t like to try
The changes she s going through
But I hope love comes right through them all with you.