

To And From
Elephant Revival

A A D A
We are the blood inside the man

F#m E A
Rivers flowing to and from

A A D A
The mouth of the mighty ghost

F#m E A
To the eyes of the setting sun

F#m D
These hearts beat for the land and sky and things that go unseen

A D A F#m E A
In due time may we come to know, see these things we do not see

F#m A D A
My love, she walks a tight rope

F#m A D A
If she falls she ll fly, I know this to be true

F#m E
But if she reaches the other side

D A
She ll climb even higher

F#m E
Than the crescent moon

A A D A F#m E A

A A D A F#m E A
We are the dreams and walk right through, the stories told with such

A A D A F#m E A
Wisdom gained of mirth and loss, of pain and joy and lust

F#m D
We are the lungs we breath for dance, for trance, and mystery

A A D A F#m E A
We are the breath we take it in, and let it go as we please

F#m A D A
This hearts, a steam engine baby

F#m A D A
And love is you

F#m A D A
This hearts, a steam engine baby

F#m E A . A . D . A . F#m . E . A
And love is you

A A D A F#m E A
We can sing our songs in the midst of pain, and break on down the walls

