

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

A A D A F#m E A
Sometimes we rise above, and look out across it all

F#m D
Sometimes we lose the plots, for this we pray

A A D A F#m E A
In a way that it was never taught, somehow it ll be okay

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
And love is you

A A D A F#m E A

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