

Exile

Enya

C#m A E B
Cold as the northern winds

C#m A G#m E
In December mornings,

C#m A E B
Cold is the cry that rings

A G#m C#m
From this far distant shore.

Winter has come too late
Too close beside me.
How can I chase away
All these fears deep inside?

Chorus:

C# A#m F# G# C#
I ll wait the signs to come.

A#m F#maj7 G#
I ll find a way

C# A#m F# G# C#
I will wait the time to come.

A#m F#maj7 G# C#
I ll find a way home.

My light shall be the moon
And my path - the ocean.
My guide the morning star
As I sail home to you.

Chorus

Who then can warm my soul?
Who can quell my passion?
Out of these dreams - a boat
I will sail home to you.

C#m: xx2120 or x46654

G#m: 466444

A#m: x13321

F#maj7: xx4321