Golden Void Hawkwind Golden Void ============= Am \mathbf{F} The Golden Void speaks to me, denying my reality Am F Lose my body, lose my mind, blow like wind and flow like wine Am Down a corridor of flame, will I fly so high again Am Is there something wrong with me, I cannot hear, I cannot see Am Down the corridor of flame, down the corridor of flame Am F Down the corridor of flame, down the corridor of flame в So you think the time is past, the life you lead will always last в C Chaotic fusions of your soul, down below that rocky knoll в Through the clouds and open sky, the wind flows through your watering eyes в C The sounds are pitched to draw you on your never ending journey on the в edge of time, on the edge of time в On the edge of time, on the edge of time B C On the edge of time, on the edge of time On the edge of time, on the edge of time C в The edge of time This tab is not my own work and is made by the talented folks at starfarer.net

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