

The Golden Void
Hawkwind

Am

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

F

Down a corridor of flame, will I fly so high again

Am

F

Is there something wrong with me, I cannot hear, I cannot see

Am

F

Down the corridor of flame, down the corridor of flame (2x)

B

C

So you think the time is past, the life you lead will always last

B

C

Chaotic fusions of your soul, down below that rocky knoll

B

C

Through the clouds and open sky, the wind flows through your watering eyes

B

C

The sounds are pitched to draw you on your never ending journey on the

B

C

Edge of time, on the edge of time (3x)