

Long Ago And Far Away

James Taylor

Dm G C
Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game
Am Am7 Dm G
But things are not the same it seems as in such tender dreams
Dm G C Cm7 F
Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon
Am Am7 Dm G7
Like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be

(refrão)

Cm7 G
Where do those golden rainbows end
Cm7 G
Why is this song so sad
Cm7 G
Dreaming the dreams I ve dreamed my friend
Cm7 G
Loving the love I love to...

Dm G C Cm7 F
Love is just a word I heard when things are being said
Am Am7 Dm G
Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold
Dm G C Cm7 F
And in between what might have been and what has come to pass
Am Dm G7
A misbegotten guess alas and bits of broken glass

(refrão)

Cm7 G
Where do your golden rainbows end
Cm7 G
Why is this song I sing so sad
Cm7 G
Dreaming the dreams I dream my friend
Cm7 G Cm7 G
Loving the love I love to love... to love..