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1865
John Donovan
No capo... listen to the song, and try out the strumming... it s awesome! :)
Intro (4x)
Dm, C, F...
Dm, C
1865
F
I m up, I m alive
I ll be outside to greet you soon
Dm
I see the golden kite
I see the waiting light
           C
the crowing winter afternoon
   Dm, F, C, Bb
and oh,
the city in the sand
   Dm, F, C, Bb
and oh,
the mask in your hand
(2x) Dm, C, F
1864
We were so young and poor
We gave our troubles to the sky
We fell into the sea
We fell under the trees
We fell in love to pass the time
and oh,
the stars were everywhere
and oh,
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the sunset on your hair
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(2x) Dm, C, F

1865

The wind is in your eyes

The earth is shaking under you

and it s so very clear

that there s nobody here

who knows me better than you do

and oh,

my pockets full of thread

and oh,

the animals they fled

and oh,

your footprints by the stream

and oh,

a fire in your dream