

1865

John Donovan

No capo... listen to the song, and try out the strumming... it s awesome! :)

Intro (4x)

Bm, A, D...

Bm, A

1865

D

I m up, I m alive

Bm A D

I ll be outside to greet you soon

Bm A

I see the golden kite

D

I see the waiting light

Bm A D

the crowing winter afternoon

Bm, D, A, G

and oh,

D A

the city in the sand

Bm, D, A, G

and oh,

D A

the mask in your hand

(2x) **Bm, A, D**

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,

the sunset on your hair

(2x) **Bm, A, D**

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