

She Is My Escape
John Smith

Tabbed by Joe (tabs at stype dot org)

DADGAD but it works in standard tuning quite well

E

The crowd at the gate is hanging on late like posters from some lost campaign

F#m

Suits loose and frayed, their hats blown away, sails catching nothing but rain

A

I stand with a rope tied firm to the hope that will leave a good night where it fell

E

F#m E

F#m E

and that light burst and free is coming for me, let s love and let s do loving well

F#m E

E

Now I woke in a cloud after speaking aloud to a vision of you in the street

F#m

Back in a room the heat in full bloom I see lilies grow wild at my feet

A

So down the line I ll keep your heart in mine and our lungs ring an hourly bell

E

F#m E

F#m E

It s as clear as the moon as it follows and taps on my shoulder; I m under a spell

F#m E

E

Out here in the night where I once lost the fight and abandoned all hope for a home

F#m

I seek out her shape, you know she is my escape and I ll follow wherever she goes

A

The hinge of her door well it groans and roars and what stands between us like a veil

E

F#m E

F#m E

Is my fear and my doubt, but I turn and sing darling, let s love and let s do loving well

E F#m E

let s love and let s do loving well

E F#m E

let s love and let s do loving well

Bm F#m E

Bm F#m E