

**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