Kyrie Mr. Mister G The wind blows hard against this mountainside, G Across the sea, into my soul. F It reaches into where I cannot hide, G Setting my feet upon the road. G My heart is old, it holds my memories, G My body burns a gem-like flame. F Somewhere between the soul and soft machine, G Is where I find myself again. C Dm \mathbf{Em} G F Kyrie Eleison, down the road that I must travel. Dm C F Am G Kyrie Eleison, through the darkness of the night. Dm C Em \mathbf{F} G Kyrie Eleison, where I m going will you follow? С Dm Em F G Kyrie Eleison, on a highway in the light. G When I was young I thought of growing old, G Of what my life would mean to me. F Would I have followed down my chosen road? G Or only wished what I could be? Α Oh...Oh...Oh. С Oh...Oh...Oh.

A Oh...Oh...Oh. **C** Oh...Oh...Oh.

Kyrie Eleison, down the road that I must travel. Kyrie Eleison, through the darkness of the night.

D	Em	F#m	G A
	Kyrie Eleisor	n, down the road that I	must travel.
D	Em	F#m	BA
	Kyrie Eleisor	n, through the darkness	of the night.
D	Em	F#m	G A
D		F#m 1, where I m going will	• •
D C			you follow?