

Ghost Fields
Murder by Death

Intro

A D A D F#m D F#m D

A F#m A F#m
A dark wind, come from the fey.

A F#m A F#m
Blew under her skirt, and took her away.

A F#m A F#m
And now that she s gone, the land seems to change.

A F#m A E
Lights on the hills, have never looked so strange.

A D A D F#m D F#m D

A F#m A F#m
I pass by these houses, all out of the way.

A F#m
A lot of my friends came from here,

A E
but none of them still live here today.

A F#m
As I walk alone

A F#m
through the ghost fields that remain

A F#m
down the barren roads

D A E
i recall your ways

E F#m D
She bends with the winds and he shifts like sand.

E F#m D
I try to explain, but I m not an eloquent man.

A D A D F#m D F#m D (X2)

E F#m D
She bends with the winds and he shifts like sand.

E F#m D
I try to explain, but I m not an eloquent man.

D
Do you understand?

A D A D F#m D F#m D (X2)

E F#m D
This girl, this boy, They were part of the land.

E F#m D
What happens to the places we used to tend?

E F#m D
He s a hard one to trust, And she s a roving ghost.

E F#m D
Will you come back, will you come back, Or leave me alone?

E F#m D
Sons, sons, Full of anger & steam,

E F#m D
Did you find what you were searching for, Or did you bury the dream?

E F#m D
Daughters, daughters, Return to the fold.

E F#m D
Will you come back, will you come back, Now your children are grown?

E F#m D
She s alive, she s alive, A stone floating upstream

E F#m D
He was the pale rider on a dark horse in a coal black dream...

E F#m D (X3)

E