

**Land Of The Living Skies**  
**Nathan Rogers**

**D** **G**  
In the burning light of dawn  
**Bm** **A**  
In the stillness of the morning  
**G** **Bm** **D**  
He held her close he kissed her eyes  
**A** **G**  
Under a blanket of living skies.

**D** **G**  
They were lovers all through school  
**Bm** **A**  
They always were together  
**G** **Bm** **D**  
And on her hand a golden ring  
**A** **G**  
Within which sat forever.

**D** **Bm**  
But a young man s heart is brave  
**D** **G**  
The same brave boy she wed  
**Bm** **G**  
Has gone away in uniform  
**Bm** **A**  
Sleeps in a soldierâ€™s bed.

**D** **G**  
In the colors of the East  
**Bm** **A**  
In the blazing light of morning  
**G** **Bm** **D**  
She dreamed of lands in a sweet sunrise  
**A** **G**  
Here in a land of living skies.

**D** **G**  
So when the reverend came to call  
**Bm** **A**  
She did not need to answer  
**G** **Bm** **D**  
She knew he d met with his demise  
**A** **G**  
Gone to the land of the living skies.

**D** **Bm**  
She put on her good clothes

**D** **G**  
She stood out on the rise  
**Bm** **G**  
She called his name aloud  
**Bm** **A**  
And these were his replies.

**D** **G**  
There is no more anger here  
**Bm** **A**  
Nor is there cause for mourning  
**G** **Bm** **D**  
In the untamed wheat and the feral rise  
**A** **G**  
Here in the land of the living skies.

**D** **G**  
Grieve not for we who live  
**Bm** **A**  
In the amber dawn of morning  
**G** **Bm** **D**  
In the untamed wheat and the feral rise  
**A** **G**  
Here in the land of the living skies  
**A** **G**  
Here in the land of the living skies  
**A** **D** **G**  
Here in the land of the living skies

Official Nathan Rogers website: <http://www.nathanrogers.ca/home.html>