

Sand

OP8

Intro: C x4

Verse:

C Bb C
Young woman, share your fire with me

C Bb C
My heart is cold, my soul is free

C F G
I am a stranger in your land

F G C
A wandering man, call me sand

C Bb C
Oh sir, my fire is very small

C Bb C
It will not warm thy heart at all

C F G F G
But thee may take me by the hand

C
Hold me, and I ll call thee sand

C Bb C
Young woman, share your fire with me

C Bb C
My heart is cold, my soul is free

C F G
I am a stranger in your land

F G C
A wandering call me sand

C Bb C

At night when stars light up my sky

C **Bb** **C**
Oh sir, I dream my fire is high

C **F** **G**
Oh, taste these lips sir if you can

F **G** **C**
Wandering man, I ll call thee sand

Solo:

C Bb C x2

C F G F G

C

Verse:

C **Bb** **C**
Oh sir, my fire is burning high

C **Bb** **C**
If thee should stop sir, I would die

C **F** **G**
The shooting star has crossed my land

F **G** **C**
Wandering man, she whispered... Sand (sand)

C **Bb** **C**
Young woman shared her fire with me

C **Bb** **C**
Now warms herself with memories

C **F** **G**
I was a stranger in her land

F **G** **C**
A wandering man, she called me sand

Outro:

C **F** **G**

He was a stranger in my land

F **G**
A wandering man

She called me sand

C **Bbm** x 3

C

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/OP8>