

## Vision

Peter Hammill

          D          C                  G          D  
I have a vision of you, locked inside my head;  
D                  C                  G          D  
it creeps upon my mind, and warms me in my bed...  
Am          G  
A vision shimmering, shifting  
D                  D4  D  
moving in false fire - light;  
D          G  
a vision of a vision,  
D                  D4  D  
protecting me from fear at night,  
          C  G          D          C  G          D          Dmaj9 D  
as the sea-sons roll on, and my love stays strong.

I don t know where you end, and where it is that I begin.  
You simply open my mind, and the memories flood on in.  
I remember waking up, with you arms around me;  
I remember losing myself  
and finding that you d found me,  
as the seasons roll on, and my love stays strong.

Be my child, be my lover, swallow me up in your fire-glow.  
Take my tongue, take my torment, take my hand and don t let go.  
Let me live in your life,  
for you make it all seem to matter;  
Let me die in your arms,  
so the vision may never shatter...  
The seasons roll on;  
my love stays strong.