

Changes

Phil Ochs

[Verse 1]

G A D Em
Sit by my side, come as close as the air,
G A F#m Bm Em
Share in a memory of gray, and wander in my words,
A D Em A A D
dream about the pictures that I play, of changes.

[Verse 2]

G A D Em
Green leaves of summer, turn red in the fall, to
G A F#m Bm Em
brown and to yellow they fade, and then they have to die,
A D Em A A D
trapped within the circle time parade, of changes.

[Verse 3]

G A D Em
Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,
G A F#m Bm Em
Visions of shadows that shine, til one day I returned, and
A D Em A A D
found they were the victims of the vines, of changes.

[Verse 4]

G A D Em
The world s spinning madly, it drifts in the dark,
G A F#m Bm Em
Swings through a hollow of haze, a race around the stars, a
A D Em A A D
journey through the universe ablaze, with changes.

(instrumental verse)

[Verse 5]

G A D Em
Moments of magic will glow in the night, all
G A F#m Bm Em
fears of the forest are gone, but when the morning breaks, they re
A D Em A A D
swept away by golden drops of dawn, of changes.

[Verse 6]

G A D Em
Passions will part, to a strange melody, as
G A F#m Bm Em
fires will sometimes burn cold, like petals in the wind, we re

A **D** **Em A** **A D**
puppets to the silver strings of souls, of changes.

[Verse 7]

G **A** **D** **Em**
Your tears will be trembling, now we re somewhere else, one
G **A** **F#m** **Bm** **Em**
last cup of wine we will pour, and I ll kiss you one more time and
A **D** **Em A** **A D**
leave you on the rolling river shores, of changes.

[Verse 8]

G **A** **D** **Em**
So sit by my side, come as close as the air,
G **A** **F#m** **Bm** **Em**
Share in a memory of gray, and wander in my words,
A **D** **Em A** **A D**
dream about the pictures that I play, of changes.