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Ocean Gypsy Renaissance
Renaissance - Ocean Gypsy
Intro: Am9 D D6 D Am9 E7 E
Wanga 1.
Verse 1:
Am Dm7 Am Tried to take it all away
C Am F
Learn her freedom just inside a day
E7 Am E7
And find her soul to find their fears allayed
Am Dm7 Am
Tried to make her love their own
C Am7 They took her love, they left her there
F E7 Am9
They gave her nothing back that she would want to own
C G
Gold and silver, rings and stones
Gold and silver, rings and stones Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon
Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon C G F
Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon
Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon C G F
Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon C G F No one else can know, she stands alone C G Sleeping dreams will reach for her
Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon C G F No one else can know, she stands alone C G Sleeping dreams will reach for her Dm/F Bb
<pre>Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon C G F No one else can know, she stands alone C G Sleeping dreams will reach for her Dm/F Bb She cannnot say the words they need</pre>
Dm/F Bb Dances slowly of the moon C G F No one else can know, she stands alone C G Sleeping dreams will reach for her Dm/F Bb

Chorus:
Am E

Ocean gypsy of the moon

E7 Am F D7 E7

The sun has made a thousand nights for you to hold

Am E

Ocean gypsy where are you

E7 Am F

The shadows followed by the stars

D7 E Am9

Have turned to gold, turned to gold

(Repeat Intro)

Verse 2:

Then she met a hollow soul
Filled him with her light and was consoled
She was the moon and he, the sun was gold
Eyes were blinded with his light
The sun she gave reflected back the night
The moon was waning almost out of sight
Softly ocean gypsy calls
Silence holds the stars awhile
They smile sadly for her where she falls
Just the time before the dawn
The sea hushed, the ocean calls her
Day has taken her and now she´s gone

(Chorus)

D7 E A

Have turned to gold, turned to gold

C C D D D BmΑ B A B а в D Е D G C BbC D C D C D E...

Verse 3:

No one noticed when she died
Ocean gypsy shackled to the tide
The ebbing waves were turning spreading wide
Something gone within her eyes
Her fingers lifeless stroke the sand
Her battered soul was lost, she was abandoned
Silken thread like wings still shine
Winds take pleasure, still make patterns
In her lovely hair, so dark and fine
Stands on high beneath the seas

Cries no more, her tears have dried Oceans weep for her, the ocean sighs

(Chorus)

D7 E A G D A D

Have turned to gold, turned to gold