

Nightfall

Robert Francis

Am C G
ouuuh ouuuh ouuuh (x3)

Am C G
Honey I know I m moving to fast,

Am C G
Walking over water, walking over stained glass

Am C G
Little white sparrows overhead,

Am C G
Fast as they fly away from here, baby i d as soon be dead

Am C G
All life hillsides being torn down.

Am C G
Losing my mind, building all around.

Am C G D
It s too late, it s too late, I ain t gonna wait around

Am C G
Honey I ll be gone before the nightfall

Am C G
Honey I ll be gone before the nightfall

Am C G
Polish off some Ballentines and chase it with some gin

Am C G
Ten thousand scaffolds holding half a million kids.

Am C G (D)
I reached to grab a glowing rose but instead I burned my hand

Am C G
It was just a thousand moths covering a light, hoping they d found land

Am C G D

