

A Tale Untold
Robin Trower

A TALE UNTOLD
by Robin Trower

Verse 1:

Cm7

Ain t no lights - around this harbor;

the sea has turned - and gone to bed.

Gm7

Cm7

Gm7

Fm7

And far off cries, - the lonely siren;

Cm7

Gm7

Cm7

or is that a voice - within my head?

(Instrumental)

Verse 2:

Right or wrong, - I knew what she was saying;

cried out in her heart - such a lovely face.

Behind her eyes - the sun - is dying;

maybe the moon - can take its place?

(Instrumental)

Verse 3:

Out there ships - upon the winds - are dancing;

tired old hands - the sails unfold.

Around their eyes - the wind - is sighing;

maybe the end, - a tale untold.

Cm7 - Riff

Around their eyes - the wind - is sighing;

maybe the end, - a tale untold.

(Instrumental & fade to slow ending...) | **Cm7** / / / | **Gm7** / / / | **Cm7** / / / |

Gm7 / / / |