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.

Gm7Cm7Gm7Fm7And far off cries, - the lonely siren;

Cm7Gm7Cm7or 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.

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