And The Accordions Played Runrig

G#

See the bracken green on the hills

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

See the gifts of every summer

C#

Suns sinking low in the long grass

G#

Always rising and falling down

G#

There s bluebells growing under the trees

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

And I will be there in June

C#

I will walk back down the river

G#

To some unknown salvation

Fm

Taking me back again

G#

Memories of the incomplete

Fm

The birch, the oak, the rowan

Cm

And the accordions played down in the hall

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

By the riverside

Cm

As if God hadn t happened at all

G#

Stealing heaven from a moon-lit door

Fm

Taking me back down the railroad tracks

Eb

To get lost in it all

G#

On young ploughed fields I kissed your eyes

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

A crown of songs around your head

C#

And by the railings at the harbor wall

G#

The radios played

G# Never thought I could look upon

Eb

Something so beautiful, so pure

C# Brighter than sun on snow

G# In some new enchanted garden

Fm She said we ve been here before

G# As the skies are slashed by flames

Fm Our citadels come crashing down

Cm A constant sea, a war of waves

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

Lay down your life for me

Cm

Lay down your love again

G#

We ll talk it over

Fm And we ll waken

C#

Like kings some day

X2