

**No Past Land**  
**Russian Red**

Lo ideal serÃa tocarla arpegiada, y no usar la primer cuerda.

CAPO 3rd

VERSE 1

**G** **D6**  
If my hands weren t there, like I saw in the stream  
**Cmaj7**  
of the drawings been made on a full colour screen  
  
If they weren t to be found, then what else  
**Am**  
could I be?

	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>
e	-----	-----
B	-0-1-0-----	1---
G	-----2-0----	0---
D	-----	2---
A	-----	3---
E	-----	-----

VERSE 2 (same as 1)

If your hands weren t there, like I saw in my dreams  
and the poets we made, had all gone, disappeared,  
the what else, then what else  
could I be?

CHORUS 1

**G** **D6**  
If your hands & my hands strolled together around  
**Cmaj7**  
If they were to make friends we d be possibly up  
**Am** **C**  
to escape from this world, from this no past land

VERSE 3

If I looked in the windows while walking pass through  
If I stared at the willows with my seven black truths  
If my eyes were to see what belongs to your mind...

VERSE 4

If you d like, keep perceiving what lies on my back  
and your eyes will shine through the glass of my wine  
and the windows, the willows, the pillows, and your mouth.

CHORUS 2

If your hands & my hands strolled together around  
If they were to make friends we d be possibly up

**D6** =

e|--X--|  
B|--0--|  
G|--2--|  
A|--X--|  
E|--2--|