

Equinox  
Sub Rosa

(intro) Bm7 A  
Bm D A F#m G

Bm D  
If it wasn't to be now, tell me when it was going to be?  
A F#m G  
You build your creed and make believe you better stay right here  
Bm D  
But when it comes down to the thing, you are older than you imagine  
A F#m G  
And if it doesn't make things happen now, perhaps it's your last chance  
Bm G A F#m Bm G A F#m G A  
It's too late. Too late?

( Bm D A Bm D C#m A Bm A Bm A ) (2x)

Bm D A Bm D C#m A Bm  
The winds are howling on my blue hands. I think I couldn't hear the starting gun  
A Bm A Bm D A Bm D C#m A Bm A Bm  
A

My senses tangled to the core. I stand to a few dreams waiting for more

( Bm D A Bm Bm D A Bm D E F#m E D E A Bm )

(solo 2x) Bm D A F#m G

( Bm G A F#m Bm G A F#m G A )

( Bm D A Bm D C#m A Bm A Bm A Bm ) (3x)

Bm D  
Now you're close to see an end and feel the story must be told  
A Bm G F#m G A Bm G A F#m Bm G A F#m G A Bm  
But in the end we see the story has just begun