

Left Of Your Joy
The Collection

[Verse 1]

Eb **F** **Bb**
Well, I guess the darkest nights will hide their stars
Eb **F** **Bb**
but lately your cloudy skies are the crowded bars
Eb **F**
and Iâ€™ve been squinting at the distance,
Bb **Gm**
waiting for the light to break,
Eb **F** **Bb**
worried, dear, about how long that might take

[Verse 2]

Eb **F** **Bb**
Godâ€™s been closing windows and slamming doors
Eb **F** **Bb**
The rain keeps leaking in, what the hell was that house for?
Eb **F** **Bb** **F** **Gm**
Love came at so high a cost that you could not afford
Eb **F** **Bb**
so now youâ€™re throwing up your hands and feet are kicking up a storm

[Pre-Chorus]

Eb **Bb** **F**
But thereâ€™s still light in your eyes
Eb **Bb** **F**
Itâ€™s small, but it still shines

[Chorus]

Bb **Gm** **Eb** **Bb**
There is nothing in the past that you belong to
Gm **Eb** **Bb**
and even if the memories come and find you
Gm **Eb** **Cm** **F**
Well, it is not their task to try and rescue whatâ€™s left,
Bb
whatâ€™s left of your joy

[Instrumental]

Gm Eb Bb Gm

[Verse 3]

Eb **F** **Bb**
What if the valleyâ€™s too wide to hold your dreams?
Eb **F** **Bb**
What if your heart has grown too dull to gleam?
Eb **F** **Bb** **F** **Gm**

What if itâ€™s ancestral; itâ€™s running through your jeans?

Eb

F

Bb

Itâ€™s all too much and now youâ€™re bursting at the seams

[Pre-Chorus]

Eb

Bb

F

But thereâ€™s still light in your eyes

Eb

Bb

F

Itâ€™s faint, but it still shines

[Chorus]

Bb

Gm

Eb

Bb

There is nothing in the past that you belong to

Gm

Eb

Bb

and even if the memories come and find you

Gm

Eb

Cm

F

Well, it is not their task to try and rescue whatâ€™s left,

Bb

whatâ€™s left of your joy

[Instrumental]

Gm Eb Bb Gm Eb Bb Gm Eb Bb

[Bridge]

Cm

F

Bb

F

Gm

F

Your sorrow does not flatter you even if the tears are true

Eb

F

Bb

Iâ€™ve seen you sing your way through deeper blues

Cm

F

Bb

Gm

F

Sacred songs and holy water, they donâ€™t last long enough to bother

Eb

Ebm

So all the things you miss just wash from the surface

[Instrumental]

Bb Gm Eb Bb Gm Eb Cm F

[Chorus]

Bb

Gm

Eb

Bb

There is nothing in the past that you belong to

Gm

Eb

Bb

and even if the memories come and find you

Gm

Eb

Cm

F

Well, it is not their task to try and rescue whatâ€™s left,

Bb Gm Eb Bb

whatâ€™s left of your joy

Gm

Eb

Bb

What is left of your joy?

[Outro]

Gm Cm F Bb