

and it doesn't help

G

still I look to you as a friend

to tell me

Chorus:

D

who we are now, who we are

A

who we are now, who we are

Em G

where does time go now on a wake for young souls you tell me

D

who we are now, who we are

A

it's who we are now, who we are

Em G

where does time go now on a wake for young souls

G

like a lullaby we sing

D A Em G

Verse 2:

well the wind that blows
it's blowing colder
and the child that grows
she's growing older
and the friends we know
they'll turn a shoulder
the friends we know
they're growing colder so

Chorus 2:

who we are now, who we are
who we are now, who we are
where does time go now on a wake for young souls
you tell me,
who we are now, who we are
it's who we are now, who we are
whoa whoa now on a wake for young souls

Bridge:

Em Bb

A

where s my soul?

Em **Bb**

where s my soul?

A **G**

where s my soul?

Em **Bb**

where s my soul?

A **G**

where s my soul?

verse 3:

cycle of the moon brings blood to the woman
in the blood of the woman brings birth of a child
child grow up
keep forgetting something
birth of a child comes someplace wild you
even grey days beat the shade to wean
unbodied unsouled unheard unseen
let the gift be grown in the time to call our own
let the truth be sewn before the window s closing
truth is natural like a wind that blows
follow the direction no matter where it goes
so it shall be the earth and the sea
let the truth blow like a hurricane through me

(Arpeggio)

Verse 4:

if i ve been cold, if i ve spoken in anger
to have been bold
forgive me
you know i don t see your mother
not like before
though she hasn t forgotten
she doesn t like to be reminded anymore
annie got married
it didn t come without tears
like the day you died I have laughter for these years

Chorus

so it s who we are now, who we are
it s who we are now, who we are
where does time go now on a wake for young souls now
it s who we are now, who we are
it s who we are now, who we are
whoa whoa on a wake for young souls

Ending:

D

all the things we know

A

are going to fall away from me

Em

like a grain of sand

G

slips through a good friend s hand