

# Heathaze

Genesis

Bm C#7 Bm Em7

- B E  
1. No cloud, a sleepy calm  
A F#m Asm B  
Sunbaked earth that's cooled by gentle breeze, and trees  
F#m B Bm C#7  
With rustling leaves, only endless days without a care  
Bm Em7  
Nothing must be done
2. Silent, as a day can be  
Far off sounds of others on their chosen run  
As they do, all those things they feel give a life some meaning  
Even if they're dull

D Am D Am  
It's time to stop this dreaming, must rejoin the real world  
D Am D Am  
As revealed by orange lights and a smoky atmosphere

C B F B D7 B F#

Ebm B Bm C#  
R: The trees and I are shaken by, the same winds but whereas  
B Ebm  
The trees will lose their withered leaves  
Bm Asm  
I just can't seem to let them loose  
Ebm B Bm C#  
And they can't refresh me, those hot winds of the south  
B C# B C#  
Oh I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

3. Now the light is fading fast,  
chances slip away a time will come  
to pass, when there'll be none then addicted to a perfumed poison,  
betrayed by its aftertaste

Oh we shall lose the wonder and find nothing in return  
Many are the substitutes but they're powerless on their own

C B F B D7 B F#

Ebm B Bm C#  
\*: Beware the fisherman who's casting out his line  
B Ebm  
Into a dried up river bed  
B Bm Asm  
But don't try to tell him cos he won't believe you  
Ebm B Bm C#  
Throw some bread to the ducks instead, it's easier that way  
B Ebm Bm Asm  
I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

R: The trees...

...

**B**                      **Ebm**                      **Bm**                      **Asm**

I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

**Ebm**    **B**    **Bm**    **C#**    **B**    **Ebm**    **Bm**    **Asm**