

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
Em 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**