In The Wilderness

F С Dm A7 1. Leaving all the world to play they disappear F С Dm Α And the leaves have gathered dust to run like deer F С Dm A7 Tearing pieces from our lives to feed the dawn F С Dm A7 Mist surrounds the seagulls christened by the storm Dsus D D2 D Dsus D D2 G D R: Music, all I hear is music - guaranteed to please Em Α And I look for something else Dsus D D2 D D Rain drops pouring down the rooftops Dsus D D2 G Flowing in the drains Bm Em As the people run their lives A D C Bm/DAs their lives are run by time

 Fighting enemies with weapons made to kill Death is easy as a substitute for pride Victors join together, happy in their bed Leaving cold outside the children of the dead

R: Music, all I hear is music...

Genesis