

Lazarus

Porcupine Tree

A **C#m7/As** **D**
As the cheerless towns pass my window
A **C#m7/As** **D**
I can see a washed out moon through the fog
A **C#m7/As** **D**
And then a voice inside my head breaks the analogue And says:

A **C#m7/As** **D**
„Follow me down to the valley below. You know
A **C#m7/As** **D**
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul“

I survived against the will of my twisted folk
But in the deafness of my world the silence broke
And said:

|: „Follow me down to the valley below
You know
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul" :|

C#m **D**
My David don't you worry
A **E**
This cold world is not for you
C#m **D**
So rest your head upon me
A **E**
I have strength to carry you

C#m D A E

C#m **D** **A** **E**
(Ghosts of the twenties rising golden summers just holding you)

„Follow me down to the valley below
You know
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul“

„Follow me down to the valley below
You know
Moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul“

F
Come to us, Lazarus,
E **A**
it's time for you to go