

Twelve Hours of Sunset

Roy Harper

Sweeping skies and breezey greens, can maybe show us
what it means,

C Em

To feel the worlds, imagination.

D Em(7)

I'll come and see you yesterday, we'll close our eyes
and drift away,

C Em

Can we be real, without escaping?

D Em(7)

Twelve hours of sunset, six thousand miles.

A6 Em7 A6 Em7

Illusions and movies, far away smiles.

A6 Em7 C* D Em(7)

Twelve hours of sunset, half a day in the skies,

A6 Em7 A6 Em7

(I'll) be with you tomrrow, as the steel crow
flies.....

A6 C* D Em(7)

.....oh.....how time flies.....

C* D Em C* D Em

I used to think I wasn't mad, but now I know its all I
had,

Can hope be lost, or only seeming.

Now that time's turned into space, there's no time to
check the pace,

And no-one cares, except for dreaming, (dream.....)

Twelve hours of sunset, twilight sublime,

A6 Em7 A6 Em7

Be with you tomorrow, backwards in time.

A6 Em7 C* D Em

.....oh.....how time flies.....

C* D Em