Raglan Road

Van Morrison

D A7 D

A7 D G
Raglan Road on an Autumn day,
Bm A7 D
I saw her first and knew.
G F#m Bm
That her dark hair would weave a snare
D A7
That I may one day rue.
G F#m Bm
I saw the danger, yet I walked
F#m Bm A7
A long the en chanted way
D F#m D G
And I said let grief be a falling leaf
Bm A7
At the dawning of the day.

On Grafton Street in November,
We tripped lightly along the ledge
Of a deep ravine where can be seen
The world of passions pledge.
The Queen of Heart's still baking tarts
And I not making hay,
Well I loved too much by such and such
Is happiness thrown away.

I gave her the gifts of the mind.
I gave her the secret sign
That's known to all the artists who have
Known true Gods of Sound and Time.
With word and tint I did not stint.
I gave her reems of poems to say
With her own dark hair and her own name there
Like the clouds over fields of May.

On a quiet where old ghosts meet,
I see her walking now away from me,
So hurriedly my reason must allow.
For I have wooed not as I should
A creature made of clay.
When the angel woos, the clay heel lose
His wings at the dawn of the day.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!