

Bm / C#7 / Bm / Em7 /

B E

No cloud, a sleepy calm

A F#m G#m 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

Bm Em7

Nothing must be done

B E

Silent, as a day can be

A F#m G#m B

Far off sounds of others on their chosen run

F#m B Bm C#7

As they do, all those things they feel give a life some meaning

Bm Em7

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 / Bb / F / Bb / D7 / B / F# /

Ebm B Bbm C#

The trees and I are shaken by, the same winds but whereas

B Ebm

The trees will lose their withered leaves

Bbm G#m

I just can't seem to let them loose

Ebm B Bbm 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

B E A F#m

Now the light is fading fast, chances slip away

G#m B F#m B

A time will come to pass, when there'll be none

Bm C#7 Bm Em7

Then addicted to a perfumed poison, betrayed by its aftertaste

D Am D Am

Oh we shall lose the wonder and find nothing in return

D Am D Am

Many are the substitutes but they're powerless on their own

C / Bb / F / Bb / D7 / B / F# /

Ebm B Bbm C#

Beware the fisherman who's casting out his line

B Ebm

Into a dried up river bed

B Bbm G#m

But don't try to tell him cos he won't believe you

Ebm B Bbm C#

Throw some bread to the ducks instead, it's easier that way

B Ebm Bbm G#m

I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

Ebm B Bbm C#

The trees and I are shaken by, the same winds but whereas

B Ebm

The trees will lose their withered leaves

Bbm G#m

I just can't seem to let them loose

Ebm B Bbm C#

And they can't refresh me, those hot winds of the south

B Ebm Bbm G#m

I feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place

Ebm / B / Bbm / C# / B / Ebm / Bbm / G#m /

[] Tekrar

[Akorabi](#)