C G
Thinking back now
F C G
I suppose you were just stating your views
C G
What was it all for
F C G
For the weather or the battle of Agincourt
F G
And the times that we all hoped would last
Am F
Like a train they have gone by so fast
F C G
And though we stood together at the edge of the platform
C G
We were not moved by them
C G
With my own hands
F C G
As I make love to your memory
C G
It's not the same
F C G
I miss the thunder I miss the rain
F G
And the fact that you don't understand
Am F
Casts a shadow over this land
C G C G
But the sun still shines from behind it
Thanks all the same
But I just can't bring myself to answer your letters
It's not your fault
But your honesty touches me like a fire
The polaroids that keep us together
Will surely fade away

Akorabi

On St. Swithins Day

Like the love that we spoke of forever