Intro-EDAG Ε D A D Ε D Α G "as someone sets light to the first fire of Autumn Ε D Α D we settle down, to cut ourselves apart. Ε D G Α cough and twitch from the news on your face Ε D Α D and some foreign candle burning in your eyes Ε G D Α Ε D Α D Ε D Α G held to the past, too aware of the pending Ε D Α D chill as the dawn breaks and finds us up for sale Ε D Α G enter the fog another low road descending Ε D Α D Α away from the cold lust, your house and summertime (Chorus-- Change from slow strumming of A to fast strumming before chorus) G Α Δ blind to the last curse of the fair G Α pistols and countless eyes G Α a trail of white blood betrays С D Α the reckless route your craft is running G Α Α feed till the sun turns into wood G Α dousing an ancient torch G loiter the whole day through С D Α and lose yourself in lines dissecting love Ε D Α G Ε D Α D Ε D Α G your name on my cast and my notes on your stay Ε D Α D offer me little but doting on a crime Ε D Α G we've turned every stone and for all our inventions Ε D Α D Α in matters of love lost, we've no recourse at all (Chorus) Α G Α

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