

Bb5 Bb

Gm Dm F

how lonely I find

Bb5 C5 D5 Gm

will tend to my mind

Dm Bb D

along this mossy trail

Gm Dm F

and how coyly it hides

Bb5 C5 D5 Gm

the truth about how

Dm Bb D

it is we can ask how

A# Cm

crowds jump to their deaths

D# A# F

from the bridges I drive by tonight

A# Cm

they miss out on it all

D#

the whole gist that as they fall

A#

you're not expected to know why

F

it's such a short time

F

and there are stanzas never meant to rhyme

Gm Dm F

far better I find

Bb5 C5 D5 Gm Dm

it is when we try to spend

Bb D

the ??? ????

Gm Dm F

with no real rationale

Bb5 C5 D5 Gm Dm

we step out of bounds and think

Bb D

and escape the lies

A#

and we've marched,

Cm D#

so long but we've much farther

A# F

than we've gone to go

A# Cm

and we'll make a new ship

D#

cristen it for the trip

A# F

with a toddler at the helm this time
F
and there are things we never will define

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