

Dm C
67
Came upon a forelorn afternoon
A Not so long ago dear.

+ guess + got there none too soon
A Should a stayed ~~away~~ away ~~how~~
Sun was blown Sea was shining

Am D
Broke'n blue my heart was whirring
Not out looking ~~to~~ out findin' you

By your door not listen to your ~~sweet~~ sweet
Who you gonna be ~~my~~ friend

Let me in and serve me up some music

Made me feel at home when
What soon followed left me then
Feelin' like a canyon wren

Walkin' where the dead creek bends our feet

Em C
Oh Waken the days up ever ~~new~~ new
Am G# D C#m7
Never knew such ~~love~~ Would be our hands
Feelin' like this oh is it worth the bliss
and is this pain of love within what I can ~~stand~~ stand

Em A9 C#m7
Oh waken the bed up thought of you
Am D C
Impressions that you make I fondly see
What ancient lake we fell in by mistake
How it been and can it be ~~be~~ be

Now we're in the juicy middle of a peach
No end to it
and the taste is always beyond reach - Too sublime how
if you got virtues like the seed, you got rhythm like the trees
in a bandit's ~~hand~~ like the heart.