

# Fast land of Despair

(Nov. 77) 30

Wife awakes the morning now - Wife awakes the morn  
 Child and I smite mother round - child so fierce and fair  
 Holding close and calling name - Pause remembers far away  
 It's happening in the fast land of despair

Joy the clay that builds the world  
 With walls to nothing there  
 Just like bottles we build our hopes  
 Nervously of air  
 As I see us circling  
 Confused and without care  
 Traversing in the fast land of despair.

Children playing in the courtyard  
 Lady drying hair  
 Sisters come by in her sports car  
 A sea with bakery eclairs  
 Young girl shows the dream of making  
 Visitors in lobby waiting  
 Priest is coming down the stairs

Others setting tables, others cutting vegetables  
 Others making coffee, others standing talking  
 It's happening in the fast land of despair

Em Em7 F#7 D7 Em Em7 B7 Em B7 G CM7 F#7

G B7 E

Bbass  
 Em CM7 CM7+CM7  
 CM7 G7 F#7  
 F#7 AM G#7 F#7  
 F#7 F#7 B7 E