

It's True it Seems <sup>Summer 71 and Summer 72</sup> 34

It's true <sup>G</sup> it seems <sup>G</sup>  
We've lost <sup>G</sup> the land of dreams <sup>G</sup>  
Gone <sup>G</sup> so far away <sup>G</sup>  
No other place <sup>G</sup>  
in time <sup>G</sup> in space <sup>CH?</sup>  
in mind <sup>G</sup> in choice <sup>CH? FD? FD</sup>

When it was here  
It wasn't very clear  
Still it isn't now  
We like it anyhow  
It's cold as snow  
Everywhere I go

and yet I will  
Visit these dreams still  
Now it is in dream  
for they all are dead  
It pains my mind  
new dreams to find