Bright Eyes

(Heboras: Capo i 2 Bånd Til Dyb Stemme) (Heboras: Ingen Capo til Lys Stemme)

G C G

Is it a kind of dre-am;

Em C G

floating out on the ti-de?

D G C

Following the river of death downstream,

D

or is it a dream?

G C G

There's a fog along the hori-zon

Em C G

A strange glow in the sky-y

D G C

And nobody seems to know where you go

B7

And what does is mean

D7 G

Oh, oh is it a dream?

C Am

Bright eyes, burning like fire

G C Am

Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?

G D7

How can the light that burned so brightly

C Am D7 G

Suddenly burn so pale, bright eyes

G C G

Is it a kind of sha-dow;

Em C G

reaching in to the ni-ght?

D G C

Wandering over the hills unseen,

D

or is it a dream?

G C G

There's a high wind in the tre-es

Em C G

A cold sound in the a-air

D G C

And nobody ever knows when you go

B7

And where do you start

D7 G

Oh, oh into the dark

Omkved x2

Slut