

## The Wolves and the Ravens

Rogue Valley

Into: C, F

C

In the morning by the sea

Am

C

As the fog clears from the sand

Am

C

I have no money in my hand

F

Bb

C

I have no home, I have no land

C

But it doesn't trouble me

Am

C

As I lay beside the fire

Am

C

I am easy to inspire

F

Bb

C

The re is little I require

F

G

I wasn't yours and you weren't mine

Dm

F

Though I've wished from time to time

F

G

We had found a common ground

Am

Your voice was such a welcome sound

Dm7 Em7

C

How the emptiness would fill

F

Am

With the waves and with your song

Am

F

People find where they belong

C

Or keep on

C, F

Through the never - ending maze

Where the way is seldom clear

There is no map or compass near

I drive a ship I cannot steer

Through the bleak and early morn

Where a stronger will is sworn

Where the moments move so slow

And seem to never let you go

When my hands are old and ache

And my memory flickers dim

And my bones don't hold my skin

There's no place I haven't been

I recall the days were few

That is all that I can do

Feel the carvings in the tree

F

C

That gives shade for you and me

C, F

C

H mmm ... .

Am, C

H mmm ... .

Am, C

H mmm ... .

F, Bb, C X2

Bb-F-C .....