**Remains of the Day**…………….Fred Powell

When you…..

**A** **C#m7**

Trace the remains of the day

**Bm7**  **E7**

Following sunsets to lands ever after.

**A CM7b5**

Search for the right words to say

**Bm7 E7**

Filling your pages with smiles and laughter.

**A** **C#m7**

Trace the remains of the day

**Bm7**  **E7**

Step through a dream to a looking glass landscape.

**A CM7b5**

Old country roads go astray

**Bm7**  **E7**

Leading to lands far over a rainbow.

**Dm D5 G G7**

What do you say at the end of the day,

**C FM7**

when everyone’s all gone to bed?

**Cm6add9 E7**

Stories unfold as yet to be told

**AM7 A7**

Spinning around in your head.

**Dm D5 G G7**

What do you do at a quarter to two?

**C FM7**

You should be sleeping instead……but

**Cm6add9 E7**

Protagonists play and characters stray

**Cm6add9 E7**

Dance from your head to the bed,

**Cm6add9 E7**

Dance from your head to the bed.

**A#maj9#11 Am-maj7 Am7 Am6**

Matchsticks and ministers, faeries and fools,

**A#maj9#11 Am7 Am6**

satyr and centaur and fawn.

**A#maj9#11 Am-maj7 Am7 Am6**

Terrapin smiles and talking turnstiles

**A#maj9#11 Am7 Am6**

Lead you to trains to the dawn……..and you…

Trace the remains of the day.

Turning the page on another tomorrow.

Watching as words slip away…..and….

Drop from your pen

to be beggared and borrowed.

Woodfellows dance, a wobbly stance

choosing and losing their way.

Wondering how to stay.

Chasing the day away.

Shadows soar by through lavender skies.

Slip with a dip of a wing.

Listen to hear them sing.

Listen to hear them sing.