**[Verse 1]**

**Dm** **F**

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day

**C** **Dm**

Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way

**Dm** **F**

Kicking around on a piece of ground in your hometown

**C** **Dm**

Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

**[Chorus]**

**Bbmaj7** **Fmaj7**

Tired of lying in the sunshine, staying home to watch the rain

**Bbmaj7** **Fmaj7**

You are young and life is long, and there is time to kill today

**Bbmaj7** **Am7**

And then one day you find, ten years have got behind you

**Gm7** **C**

No one told you when to run ... You missed the starting gun

**[Guitar Solo]**

**Dm** **F** **C** **Dm** x4

**Bbmaj7** **Fmaj7** **Bbmaj7** **Fmaj7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C**

**[Verse 2]**

**Dm** **F**

And you run and you run to catch up with the Sun, but it's sinking;

**C** **Dm**

Racing around to come up behind you again.

**Dm** **F**

The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older,

**C** **Dm**

shorter of breath, and one day closer to death.

**Bbmaj7** **Fmaj7**

Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time.

**Bbmaj7** **Fmaj7**

Plans that either come to naught, or half a page of scribbled lines.

**Bbmaj7** **Am7**

Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way.

**Gm** **Gm7** **Db/G**

The time is gone, the song is over. Thought I'd something more to say.

**[Go into the “Breathe reprise” feel**

**Cm add9** **F** **Cm add9** **F**

**[Verse 3]**

**Cm7** **F7**

Home, home again

**Cm7** **F7**

I like to be here when I can

**Cm7** **F7**

When I come home, cold and tired

**Cm7** **F7**

It's good to warm my bones beside the fire

**Abmaj7**

Far away, across the field

**Gm7**

Tolling on the iron bell

**Dbmaj7**

Calls the faithful to their knees

**Eb** **Cm**  **Gm**

To hear the softly spoken magic spell