

Attics of My Life

Esus4 E B E B7 E A E B A E
In the attics of my life, full of cloudy dreams unreal.

Esus4 E B7 E B7 E A E B A E
Full of tastes no tongue can know, and lights no eye can see.

E G# A E F#m E A E
When there was no ear to hear, you sang to me.

E B7 E B7 E A E B A E
I have spent my life seeking all that's still unsung.

Esus4 E B7 E B7 E A E B A E
Bent my ear to hear the tune, and closed my eyes to see.

E G# A E F#m E A F#m F#
When there were no strings to play, you played to me.

B A D A E Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
In the book of love's own dream, where all the print is blood.

Asus4 A Asus4 A Aus4 A D B B7 E
Where all the pages are my days, and all my lights grow old.

A Asus4 A D A E Esus4 D B B7 A E Esus4
When I had no wings to fly, you flew to me, you flew to me.

E B7 E B7 E A E B A E
In the secret space of dreams, where I dreaming lay amazed.

Esus4 E B7 E B7 E A E B A E
When the secrets all are told, and the petals all unfold.

E G#m A E F#m E/A E
When there was no dream of mine, you dreamed of me.

Outro = | A arpeggios / / / | E ~ ~ ~ |