Black Label Society - Blind Man

Gather my blood and this won't be the lamb A $$\mathsf{G}$$ D tom: Cemetery of mistrust is where you've been kept G Intro: G A G A GAGA Can't get back what was taken A G D G A G D Broken fates are forsaken G D G D GΟ A G D Α Α Black sand so quick beneath my feet A G D A I shall not grieve your memory A G D A G D G D Time heals my wounds, leave what was to be C D Blind man 'fore I was to be G (AGD) F . Can't get back what was taken As you wither and you fade 'fore I can see G Broken fates are forsaken (A G D) G D A D A G D G G D Α I shall not grieve your memory A G D A G D Blind man 'fore I was to be I shall not grieve your memory A G D A G D Blind man 'fore I was to be G (AGD) F F G As you wither and you fade 'fore I can see As you wither and you fade F C G Α As you wither and you fade 'fore I can see (A G D) Α D Α G

