

## **Camel - Eyes Of Ireland**

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tom:
Listen now boys, my grandmother said -
Dm Bb
Gm Dm C
Harvest would come, and we all lent a hand.
But winds blew our lives, and scattered our seeds
Gm Dm C
Changing the landscape, from flowers to weeds
                 Bb F
See in the graveyard the families gone
Gm Dm C Dm
The grandest of tombstones carry them on
When you sail from the Harbour
                      C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm
  Bb F Dm
It's your last eyes of Ireland
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We tended the fire, and faeries appeased
Dm Bb
And when we were gone, the house tumbled down \overline{\text{Gm}} \overline{\text{Dm}} \overline{\text{C}}
And covered our footprints, we'd left on the ground
When you sail from the Harbour
      Bb F Dm
It's your last eyes of Ireland
( C Dm Bb )
( C Dm Bb Am )
                    Bb
My eyes are now tired and no longer see

Gm Dm C Dm
But visions of Ireland linger in me
So carry your past in the rooms of your heart
Gm Dm C Dm
And you'll never be empty of love when you part
When you sail from the Harbour

Bb F Dm C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm
It's your last eyes of Ireland
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## **Acordes**

