

Donovan - Celeste

Tom: **C**
Intro: **C F** (2x)

Verse 1:
C **F** **C** **G** **E**
Here I stand acting like a silly clown would,

F **Fm**
I don't know why Would anybody like to try

C **G** **E**
The changes I'm going through ?

F **Fm**
A hidden lie would fortify

C **G** **E**
Something that don't exist

F **Fm**
But it ain't so bad, I'm just a lad,

C **G** **E**

So many more things to do,

A **G** **F** **G** **C**
I intend to come right through them all with you.

Verse 2:
My songs are merely dreams visiting my mind
We talk a while by a crooked stile,
You're lucky to catch a few.
There's no magic wand in a perfumed hand,
It's a pleasure to be true.
In my crystal halls a feather falls
Being beautiful just for you
But that might not be quite true, that's up to you.

Verse 3:
Dawn crept in unseen to find me still awake
A strange young girl sang her songs for me
And left 'fore the day was born.
That dark princess with saddening jest
She lowered her eyes of woe,
And I felt her sigh, I wouldn't like to try
The changes she's going through
But I hope love comes right through them all with you.

Acordes

