

# Peter Hammill - Red Shift

Tom: **G**

**Em**

Once all the stars in the sky were bright, now they're red and fading

**Em**

and all the colours we wore, the shades that we bore have moved

**G** **F**

And the gold turns to red

**Em**

Red

**D**

Shift,

**D**

it's moving away

**Em**

from me.

**Em**

Red

**D**

Shift,

**Bm** **Am**

all moving away from

**Em**

me.

Once, constellations were holy, now darkness pervades all the older ones

and in the brunt of implosion, all yesterday's golden now reddened suns

and hope is a word with no space for blame in.

Red Shift, displaced now in time and relativity,

Red Shift, all moving away from we.

(Improvisation)

**Em Gbm G**

So here I am, though I might well be with me,

I'm fall - ing down deep to the rim of the wheel.

**Em Gbm G**

Is it sham? Does the world have a mean - ing?

The more that we know, the greater confusion grows:stars are like a-

toms and a- toms are patterns and probably in the end may be

its all been a dream ...etc.

Time locked in negative matter

all theories shatter beneath the weight

Happy is the man who believes that the world is a dream and all reason, fate

And time moves on with no time

the eye moves on with no rhyme

and I'm a song in the depth of the galaxies

Red Shift is taking away my sanity

Red Shift, all moving away from w

## Acordes

**G**

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**Em**

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**F**

© ukulele-chords.com

**D**

© ukulele-chords.com

**Bm**

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**Am**

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**Gbm**

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