

Peter Hammill - Time Heals

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but the steps we take all leave footprints.
                                                                                                                                                                                    D G D G D D G D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            G D D
                                                                                                                                                                                    Sooner or later the whole thing will be blown
Thinking back, it seems that I can lie beside you like I never
                                                                                                                                                                                    A D A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      DAA DA DAA
                                                                                                                                                                                     You will leave him or I'll be left here, alone.
truly did
                                                                                                                                                                                    DG D GD DGD G
In afterglow - no afterwords at all.
                                                                                                                                                                                    Either way someone loses someone
                              F Am F Am G
                                                                                                                                                                                    \mathsf{G}\;\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{G}\quad\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{G}\;\mathsf{G}\quad\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{G}\quad\mathsf{G}\quad\mathsf{G}\quad\mathsf{A}
Only writing love songs when it's gone and dead
                                                                                                                                                                                    I don't mind that, I just would quite like to know who we love
                                                                                                                                                                                     the most.
I mean...
                                                                                                                                                                                     but I guess that's ourselves.
Em F
Imeant...
FEF E F B
                                                                                                                                                                                    The days are strange, at night we're stangers, lie in bed and
                                                                            E F E F B (single notes
over an E bass)
                                                                                                                                                                                     lie inside
I never really quite could say the way it was.
                                                                                                                                                                                     our heads, we come no closer than as dancers.
The first time that we met I thought 'I bet that she's the
                                                                                                                                                                                     Your eyes are change, your presence danger, won't look me in
                                                                                                                                                                                     the eye and
but I was talking to myself than, as always.
                                                                                                                                                                                     yet you kiss, and make up the answer
As time went by our steps entwined, unwritten lines grew taut,
                                                                                                                                                                                     to all the questions that lie unanswered, unreasoned,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Е
                                                                                                                                                                                     death in the sky, death in the season,
tried to find a way to make it all safe.
                                                                                                                                                                                     if you leave me now, it might nearly kill me
Into the play - what a production!
                                                                                                                                                                                    Remember me?
                                                    F
Into the days and ever more suction
                                                                                                                                                                                     Remember we three?
You hold me close, hold me farther
                                                                                                                                                                                     Em D C
                                                                                                                                                                                     It all seemed so important at the time
away from yourself - I make me a martyr,
                                                                                                                                                                                                         D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             C
                                                                                                                                                                                    We came so close to wrecking all our lives % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
for pain and love go hand in hand...
                                                                                                                                                                                                        D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                С
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     В
                                                                                                                                                                                     And now it's all just song lines...
                                                                                                                                                                                    Em D C B
                                                                                                                                                                                     Time heals,
And hand in hand go you and my friend, you are his and I am
yours
                                                                                                                                                                                    Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                           D C B
                                                                                                                                                                                    Time heals...
D C
                                        F7 F
and I just cannot evade you.
                                                                                                                                                                                    oh, but I still bear the weals...
         Am
My days are dream, my nights unseemly, stolen moments all {\tt I}
live for,
                                                            F7
                                                                                                                                                                                    Thinking back, it seems that I can lie beside you as I never
                                                                                                                                                                                    truly did
but theft is no way to persuade you \\
                                                    G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             G Am
                                                                                                                                                                                    to come with me, leave him behind you,
my hurtful eyes try to remind you,
                                                                                                                                                                                     Only writing love songs when it's gone and dead
it's all I can do to keep on screaming
                                                                                                                                                                                    I mean...
 'I love you, I love you!' - I wish I were dreaming,
                                                                                                                                                                                     Em F
                                                                                                                                                                                    FEF E F B F E F E F B
                                                                                                                                                                                    I never really quite could say the way it was.
Acordes
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