Peter Hammill - Traintime

Tom: G

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            C#sus4              Dbm
Along the track the wires are humming
C#sus4                Dbm
In bursts of code like far-off drums
D     C#sus4    D    C#sus4
Fathering a message Further up the line
 D      C#sus4
Someone's shouting down the passage of time

C#sus4            Dbm
The corridor restrains the window
C#sus4              Db
No view without the eye (I?) within
D    C#sus4        D     C#sus4
Bold upon the threshold But holding on the line
D       C#sus4
Shouting down the passage of time

Bb      A  Db      B
Relatives speak on the phone on the train
Ab      Ab      B  Bb
Talking before they have thought to explain
Bb      A  Dbm      B
Voices pitched wildly on tracks in the night
Ab         Ab B    Bb
Can't pick the pace up, oh let there be light
 Ab Gb     E
How light becomes the soul

C#sus4            Dbm
You know yourself the centre of attention
C#sus4            Dbm
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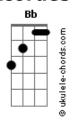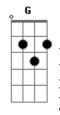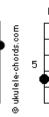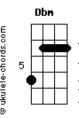
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You know yourself the locus of event
D        C#sus4        D    C#sus4
Sorry if it's painful Quarrying the lime, stage centre
D       C#sus4
Shouting down the passage of time

C#sus4            Db
The corridor retains its shadows

its secrets compartmentalised

damping down on ambience

damp the teeth and grind

shouting down the passage of time!

Bb      A  Dbm      B
What's there to see or make clear
Ab      Ab      B  Bb
What's there to know when the voice is right here
Bb        A  Dbm      B
What's there to promise or vow
Ab      Ab      B  Bb
What's to believe when the time is right now

Bb      A  Dbm      B
Relatives speak on the phone on the train
Ab      Ab      B  Bb
Talking before they have thought to refrain
Bb      A  Db        B
Voices projecting, spears in mid-flight
Ab      Ab      B        Bb
Frozen forever, oh let there be light!!
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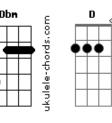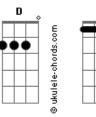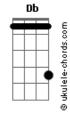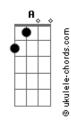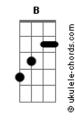
Acordes