

East Of The Sun

Roy Harper

D G F#m
The bumble bees stumble
D G
the butterflies tumble
F#m Em
the birds on the water-line stare
D G F#m
the heavens have crowned her
D G
the star grass grows round her
F#m Em
her dreams fill the very still air
Bm A
just east of the sun
Bm A
where our loving was done
D G F#m D
I can still see her breasts on the edge of the morning
G F#m Em D
I can still taste the salt in her hair