

# Poet's Moon

Bb7 (fig.1.)



Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
 You sit there biding your time,  
 F/Bb Eb/Bb Fm Eb/G  
 out of your head and into your mind  
 Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb  
 Penning thoughts that are dreams in action  
 Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
 A glass raised to an absent muse  
 F/Bb Eb/Bb  
 a boy stands in his father's shoes  
 Fm Eb/G Bb  
 And a drunk man smiles at a thistle under a Poet's moon  
  
 Db Ab/C  
 Under a Poet's moon there's a life sign burning  
 Bbm  
 A Poet's moon like a vision shining and  
 Ab Eb/G Bbm Ab/Bb  
 The lovers lie in the long grass, stolen flowers make their bed  
  
 Db Ab/C Bbm  
 Under a Poet's moon there are dreams in action, prayers met  
 Ab Eb/G  
 And questions answered as the world burns in the darkness  
 Gb Ab/Gb  
 I'm still staring at the skies under a Poet's moon  
  
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 Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
 A night black as hoodie's eye,  
 F/Bb Eb/Bb  
 the sparks fly from a tinker's fire  
 Fm Eb/G Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb  
 As the stories burn among us under a Poet's moon  
 F/Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
 A seed falls onto stony ground  
 F/Bb Eb/Bb  
 without a hope and without a sound  
 Fm Eb/G Bb  
 From the weeds will grow the flowers under a Poet's moon  
  
 Db Ab/C  
 Under a Poet's moon, there's a salmon settling  
 Bbm  
 In a guddler's hand that is patient waiting  
 Ab Eb/G  
 With a lover's touch, a charmed life  
 Bbm Ab/Bb  
 His fingers play the reeds

Db Ab/C Bbm  
Under a Poet's moon where a flare is falling out in no-man's land  
Ab  
There's a whistle blowing on a dandy lion  
Eb/G Gb Ab/Gb Gbj7 Ab/Gb  
The dreamers stand like flowers in a storm

under a poet's moon

Bbm7 Ab/Bb Eb/Bb Bbm7 (3x)

Gb Ab/Gb Gbj7 Ab/Gb  
Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
You sit there biding your time,  
F/Bb Eb/Bb Fm Eb/G  
out of your head and into your mind  
Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb  
Penning thoughts that are dreams in action  
F/Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
A cross made in a polling booth,  
F/Bb Eb/Bb Fm  
another flies in a field of blue and a drunk man smiles  
Eb/G Bb  
At a thistle under a Poet's moon

Db Ab/C Bbm  
Under a Poet's moon there are angels crying, dead men born  
Ab Eb/G  
And devils laughing and the dance goes on regardless till  
Bbm Ab/Bbm  
You're carried from the floor  
Db Ab/C  
Under a Poet's moon there are dreams in action  
Bbm Ab Eb/G  
Prayers met and questions answered as the world birls in the darkness  
Gb Ab/Gb Gbj7 Ab/Gb  
I'm still staring at the skies,

under a Poet's moon

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