

## Lazarus · Porcupine tree

La LaM7 Re Mi As the cheerless towns pass my window  
La LaM7 Re Mi I can see a washed out moon through the fog  
La LaM7 Re Mi and then a voice inside my head, breaks the analogue  
and says

La LaM7 Re Mi "Follow me down to the valley below, you know  
La LaM7 Re Mi moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul"  
La LaM7 Re Mi I survived against the will of my twisted folk  
La LaM7 Re Mi but in the deafness of my world the silence broke  
and said

La LaM7 Re Mi "Follow me down to the valley below, you know  
La LaM7 Re Mi moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul"

Do# Re "My David don't you worry  
La LaM7 this cold world is not for you  
Do# Re so rest your head upon me  
La LaM7 I have strength to carry you"

Do# Re Ghosts of the twenties rising  
La LaM7 golden summers just holding you

La LaM7 Re Mi "Follow me down to the valley below, you know  
La LaM7 Re Mi moonlight is bleeding from out of your soul  
Fa Come to us, Lazarus  
Mi La it's time for you to go"

