

[Intro]

E

[Verse 1]

E

Blood of my blood

G#m7

Skin of my skin

B

A

You're in roundelay water again

B

F#m7

I want to face the condition you're in

E

A

E

The old wrenches hardly turn me

[Verse 2]

E

Can you catch a thrown line

G#m7

Tied around neat

B

A

Circle once about, please allow me

B

F#m

I see the pall coming off of our cheeks

E

A

E

We're weak but a leaf is turning

[Pre-Chorus 1]

A

C#m E7

G#m7

And I move lightly in the dawn

A

C#m E7

G#m7

F#m

Try to, lightly ever on the lee

F#7

[Chorus 1]

A

E

B

Though I liked summer light on you

E

B

A

End on E

If we ride a winter-long wind

A

E

B

Well time's not what I belong to

E

B

A

And I'm not the season I'm in

[Verse 3]

E

Holding on close

G#m

Holding on to

B

A

Any kind of ring I can bring you

B

F#m

And at the beachwood pyre good news

E

A

E

It's wet but it's catching easy

A

C#m E7

G#m7

And I move lightly in the dawn

A

C#m E7

G#m7

F#m

Try to, lightly ever on the lee

F#7

[Chorus 1]

A

E

B

Though I liked summer light on you

E

B

A

If we ride a winter-long wind

A

E

B

Well time's not what I belong to

E

B

A

And your not the season you're in