

TIME/BREATHE

SLOW 4

**ALL CHORDS IN SONG ARE 4 BEATS/STRUMS
UNLESS WHERE NOTED**

INTRO |F#m-4 F#m-4 E-4 E-4| F#m-4 F#m-4 A-4 A-4|
|E-4 E-4| |F#m-4 F#m-4 |

F#m A
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
E F#m
Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way.
F#m A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E F#m
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Dmaj7 Amaj7
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain.
Dmaj7 Amaj7
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today.
Dmaj7 C#m7
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you.
Bm7 E
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.

SOLO |F#m A E F#m| |F#m A E F#m|
|F#m A E F#m| |F#m A E F#m|
|Dmaj7 Amaj7 | Dmaj7 Amaj7 | Dmaj7 C#m7 |
|Bm7 E|

F#m A
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking
E F#m
Racing around to come up behind you again.

F#m **A**
The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older,
E **F#m**
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

Dmaj7 **Amaj7**
Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time.
Dmaj7 **Amaj7**
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
Dmaj7 **C#m7**
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
Bm
The time is gone, the song is over,
Bm7-2 **F-2**
Thought I'd something more to say.

Em7 A Em7 A

Em7 **A** **Em7** **A**
Home, home again. I like to be here when I can.
Em7 **A**
When I come home cold and tired
Em7 **A**
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.
Cmaj7 **Bm7**
Far away across the field The tolling of the iron bell
Fmaj7
Calls the faithful to their knees
G-2 **D7#9-1 D7b9-1 [Bm]**
To hear the softly spoken magic spell.