

# Al Stewart - Zero She Flies

tom:

G

B

She's a mollusk  
A seamstress  
A princess  
A priestess  
A negress  
She knows her position

E

She's a swallow  
A willow  
A cello  
A pillow  
A bow  
And also a physician

Gb E

She takes your eyes  
And mends your head

Gb E

She draws the wine  
And breaks the bread

B

She has no lies to tell you  
And no truths to sell you

A

She's a girl

B

She's almost a woman

G D A

And zero she flies as the morning sighs

E B

Spreads her wings like a seagull

G

From the mountain he watches her

D A

Biding his time

E B

But his eyes are the eyes of an eagle

( A B )

B

He's a hawthorn  
A raven  
A scarecrow  
A haven  
For moon-blessed thought and opinion

E

He will laugh like the fountains  
The bones of the mountains  
Lie deep in his forest religion

Gb E

You will call his name when evening falls

Gb E

And the ground sets hard and the night wind calls

B

You will feed him and heed him  
At times you will need him

A Gb B

Say you were almost his woman

G D A

And Zero she flies as the morning sighs

E B

Spreads her wings like a seagull

G

From the mountain he watches her

D A

Judging his time

E B

And his eyes are the eyes of an eagle

G D A

Oh Zero she flies as the morning dies

E B

Spreads her wings like a seagull

G

From her window he watches her

D A

A man in his time

E D B

But his eyes are the eeeyes of an eagle

[Final] A B

E B

But his eyes are the eyes of an eagle

( B )

B

In the shuddering mad red blood-let sunset  
A tired man is leaving his cover

E

And the soft eyes of Zero  
Are cut by the sounds  
Of the vanishing feet of her lover

Gb E

And the door slams shut  
And the air grows tight

Gb E

And her throat is gripped  
By the hands of night

B

And all that is left  
Is the clock on the shelf

A Gb B

As it ticks one day into another

G D A

And Zero she sighs as the morning dies

E B

With the broken wings of a seagull

G D A

From the mountain he watches her, sensing his time

E B Bm

But his eyes are the eyes of an eagle

( A B )

B

At the pall of the day the man of the mountain  
Is nearing the end of his travel

E

And the fence is down  
On the westland bounds  
And a footfall pounds in the gravel

Gb E

Comes a knock three times  
And the air grows still

Gb E

As he steps inside from the sudden chill

B

And the moment is caught in the net of the night

A Gb B

For the coming of dawn to unravel

G D A

And Zero she flies as the morning sighs

E B

Spreads her wings like a seagull

G

From the mountain he's coming

D A

Judging his time

E B

And his eyes are the eyes of an eagle

G D A

Oh Zero she flies as the morning dies

E B

Spreads her wings like a seagull

G

From her window he watches her

D A

A man in his time

E D B

But his eyes are the eeeyes of an eagle

[Final] A B

## Acordes

