

## **Dead Can Dance - The Carnival Is Over**

```
Intro: Fm7 Eb7 Fm7 Eb7 Cm7 Bb7
                  Fm7
Outside
The storm clouds gathering,
                                                                Fm7
Moved silently along the dusty boulevard
                                                                           Fm7
Where flowers turning crane their fragile necks
                    Fm7
So they can in turn
Reach up and kiss the sky
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Cm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Ab7 Ab7
They are driven by a strange desire
Ab7 Ab7 Eb7
                             Unseen by the human eye
Ab7 Ab7 Ab7 Ab7 Fm7
                             Someone is calling
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Eb7
I remember when you held my hand % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
In the park we would play when the circus came to town
                                                                                                                     Cm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bb7
```

```
Look! Over here
( Cm7 Bb7 )
 Fm7
Outside
The circus gathering
Moved silently along the rainswept
                                      boulevard
The procession moved on the shouting is over
The fabulous freaks are leaving town
                                    Ab7 Ab7
                    Cm7
They are driven by a strange desire
Ab7 Ab7 Eb7
Unseen by the human eye
Ab7 Ab7 Ab7 Fm7
  Someone is calling
   Ab7 Ab7 Ab7 Ab7 Fm7 Eb7
The carnival
                  is over
      Fm7
We sat and watched
            Eb7
As the moon rose again
For the very first time
```

## **Acordes**

