

# Donovan - Celeste

Tom: C  
Intro: C F (2x)

Verse 1:  
C F C G E  
Here I stand acting like a silly clown would,

F Fm  
I don't know why Would anybody like to try

C G E  
The changes I'm going through ?

F Fm  
A hidden lie would fortify

C G E  
Something that don't exist

F Fm  
But it ain't so bad, I'm just a lad,

C G E

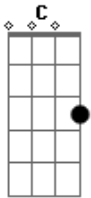
So many more things to do,

A G F G C  
I intend to come right through them all with you.

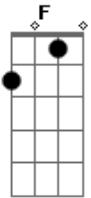
Verse 2:  
My songs are merely dreams visiting my mind  
We talk a while by a crooked stile,  
You're lucky to catch a few.  
There's no magic wand in a perfumed hand,  
It's a pleasure to be true.  
In my crystal halls a feather falls  
Being beautiful just for you  
But that might not be quite true, that's up to you.

Verse 3:  
Dawn crept in unseen to find me still awake  
A strange young girl sang her songs for me  
And left 'fore the day was born.  
That dark princess with saddening jest  
She lowered her eyes of woe,  
And I felt her sigh, I wouldn't like to try  
The changes she's going through  
But I hope love comes right through them all with you.

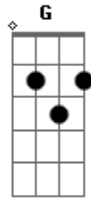
## Acordes



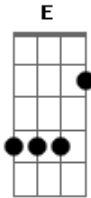
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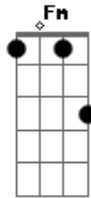
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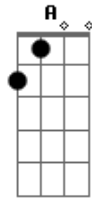
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