

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

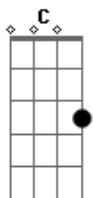
So many more things to do,

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

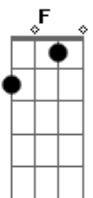
Verse 2:
My songs are merely dreams visiting my mind
We talk a while by a crooked stile,
You're lucky to catch a few.
There's no magic wand in a perfumed hand,
It's a pleasure to be true.
In my crystal halls a feather falls
Being beautiful just for you
But that might not be quite true, that's up to you.

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.

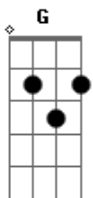
Acordes



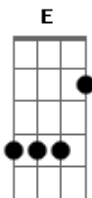
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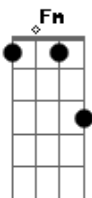
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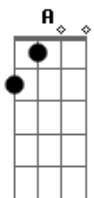
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