

Peter Hammill - Red Shift

Tom: **G**

Em
Once all the stars in the sky were bright, now they're red and fading

Em
and all the colours we wore, the shades that we bore have moved

G **F**
And the gold turns to red with no time for changes?

Em
Red

D
Shift,

D
it's moving away

Em
from me.

Em
Red

D
Shift,

Bm **Am**
all moving away from

Em
me.

and in the brunt of implosion, all yesterday's golden now reddened suns

and hope is a word with no space for blame in. Red Shift, displaced now in time and relativity, Red Shift, all moving away from we.

(Improvisation)

Em Gbm G
So here I am, though I might well be with me,

I'm fall - ing down deep to the rim of the wheel.
Em Gbm G

Is it sham? Does the world have a mean - ing?

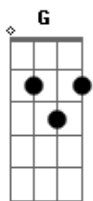
The more that we know, the greater confusion grows:stars are like a-

toms and a-toms are patterns and probably in the end may be

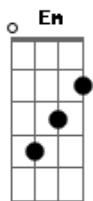
its all been a dream ...etc.

Time locked in negative matter
all theories shatter beneath the weight
Happy is the man who believes that the world is a dream and all reason, fate
And time moves on with no time
the eye moves on with no rhyme
and I'm a song in the depth of the galaxies
Red Shift is taking away my sanit
Red Shift, all moving away from w

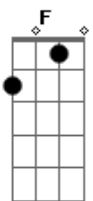
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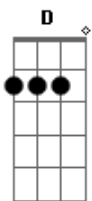
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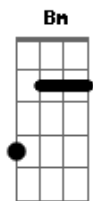
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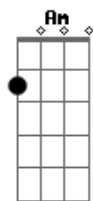
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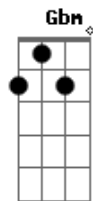
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