

Yaelokre - My Farewells To The Fields

tom:
 C
 Dm G
 Ha, hmm, ha, hmm)
 Dm G
 (Ha-a, ha-a)

Dm G
 Where the yarrow grows

(Where the yarrow)

(Where the yarrow)

(Where the yarrow)

Where the yarrow grows!

Dm G
 Find me beneath the grove

Home, home, home

Home, home!

(Dm G)

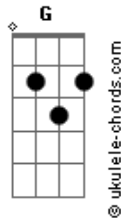
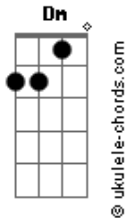
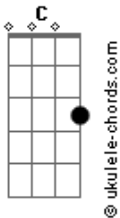
Dm
 The hills were left quiet

And I am in hiding

G
 They've forgotten, they've forgotten

I do not want to see

Acordes



Dm
 I could hear and that's enough

The clashing of the hoards

G
 Hoof by hoof, horn by horn

Raging song and an encore

Dm
 I could barely speak

I could only hum a tune

G
 And with that I am met

With a chorus I am soon

Dm
 Sought and safe behind a wing

My farewells to the fields

G
 To the man made of straws

To my name

Dm
 To the hills

(La la la la-la, la-la)

(La la la la-la, la-la)

G
 (La la la la-la, la-la)

(La la la la-la, la-la)