



[Instrumental]

| Am F | Dm F | Am F | Dm | Am F G | Am |

[Verse 3]

          G                  Am      C      G  
There's so many different worlds  
      C                  F      G  
So many different suns  
      G                  Am      C      G  
And we have just one world  
      C                  F      F  
But we live in different ones

[Instrumental]

| Am F | Dm F | Am F | Dm | x2  
| Am F G | Am |

[Verse 4]

          G                  F      G  
Now the sun's gone to hell and  
                  C      Csus4      C  
The moon's riding high  
      Em/B      Am      Em  
Let me bid you farewell  
                  F      G  
Every man has to die  
                          Am      Em  
But it's written in the starlight  
                  F      Dm      Gsus4  
And every line in your palm  
      G                  Am  
We're fools to make war  
      F                  Gsus4      G  
On our brothers in arms

[Outro]

Am F	Dm F
Am F	Dm
Am F	Dm F G
Am F	Dm

(fade)