

THE LIGHT THAT SHINES FOR SOME

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key G

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

			D
G	G	D	D
G	G	D7	D7
G	G	D	D
G	G	D	D

So

VERSE 1:

G	G	Bm	Bm
futile is the	hour when day is	done,	Dis-
G	G	D	D
chordant are the	evening's aimless	tones;	
G	G	C	C
Pointless is life be-	neath such starless	skies;	And it's so
D	D7		
hard	To		
G	D	Em	Em
be a hero	at the fall of	night;	I've
G	G	Bm	Bm
watched you cry in	silence, heard your	mind	Re-
G	G	D	D
verberate in	silence, seen your	eyes	Grow
G	G	C	C
blackier by the	day, and felt your	grief	
D	Em	D7	D7
Block up your throat and	slowly choke it	dry	

VERSE 2 / 3 (as Verse 1)

VERSE 4:

			D7
			So
G	G	Bm	Bm
near now is the	peace you hope to	gain;	So

G	G	D	D
warm and calm the	shelter you pur-	sue;	So
G	G	C	C
distant now the	pain you leave be-	hind;	I only
D	D7		
guess	At		
G	D	Em	Em
how you hail that	ease within your	sight;	How
G	G	Bm	Bm
bright those beacons	beckening you	on;	But
G	G	D	D
this I know, I	cannot help you	now,	The
G	G	C	C
first steps must be	yours and yours a-	lone;	
D	D7		
	I		
G	G	Bm	Bm
too am lost in	darkness now, for	I	Am
G	G	Bm	Em
locked in bitter	conflict, wondering	why	The
G	G	C	C
weakest hours for	some are always	long;	And
D	Em	D7	D7
why the only	strong ones are the	strong	

OUTRO FADE:

G	G	Bm	Bm
G	G	D	D
G	G	C	C
D	D7	(repeat)	

v1 So futile is the hour when day is done,
Discordant are the evening's aimless tones,
Pointless is life beneath such starless skies;
And it's so hard
To be a hero at the fall of night:
I've watched you cry in silence, heard your mind
Reverberate in turmoil, seen your eyes
Grow blacker by the day, and felt your grief
Block your throat and slowly choke it dry.

v2 So total is the fury of the rain,
So deep the rivers flooding over you,
So wild the rapid whirlpools of your mind;
And it's not easy
For champions to rise and take the fight

When now they have no faith to hide behind:
No luring gods, seducing them with lies,
No lucky charm, black cat, or clover leaf,
Or stars to learn a happier future by.

v3 So brilliant is the light that shines for some,
So radiant the strength within their bones,
So beautiful the patterns in their eyes:
I know how hard
It is to stumble on without that light,
The love, the need, the point of life all gone;
Yet you must fight on, you must try somehow
To find that former strength and bring it home
Towards this bitter world where you belong.

v4 So near now is the peace you hope to gain,
So warm and calm the shelter you pursue,
So distant now the pain you leave behind:
I only guess
At how you hail that ease within your sight,
How bright those beacons beckoning you on:
But this I know- I cannot help you now,
The first steps must be yours and yours alone:
I too am lost in turmoil now, for I
Am locked in bitter conflict, wondering why
The weakest hours, for some, are always long,
And why the only strong ones are the strong.