

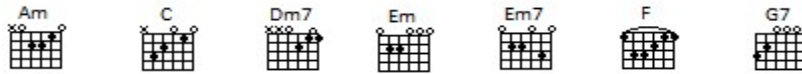
WATER IN THE FONT (Part 1)

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key - Am

Time sig 3/4



INTRO:

1				Am
2	Am	Am	C	F
6	Em7	Em7	Dm7	Em
10	Am	Am	C	F
14	Em7	Em7	G7	G7
18	G7	G7		

The

VERSE 1:

20	Am	Am	C	F
	men who bring the	firewood are the	ones with most to	burn; The
24	Em7	Em7	Dm7	Em
	ones who scorned the	knowledge the	ones with least to	learn; Yet
28	Am	Am	C	F
	each is prisoner	on a rack which	only he can	turn;
32	Em7	Dm7	G7	G7
	Captives with a	freedom still to	earn;	
36	G7	G7		

The (> verse 2)

v1 The men who bring the firewood
Are the ones with most to burn,
The ones who scorned the knowledge
The ones with least to learn;
Yet each is prisoner on a rack
Which only he can turn,
Captives with a freedom still to earn.

v2 The pessimists are nothing more
Than optimists in vain,
And optimists merely pessimists
Who hold their heads in vain;
Yet who can tell quite which of them
Screams loudest in his brain,
Or which should be the one that takes the blame?

v3 Lovers, though, are wounded worst,
For at the close of day,
Shackled to the chains they wear
To keep a bond at bay,
The stronger chains which might have been
Are cut and pulled away,

Reminding them the price they had to pay.

v4 The wounds picked up from battlefields
Are festering and sore,
Not so much through the weapons used
As what men used them for;
And scratching only puffs them up
Much larger than before;
Yet still men try to scratch them even more.