

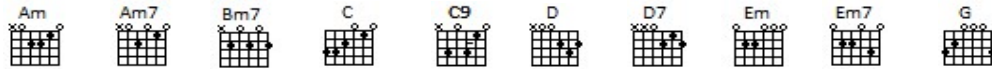
TORCHES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key G

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

1			D
2	G	Em7 >> C	D
6	G	Em7 >> C	D
10	C	Em7 >> C	D
What			

VERSE 1

14	G	Em7 >> C	D	D
	little breeze has	come to rest a-	cross these fields,	The
18	C	Em7 >> C	D	D
	air descends to	silence at the close of	day,	And
22	G	Em7 >> C	D	D
	if she listens	hard enough she	just might hear	The
26	C	C9	D	D
	rhythm of their	chanting, In	echoes far a-	way
30	C	C9	D	D

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

34	G	G	D	Am7
	Sunlight sinks to	nothing etc	etc	etc

V

50	C	C9	D	D
				It

BRIDGE

54	Em	Am7	Am7	Bm7
	wasn't always	like this,	once he used to	care,
58	Em	Am7	Em	D7
	Love and kindness	lit across his	face,	And
62	G	Em >> C	Am	Am
	never in her	musings could she	point to where	This
66	C	C	G	D7
	vitriol and	hatred came to	take their place	

INSTRUMENTAL

70	G	Em7 >> C	D	D
74	C	Em7 >> C	D	D
78	G	Em7 >> C	D	D

82	C	C9	D	D
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She

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

86	G	G	D	Am7
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paces the ver-

anda etc

etc

etc

V

102	C	C9	D	D
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CODA

106	C	C9	D
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v1 What little breeze has come to rest across these fields,
 The air descends to silence at the close of day,
 And if she listens long enough, she just might hear
 The rhythm of their chanting,
 In echoes far away;

v2 Sunlight sinks to nothing now behind a hill,
 Shadow fills the land it used to occupy,
 And if she peers for long enough, she might just see
 The flicker from their torches,
 Reflected in the sky;

Br It wasn't always like this, once he used to care:
 Love and kindness lit across his face,
 And never in her musings could she point to where
 This vitriol and hatred came to take their place;

v3 She paces the veranda, pleased to be alone,
 Savouring the respite of these moments there,
 And if she waits for long enough, she might just find
 The lifting of her sadness,
 In smoke upon the air.