

INTRO: A D A A  
(It's a lesson too late for the learning)

VERSE I

A D A  
It's a lesson too late for the learning  
D / A E7 / A  
Made of sand, made of sand  
A D A  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning  
D / A E7 / A  
In your hand, in your hand

CHORUS:

E7 D A  
Are you going away with no word of farewell  
D A E7  
Will there be not a trace left behind  
A D  
Well I could have loved you better  
A D  
I didn't mean to be unkind  
E E7 A (last time repeat line A)  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

VERSE II

A D A  
You've got reasons a plenty for going  
D / A E7 / A  
This I know, this I know  
A D A  
For the weeds have been steadily growing  
D / A / E7 / A  
Please don't go, please don't go Chorus then. . .

VERSE III

A D A  
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',  
D / A / E7 / A  
Without you, without you.  
A D A  
Each song in my breast dies a borning  
D / A / E7 / A  
without you, without you. Chorus. . .