

All past Solstices where I've made Chords + Lyrics slides
(for copying into next year)

- [2022](#)
- [2019](#)
- [2018](#)

This was a triumph
I'm making a note here
"Huge success"
It's hard to overstate my satisfaction

And tore me to pieces
And threw every piece into a fire
As they burned it hurt because
I was so happy for you

Aperture Science
We do what we must because we can
For the good of all of us
Except the ones who are dead

Now, these points of data make a beautiful line
And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time
So I'm GLaD I got burned, think of all the things we learned
For the people who are still alive

But there's no sense crying over every mistake
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake
And the science gets done and you make a neat gun
For the people who are still alive

DBm DBm DBm DBm
Em A DBm DBm
DBm DBm DBm DBm
Em A Bb

I'm not even angry
I'm being so sincere right now
Even though you broke my heart
And killed me

F C Bb F
F C Bb F
Gm C F Dm

Go ahead and leave me
I think I'd prefer to stay inside
Maybe you'll find someone else
To help you

DBm DBm DBm DBm
Em A DBm DBm

Maybe Black Mesa?
That was a joke, ha-ha, fat chance
Anyway, this cake is great
It's so delicious and moist

DBm DBm DBm DBm
Em A Bb

Look at me, still talking when there's science to do
When I look out there, it makes me GLaD I'm not you
I've experiments to run, there is research to be done
On the people who are still alive

F C Bb F
F C Bb F
Gm C F Dm
Bb A DBm DBm

And believe me, I am still alive
I'm doing science and I'm still alive
I feel fantastic and I'm still alive
While you're dying, I'll be still alive
And when you're dead, I will be still alive
Still alive
Still alive

DBm DBm DBm DBm
DBm DBm DBm DBm
DBm DBm DBm D

Raise a song, and so commence
Circle, grow and grow.
in praise of all Benevolence!
Circle, grow and grow.
Once a cold and silent night
did the loveless stars pervade;
yet we here, of star-stuff made,
cast a circle of warmer Light!

Circle circle grow and grow.

So will we bring our families in,
Circle, grow and grow.
those whom Nature made our kin?
Circle, grow and grow.
Countless likenesses we find,
by our common blood bestowed.
What a debt of care is owed;
what a blessed tie that binds!

Circle circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring our neighbors in,
Circle, grow and grow.
our expansion to begin?
Circle, grow and grow.
Bounty of the harvest sun,
shelter from all hazards dire,
share with each, as each require,
doing as you would be done.

Circle circle, grow and grow.

D /	D GA
D /	D GA
D /	D ABm
G GD	G Bm A / /
D / / /	

And will we bring the stranger in,
Circle, grow and grow.
every state and speech and skin?
Circle, grow and grow.
Think upon the mystery:
how alike is Humankind!
Tho' manifold in face and mind,
conspecific sisters we!

Circle circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring the far ones in,
Circle, grow and grow.
all who distant-born have been?
Circle, grow and grow.
For the hands you'll never hold,
for the names you'll never learn,
for all far-off hearts that yearn,
let compassion boundless roll!

Circle circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring all creatures in,
Circle, grow and grow.
feather, fur, or silicon?
Circle, grow and grow.
Though their unseen thought beguile —
strange the substrate they employ —
all who suffer or enjoy
are brother soul, in body wild.

Circle circle, grow and grow.

D /	D GA
D /	D GA
D /	D ABm
G GD	G Bm A / /
D / / /	

And will we bring the future in?
Circle, grow and grow.
All of time is ours to win!
Circle, grow and grow.
Will our children rise in power?
overwhelm the starry deep?
Lights unborn, for you we keep
will and hope, though dark the hour.

Circle circle, grow and grow.

D / D GA
D / D GA
D / D ABm
G GD G Bm A / /
D / / /

Hands chip the flint, light the fire, skin the kill *finger*
Feet move the tribe track the herd with a will *pick*
Humans struggle in the cellar of history
Time to settle down, time to grow, time to breed

3x : Bm D A E
Bm D A F# *strum*

Plow tills the soil, plants the seed, pray for rain
Scythe reaps the wheat, to the mill, to grind the grain
Towns and cities spread to empire overnight
Hands keep building as we chant the ancient rite

barre + kick

Coal heats the steam, push the piston, turns the wheel
Cogs spin the wool, drives the horses made of steel
Lightning harnessed does our will and lights the dark
Keep rising higher, set our goal, hit the mark.

downbeaty

Crawl out of the mud,
Ongoing but slow,
For the path that is easy
Ain't the one that lets us grow!

Uplift 1 of 1 guitar Feather 61

Light to push the sails, read the data, cities glow *+hihat*
Hands type the keys, click the mouse, out we go!
Our voices carry round the world and into space
Send us out to terraform another place

finger pick

Tools make the tools, build the fire, plant the grain.
Drones track the herd, build a world, begin again.

E

Bm A Bm /

D A Bm /

D A Bm /

D A F# /

From desert cliff and mountaintop we trace the wide design,
Strikeslip fault and overthrust and syn and anticline. . .
We gaze upon creation where erosion makes it known,
And count the countless aeons in the banding of the stone.

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

Odd long vanished creatures & their tracks & shells are found
Where truth has left its sketches on the slate below the ground.
The patient stone can speak, if we but listen when it talks.
Humans wrote the book of earth...
Time wrote the rocks.

C / Dm /

There are those who name the stars, who watch the sky by night,
Seeking out the darkest place, to better see the light.
Long ago, when threats and trials broke his weary will,
Galileo recanted, but the Earth is moving still.

C / Dm /

Dm C Dm C

Dm C F G . . .

High above the mountaintops, where only distance bars,
The truth has left its footprints in the dust between the stars
We may watch and study or may shudder and de-ny
Humans wrote the book of night...
Fire wrote the sky

Am C Dm

By stem and root and branch we trace, by feather, fang and fur,
How the living things that are descend from things that were
The moss, the kelp, the zebrafish, the very mice and flies,
Tiny, humble, wordless things how shall they tell us lies?

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

We are kin to beasts, no other answer can we bring.
The truth has left its fingerprints on every living thing.
Winnowed by an aimless game of birth and blood and strife.
Humans wrote the book of names...
Death wrote life

C / Dm /
C / Dm /
Dm C Dm C
Dm C F G . . .
Am C Dm

And we who listen to the stars, or walk the dusty grade,
Or break the very atoms down to see how they are made,
Or study cells or living things, seek truth with open hand,
The profoundest act of worship is to try to understand.

Deep in flower and in flesh, in star and soil and seed,
The truth has left its living word for anyone to read.
So turn and look where best you think the story is unfurled.
Humans write the book of truth...
Truth writes the world.

Now the stock have started dying, for the Lord has sent a drought,
But we're sick of prayers and Providence -- we're going to do without,
With the derricks up above us and the solid earth below,
We are waiting at the lever for the word to let her go.

Am G F Em

Am Em F G

C Dm Am Em

F G C E

Am G

F E

Am E C G

C Dm F G

F G Am /

Sinking down, deeper down,
Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:

As the drill is plugging downward at a thousand feet of level,
If the Lord won't send us water, oh, we'll get it from the devil;
Yes, we'll get it from the devil deeper down.

Now, our engine's built in Glasgow by a very canny Scot,
And he marked it twenty horse-power, but he didn't know what's what.
When Canadian Bill is firing with the sun-dried gidjee logs,
She can equal thirty horses and a score or so of dogs.

Am G F Em

Am Em F G

C Dm Am Em

F G C E

Am G

F E

Am E C G

C Dm F G

F G Am /

Sinking down, deeper down
Oh, we're going deeper down:

If we fail to get the water, then it's ruin to the squatter,
For the drought is on the station and the weather's growing hotter,
But we're bound to get the water deeper down.

But the shaft has started caving and the sinking's very slow,
And the yellow rods are bending in the water down below,
And the tubes are always jamming, and they can't be made to shift
Till we nearly burst the engine with a forty horse-power lift,

Am G F Em

Am Em F G

C Dm Am Em

F G C E

Am G

F E

Am E C G

C Dm F G

F G Am /

Sinking down, deeper down,
Oh, we're going deeper down:

Though the shaft is always caving, and the tubes are always jamming,
Yet we'll fight our way to water while the stubborn drill is ramming-
While the stubborn drill is ramming deeper down.

But there's no artesian water, though we're passed three thousand feet,
And the contract price is growing, and the boss is nearly beat.
But it must be down beneath us, and it's down we've got to go.
Though she's bumping on the solid rock four thousand feet below,

Am G F Em

Am Em F G

C Dm Am Em

F G C E

Sinking down, deeper down,
Oh, we're going deeper down:

Am G

F E

Am E C G

And it's time they heard us knocking on the roof of Satan's dwellin',
But we'll get artesian water if we cave the roof of hell in-
Oh we'll get artesian water deeper down.

C Dm F G

F G Am /

But it's hark! the whistle's blowing with a wild, exultant blast,
And the boys are madly cheering, for they've struck the flow at last:
And it's rushing up the tubing from four thousand feet below,
Till it spouts above the casing in a million-gallon flow.

And it's down, deeper down-
Oh, it comes from deeper down:

It is flowing, ever flowing, in a free, unstinted measure
From the silent hidden places where the old earth hides her treasure-
Where the old earth hides her treasure deeper down.

Am G F Em

Am Em F G

C Dm Am Em

F G C E

Am G

F E

Am E C G

C Dm F G

F G Am /

And it's clear away the timber and it's let the water run,
How it glimmers in the shadow, how it flashes in the sun!
By the silent belts of timber, by the miles of blazing plain
It is bringing hope and comfort to the thirsty land again.

Am G F Em

Am Em F G

C Dm Am Em

F G C E

Am G

F E

Am E C G

C Dm F G

F G Am /

Flowing down, further down:
It is flowing further down

To the tortured thirsty cattle, bringing gladness in its going;
Through the droughty days of summer it is flowing, ever flowing-
It is flowing, ever flowing, further down.

Our new world is so close.
Mars has treasures we're only just starting to find.
Frozen mountains and crimson dust waiting for
footprints that will not be mine.

A D / / A D A D
A D A D F#m A

A hundred years to run the first tests
Another to raise the first dome.
The moon, then Mars, then Titan next,
A lifetime to touch each new home.

Bb C Bb C Dm / G /
Bb C Bb C Dm / A /

And I want it so much.
Close my eyes, I can taste the Mars dust in the air.
In the darkness the space stations shimmer in orbits
that I will not share.

Somebody Will 1 of 3 piano in D Alex

But I'll teach the student Who'll manage the fact'ry
That tempers the steel that makes colonies strong.
And I'll write the program that runs the computer
That charts out the stars where our rockets belong.

D / / / D / F#m A
D / / / D / F#m A

It will never get easy to wake from my dream
When the future I dream of is so far away.

Bb Dm C F
Gm Dm Edim A

But I am willing to sacrifice
Something I don't have for something I won't have
But somebody will someday.

D / / / D / / /
F#m / A / D / / /

And it feels like a waste.
All this working and waiting and battling time,
And all for a kingdom that all of my efforts will never
make mine,

A D / / A D A D
A D A D F#m A

But brick by brick the Pyramids rose,
With most hidden under the sand,
So life by life the project grows
In ways I might not understand.

Bb C Bb C Dm / G /
Bb C Bb C Dm / A /

I am voyaging too,
We will need the foundation as much as the dome for
those worlds to come true

And I'll clerk the office that handles the funding
That raises the tower that watches the sky.
And I'll staff the bookstore that carries the journal
That sparks the idea that makes solar sails fly.

D / / / D / F#m A
D / / / D / F#m A

It takes so many sailors to conquer an ocean
And so many more when it's light-years away,

Bb Dm C F
Gm Dm Edim A

But I am willing to sacrifice
Something I don't have for something I won't have
But somebody will someday.

D / / / D / / /
F#m / A / D / / /

It's so easy to run.
Hide away in my books, games and fantasy plans,
Let them call me a coward who can't face reality's
grownup demands,

A D / / A D A D
A D A D F#m A

But if I love my fantasy worlds
It's not fantasy love that I feel.
And so much more I feel for this
The world that created them,
World we create with them,
One chance to make them all real.

Bb C Bb C Dm / G /
Bb C Bb C Dm / G /
Dm / A /

And I know we won't stop.
We've planned too many wonders for one little star.
Though often the present may seem too complacent to take us that far.

But I'll tell the story and I'll draw the picture
And I'll sing the anthem that banishes doubt,
And host the convention that summons the family
That carries the fire that never burns out

D / / / D / F#m A
D / / / D / F#m A

There are so many chances to give up the journey,
Especially when it's so easy to stay,

Bb Dm C F
Gm Dm Edim A

But I am willing to sacrifice
Something I don't have for something I won't have
And not only me,

But we are willing to sacrifice
Something we don't have for something we won't have
So somebody will,
So somebody will someday.

2x: D / ... / F#m A D

Let me teach you to wonder and worry.

Permit me to tell you how to wage war.

A creature's reach should exceed its grasp,

Or what's a Heaven for?

Am C G Am

C G Am G

Am C G Am

Am G Am Am

I'll show you the way to take thought for tomorrow,

To struggle for dreams, and to hunger for more.

A creature's sight should outrun its might,

Or what are the heavens for?

Taste of the fruit of the tree that is knowledge,

Of good and of evil, and all the world's lore.

A creature's thought must exceed what it's taught,

Or who is Heaven for?

So come here and learn to become as the gods are,

For I've got a wonderful secret to tell:

A creature's reach should exceed its grasp.

What else is Heaven or Hell?

Chasing patterns in the sky
Trace the line from star to star
Look around and wonder why
Where we going? Who we are?

Vernal flower, summer breeze
Cricket wings and autumn leaves
Fractal patterns, golden mean
Whispers of a world unseen.

Looking for a signal... hidden in the noise
Where we come from, where we going?
Where we come from, where we going?

Looking for an answer... to give the girls and boys, asking:
Where we come from, where we going?
Where we come from, where we going?
Oh, F ... C ...
Where we come from, where we going?

All just on an G chord

Chasing patterns in the sky
Feeling lost, alone and small
Birds depart and crickets die
Frost encroaching, winter falls

Track the omens, year by year
Fit the pieces, best you can
Tell a story they can hear
Something we can understand

CHORUS

Chasing patterns in the sky
Seasons turn and stories change
Weather vane and satellite
Rising tide and hurricane

Spiral Arm and Golden Mean
Trace the line from star to star
Seeking worlds yet unseen
Where we going, who we are?

I can hear tomorrow's voice reach out and lure me,
In the silver dew, it rings out like a bell;
And the path that stretches beckoning before me
Makes me dizzy like a children's carousel.

Am / Dm /
E / Am /
F G C /
F B7 E /

O beautiful tomorrow, don't lead me into sorrow,
Be kind to me, tomorrow, don't lead me astray;
I'll chart a course to follow to bring me to tomorrow,
To beautiful tomorrow I start to make my way.

I can hear tomorrow call me on a journey
To a world of wondrous beauty, far away;
I can hear it ask me urgently and sternly:
For tomorrow's sake what have I done today?

Am Dm E Am
F C G C
Am Dm E F
Dm Am E Am

[Chorus]

Now I'll strive to be both kinder and more honest
And I'll never leave a suff'ring friend behind;
I will toil each day to live up to my promise;
I will blaze a trail if there's no path to find.

Am / Dm /
E / Am /
F G C /
F B7 E /

O beautiful tomorrow, don't lead me into sorrow,
Be kind to me, tomorrow, don't lead me astray;
I'll chart a course to follow to bring me to tomorrow;
To beautiful tomorrow ---
I start to make my way.

Am Dm E Am
F C G C
Am Dm E F
Dm Am E Am

I've seen dark before, but not like this

This is cold, this is empty, this is numb

The life I knew is over, the lights are out

Hello darkness, I'm ready to succumb

I follow you around I always have

But you've gone to a place I cannot find

This grief has a gravity, it pulls me down

But a tiny voice whispers in my mind

Am Bm G- Am

Am Bm G- Am

Am Bm G- Am

Am Bm G- D E

"You are lost, hope is gone, but you must go on

And do the next right thing"

Am D G C

C G

Can there be a day beyond this night?

I don't know anymore what is true

I can't find my direction, I'm all alone

The only star that guided me was you

Am Bm G- Am

Am Bm G- D E

How to rise from the floor, when it's not you I'm rising for?

Just do the next right thing.

Am D G C

C G

Take a step, step again, It is all I can, to do:
The next right thing

Am C / Fm
G C

I won't look too far ahead, it's too much to take
But break it down to this next step, this next choice
is one that I can make

Am Bm
G- D
E

So I'll walk through this night, stumbling blindly toward the light
And do the next right thing

Am D G C
C G

And with the dawn, what comes then?
When it's clear that everything will never be the same again?
Then I'll make the choice, to hear that voice
And do the next right thing

Am C
C Fm
Dm Em
F G C

The careful textbooks measure (Let all who build beware!)
The load, the shock, the pressure material can bear.
So, when the buckled girder lets down the grinding span,
The blame of loss, or murder, is laid upon the man.
/// Not on the steel - the Man!

But, in our daily dealing with stone and steel, we find
The Gods have no such feeling of justice toward mankind.
To no set gauge they make us, for no laid course prepare
In time they overtake us with loads we cannot bear:
/// Too merciless to bear.

We only in Creation (How much luckier bridge and rail!)
Abide the twin-damnation, to fail and know we fail.
Yet we - by which sole token we know we once were Gods
Take shame in being broken however great the odds
/// The Burden or the Odds.

Oh, veiled and secret Power whose paths we seek in vain,
Be with us in our hour of overthrow and pain;
That we - by which sure token we know Thy ways are true -
In spite of being broken, *or because of being broken*,
May rise and build anew.
Stand up and build anew!

Countless winter nights ago,
A woman shivered in the cold,
Cursed the sky and wondered why,
The gods invented pain.

D
A/Db
Bm
G

Ages long forgotten now,
We built the wheel, and then the plow
Tilled the Earth and proved our worth
Against the drought and snow.

Aching angry flesh and bone,
Bitterly she struck the stones,
Until... she saw that spark of
Light and flame.

D
A/Db
Bm
G

Soon, we had the time to fathom,
Mountain peaks and tiny atoms,
Beating hearts, electric sparks,
And so much more to know.

And though
The others cried out heresy,
She defied them, proud
And set afire history

Bm
G
D
A

Tomorrow can be brighter than today
Although the night is cold
The stars may seem so very far away

G
Bm
D A

Tomorrow can be brighter than today
Although the night is cold
The stars may seem so very far away

But courage, hope, and reason burn
In every mind, each lesson learned,
Shining light to guide our way.
Make tomorrow brighter than today!

Bm
G
D
A

But courage, hope, and reason grow
With every passing season so we'll
Drive the darkness far away
Make tomorrow brighter than today

Oh, oh,
Brighter than today.

Bm G
Bm A

Oh, Oh,
Brighter than today

The universe may seem unfair D
The laws of nature may not care A/Db
The storms and quakes, our own mistakes, Bm
All nearly doused our flame. G

But all these trials we've endured, D
Moral progress, ailments cured, A/Db
Against our Herculean task, Bm
We've risen to proclaim. G

Tomorrow can be brighter than today G
Although the night is cold Bm
The stars may seem so very far away D A

But courage, hope, and reason bloom Bm
Across the world and one day soon G
Rise up to the stars and say D
Make tomorrow brighter than today! A

Oh, oh, Bm G
Brighter than today. Bm A

She went down last October in a pouring driving rain.
The skipper, he'd been drinking and the Mate, he felt no pain.
Too close to Three Mile Rock, and she was dealt her mortal blow,
And the Mary Ellen Carter settled low.

G / CD G

Am / C D

G / C G

Am / D D

There were just us five aboard her when she finally was awash.
We'd worked like hell to save her, all heedless of the cost.
And the groan she gave as she went down, it caused us to proclaim
That the Mary Ellen Carter would rise again.

Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men.

Am D G /

Those who loved her best and were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

C / G D

G / CD G

Am D G /

Well, the owners wrote her off; not a nickel would they spend.
"She gave twenty years of service, boys, then met her sorry end.
But insurance paid the loss to us, so let her rest below."
Then they laughed at us and said we had to go.

G / CD G

Am / C D

G / C G

Am / D D

But we talked of her all winter, some days around the clock,
She's worth a quarter million, afloat and at the dock.
And with every jar that hit the bar, we swore we would remain
And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men.

Am D G /

Those who loved her best and were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

C / G D

G / CD G

Am D G /

All spring, now, we've been with her on a barge lent by a friend.
Three dives a day in hard hat suit and twice I've had the bends.
Thank God it's only sixty feet and the currents here are slow
Or I'd never have the strength to go below.

G / CD G
Am / C D
G / C G
Am / D D

But we've patched her rents, stopped her vents, dogged hatch and porthole down.
Put cables to her, 'fore and aft and girded her around.
Tomorrow, noon, we hit the air and then take up the strain.
And make the Mary Ellen Carter Rise Again.

Rise again, rise again, that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men.
Those who loved her best and were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

Am D G /
C / G D
G / CD G
Am D G /

For we couldn't leave her there, you see, to crumble into scale.
She'd saved our lives so many times, living through the gale
And the laughing, drunken rats who left her to a sorry grave
They won't be laughing in another day. . .

G / CD G
Am / C D
G / C G
Am / D D

And you, to whom adversity has dealt the final blow
With smiling bastards lying to you everywhere you go
Turn to, and put out all your strength of arm and heart and brain
And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

Rise again, rise again – though your heart it be broken
And life about to end
No matter what you've lost, be it a home, a love, a friend.
Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again.

Am D G /
C / G D
G / CD G
Am D G /

I messed up tonight, I lost another fight
Lost to myself, but I'll just start again
I keep falling down, I keep on hitting the ground
I always get up now, see what's next

D / G /
D / A /
D / G /
Bm A D /

Birds don't just fly, they fall down and get up *kick*
Nobody learns without gettin' it wrong

I won't give up, no, I won't give in *Ov*
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail
H

I won't give up, no, I won't give in
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (Try everything) x3
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh *down*

Look how far you've come, you filled your heart with love
Baby, you've done enough, take a deep breath
Don't beat yourself up, no need to run so fast
Sometimes we come last, but we *did* our best

D / G /
D / A /
D / G /
Bm A D /

I won't give up, no, I won't give in
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail

I won't give up, no, I won't give in
'Til I reach the end, and then I'll start again
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail

Fb Ov

I'll keep on making those new mistakes
I'll keep on making them every day
Those new mistakes

Bm A
Bm A G
A G

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (Try everything)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (Try everything)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (Try everything)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Try everything

Bm A D f fade

so come out. piano + kick/rim 1 / / / 4 / 1 /
 been waiting long enough.
 you're done with all the talk talk talk with nothing on the table. 1 / / / 4 / 1 /
 it's time to come on out.
 no sign from above.
 you'll only hear the knock knock knock of your own heart as signal.

if you are afraid, come forth. hihat downs 6 5 4 / 6 5 4 /
 if you are alone, come forth now.
 everybody here has loved and lost, 6 5 4 3 5 / / / 1
 so level up and love again.

begin again. 1 / / / 4 / 1 /
 blast the dam on the flow.
 your body feels the tock tock tock of time as it hammers. 1 / / / 4 / 1 /
 lord we are all cinders
 from a fire long ago,
 but here it is the knock knock knock of your own heart that matters.

if you are afraid, come forth.	ride downbeats	6	5	4	/	6	5	4	/	
if you are alone, come forth now.		6	5	4	3	5	/	/	/	1
everybody here has seams and scars,										
so level up and feel again.										

<i>and this is all we need.</i>		4	5	1	/	4	5	1	/	
<i>and this is where we start.</i>		4	5	1	/	4	5	1	/	
<i>this is the day we greet.</i>		4	5	1	/	4	5	1	/	
<i>this is the day, no other.</i>										

call it any name you need.		1	/	/	/	4	/	1	/	
call it any name you feel.		1	/	/	/	4	/	1	/	
call it your 2.0, your rebirth, whatever –		1	/	/	/	4	/	1	/	
if you can feel it all,										
with your doors flung wide.										
call it your day no. 1 in the rest of forever.										

if you are afraid, give more.	k/s + hihat downs	6	5	4	/	6	5	4	/	
if you are alive, give more now.		6	5	4	3	5	/	/	/	1
everybody here has seams and scars.										
so level up and live again.										

G . . .

Old devil time, I'm gonna fool you now
Old devil time, you'd like to bring me down
But when I'm feeling low, my lovers gather round
And help me rise to fight you one more time

C D G /

C Am D /

C D G /

C D G /

Old devil pain, you've often pinned me down
You thought I'd cry and beg you for the end
At that very time my lovers gathered round
And helped me rise to fight you one more time

Old devil fear, you with your icy hands
Old devil fear, you'd like to freeze me cold
But when I'm sore afraid, my lovers gather round
And help me rise to fight you one more time

Old devil hate, I knew you long ago
Before I learned the poison in your breath
Now when we hear your lies my lovers gather round
And help me rise to fight you one more time

No storm nor fire can ever beat us down
No wind that blows but carries us further on
And you who fear, oh lovers gather round
And we can rise to sing it more time
And we can rise to sing it one more time