//: D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 C G ://

D Dmaj7 G D Dmaj7 A G

Right outside this lazy summer home

D Dmaj7 G D Dmaj7 A G

You don’t have time to call your soul a critic, no

Bm A G A

Right outside the lazy gate of winter’s summer home

Bm A D G

Wondering where the nuthatch with its wings a mile long

D G D G Bb

Just carried the bird away

Chorus:

F Bb F Bb

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world

F Bb F Bb-C

But the heart has its beaches and homelands and thoughts of its own

C Bb F Bb

Wake now, discover that you are the song that the morning brings

F Bb C A-G D Dmaj7

But the heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own

There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away

There follows behind him a wagon that’s loaded with clay

**Bm A G A**

And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay

**D G D G Bm**

The night comes so quiet; it’s close on the heels of the day

Chorus

Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own

**Bm A**

Sometimes we ride on your horses

**G A**

Sometimes we walk alone

**D G D G Bm**

Sometimes the songs that we sing are just songs of our own

Chorus