FUTURES

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D Time sig 4/4















INTRO			A
Asus4	G	Asus4	G >> D7
VERSE 1	·	•	You
G	Em	G	A >> A7
mustn't grieve for	this, the past is	over,	And
D	A	G	Em
futures stay in	all the paths you	tread:	
D	A	G	A7
road that stretches	out, no longer	winding,	A
BD	А	G	A7
sign that never	turns to point a-	stray,	And
2 D	A	G	A7
demons at the	crossroads no more	lurking	То
5 D	A	G	G >> A
snatch your	plans a-	way	
INTRO REPRISE 1			
O Asus4	G	Asus4	G >> D7
VERSE 2 - as Verse 1			You
4 G	Em	G	A >> A7
mustn't try to	cling etc	etc	
v			
4 D	А	G	G >> A
steal your	hopes a-	way	
INTRO REPRISE 2			
8 Asus4	G	Asus4	G >> D7
INSTRUMENTAL			
2 G	Em	G	A >> A7
5 D	A	G	Em
D	А	G	A7
D	A	G	G >> A
INTRO REPRISE 3			
Asus4	G	Asus4	G >> D7
			You
VERSE 3 - as Verse 1			
2 G	Em	G	A >> A7
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mustn't be contrite etc etc

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102	D	A	G	G >> A
-	wash your	dreams a-	way	_

CODA

106	Asus4	G	Asus4	G >> D7
110	Asus4	G	Asus4	G >> D7
114	Asus4			_

v1 You mustn't grieve for this, the past is over, And futures stay in all the paths you tread:

A road that stretches out, no longer winding, A sign that never turns to point astray, And demons at the crossroads no more lurking To snatch your plans away.

v2 You mustn't try to cling to what's behind you, When memories still live on in what's ahead:

A warmer sun no longer casting shadows, A moon that bathes the night in silver grey, And thieves behind the bush no longer hiding To steal your hopes away.

v3 You mustn't be contrite about your failures, Be brave for what you tried to do instead:

A softer rain that soothes but no more drenches, A kinder breeze that sees you through the day, And chasms in the road no longer yawning To wash your dreams away.