

Renaissance

Fill 1

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|---2-----2-----2-----2-----|
|---3-----3-----3-----3-----|
|---2-----2-----X-----X-----|
|---0-----X-----X-----X-----|
|---X-----4-----2-----0-----|
|---X-----X-----X-----X-----|
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D Em
I like the way, that your hair falls away, when the night brings a candle to you

A D
And I like to stare, as you come down the stair, when the light from the landing shines through

D Em
How many fallen leaves, will it take to believe, That autumn has finally come

A D
The weathers grown colder, and we've both grown older, it's hard to believe we're still one

G F#m
Let's dance that old dance once more

Em F#m
We still move as smooth on that old ballroom floor

G F#m
I'll wear my Sunday best and you wear your favorite dress

Em A D
Lock up the door, let's dance that old dance once more

D Em
You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground, when I acted as proud as a fool

A D
We were kids and we've grown, We got kids of our own, That we got to raise by the old golden rule

D Em
But somehow it seems, that some of our dreams, got discarded somewhere on the road

A D
When all that was true, could be found in the blue, of your eyes that still sparkle and glow

Chorus

D Em
The frost king has come, and with a flick of his thumb, has turned the windows to renaissance art

A D
As we sit round the fire, with no need to inquire, about the ways of the soul and the heart

D Em
The years passed us by, like a soft whispered sigh, not noticing youth as it flew

A D
It's easy to tell, that you wear your age well, not trying to prove you're still you Chorus