

Time Passages

by Al Stewart and Peter White (1978)

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

D A F#m G
It was late in December, the sky turned to snow

Gm6b5 = Gdim7

G A Bm(1/2) A(1/2) G G

All round the day was going down slow

D A F#m G

Night like a river beginning to flow

G A Bm(1/2) A(1/2) G

I felt the beat of my mind go drifting into

D A/D(1/2) G/D(1/2) G/D G/D G/D G/D D A Bm E
Time passages Years go falling in the fading light
D A/D(1/2) G/D(1/2) G/D G/D G G F#m A
Time passages Buy me a ticket on the last train home to
D(1/2) A/D(1/2) G/D(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) F#m(1/2) G/A(1/2) D(1/2)
night

Well I'm not the kind to live in the past
The years run too short and the days too fast
The things you lean on are the things that don't last
Well it's just now and then my line gets cast into these

Time passages. There's something back here that you left behind
Oh time passages. Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

Bb Bb Gdim7 Gdim7 A A A A
Hear the echoes and feel yourself starting to turn
Bb Bb Gdim7 Gdim7
Don't know why you should feel that there's something to
Bm Bm E E
learn. It's just a game that you
D A/D G/D A D G/D D A F#m G
play

Well the picture is changing, now you're part of a crowd
They're laughing at something and the music's loud
A girl comes towards you, you once used to know
You reach out your hand, but you're all alone, in these