

Reflections

Words and music ©2006 Christopher M Solaas

Intro:

C G6 F C Am G6 F G C F G C

Verse 1:

C G

Life is but a memory

F C C Em Am

Of what was told or used to be

Am G

For even in the raging sea

F F G C

Thoughts of home drift back to me.

Verse 2:

C G

I used to think that life was grand

F C C Em Am

But even time, held in the hand

Am G

Slips through the finger gaps like sand

F F G C

My world is still a fairyland.

Chorus:

Am G

Dungeons may be dark and deep,

F C

Mountains may be rough and steep

Am G

And I may work hard to earn my keep

F F G C

But I still have a place to sleep.

Verse 3:

C G

And though my life is just begun

F C C Em Am

I sometimes turn to face the sun

Am G

When one short day is almost done

F F G C

And think about the dreams I've won.