

Common shore

D G, D G, C D G

D G D G
Our common shore is further still

C D G
Unheard behind the hills

C D G C
She smiles at me across inches of space

G C G
Says: "The mountains are not really mountains."

C D G
And touches my north-turned face

C D G C
And the train, the train leaves the station somewhere behind us

C D G

D G D G
We're eight miles high and falling fast

C D G
Half-heard from room to room

C D G C
And down at the harbour the table is set

G C G
Though we haven't yet gotten dressed

C D G
Feels like hours ago since we met

C D G C
And the train will remain at a constant speed for the next four hours

C D G

D G D G
We pass it all, we've passed it all

C D G
We'll know it when we're there

C D G C
Between diamond rings and important things

G C G
There's familiar sand in the air

C D G
And the draft gently pulls at our hair

C D G C
And the train quickly passes through a town that we've both never been to

CDG

D G D G
The present stalls as echoes call

C D G
We're smiles away from love

C D G C
And the fingers that now slowly play with her hair

G C G
Can't point to exactly 'there'

C D G
It isn't how fast, it's where

C D G C
So the train rolls off as we walk away at an odd, little angle

CDG