

EPILOGUE

words and music by Arlo Guthrie

Am **Fmaj** **Esus E**
AND FOR MYSELF I HAVE NO REGRETS
Am **Fmaj** **Esus E7**
THAT TIME HAS TAKEN WHAT IT SOON FORGETS
F **G** **C** **C/B Am** **F E7 Am E7 Am**
A GAMBLER'S PARADISE IN SHORT VIGNETTES

THESE STOLEN MOMENTS FROM THE HOURGLASS
A BURNING CANDLE WHILE THE NIGHT-TIME LASTS
UPON MY PILLOW WHERE MY DREAMS FLOAT PAST

AND ALL MY MEMORIES SEEM TO COME ALIVE
I THINK OF EVERYONE WHO STILL SURVIVES
AND THOSE WHO HAVEN'T MAY YET STILL ARRIVE

I WANT TO TAKE THE TIME TO LET YOU KNOW
I'VE HAD A HARD TIME LETTING FEELINGS SHOW
AND THROUGH IT ALL I LOVE YOU EVEN SO

A POET'S PLEASURE IS TO HEAR IN TIME
THE PAINTER PICTURES WHAT HE'S LEFT BEHIND
I CLOSE MY EYES AND IT ALL LEAVES MY MIND

I SIT ALONE AND HEAR THE SPARROW SING
NO WAY OF KNOWING WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS
I LEAVE MY SOLITUDE UPON HIS WINGS

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