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Am Em Am  
 I found myself grown weary with the world  
 Dm Am Em Am  
 So I got into my car and drove, not very far,  
 Em Am Em Am  
 And before the day was done I had chased the setting sun  
 Em7 Am  
 To the sea-cliffs where the breakers crashed and curled.

I never knew how long it was I stood,  
 And I watched the seabirds fly and I heard their lonely cry  
 But at last I left the shore and the breakers' endless roar  
 And the path led back and through a little wood.

Am G6 C D  
*transition*

D A  
 There I saw a man who wore a cloak of grey  
 D A Asus2 A  
 With a bright sword by his side, and swiftly he did ride  
 E7 A Asus2 A  
 Tall upon a milk-white steed, but he stopped and spoke to me  
 E7 A  
 “Young fool!” he cried, “Why wander back this way?”

“There behind you are the cliffs that end the world  
 Where the dragons flame and fly in the endless empty sky  
 And the castle's ancient keep overhangs the vasty deep  
 And the Western Kingdom's banners are unfurled.

“For the tourney will be starting with the dawn  
 At the rising of the sun with a kingdom to be won.  
 We must ride and reach the walls before the darkness falls—”  
 Then he spurred his mount and quickly he was gone.

A D C Em  
*transition*

Am Em Am  
 Then I watched him as he vanished from my sight  
 Dm Am Em Am  
 And I longed once more to stand on the cliffs that end the land  
 E A Esus4 A  
 And I wondered if I'd see endless sky or circled sea  
 Em Am  
 But I turned away to face the falling night.

Am G6 C D G  
*coda*

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