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For Carolly

G C G
 She sits alone by candle-light and sings a wistful song
 D7 D6 D7 D D7 D6D G
 Of freedom from a world where she will never quite belong
 D5 (G) D5 C G
 She takes a square of paper and she folds it as she sings;
 D7 D6 D7 D C G D G
 A tiny dragon lifts its head and spreads its paper wings.

D5 (G) D5 G
 Listen to the song she sings
 D C G
 so late into the night
 D Dsus4D Dsus2
 She folds the tiny paper wings
 D C G Gsus4G
 and dreams of dragon flight
 C D7 D5 G C G6
 Dragon flight dragon flight
 D7 D6 G9G
 dragon flight dragon flight

She recalls the pretty legend that they told in days gone by
 If you fold a thousand paper cranes then you may never die.
 A tiny dragon perches on a chip of crystal stone;
 Would a thousand paper dragons have a magic of their own?

She folds them through the autumn rains and silent winter snow:
 A thousand squares of paper by the candle's quiet glow.
 She sings her songs of dragon-flight; the night is soft and deep;
 And paper dragons watch her bed to guard her in her sleep.

At last upon a rose-red dawn the day breaks clear and warm;
 A thousand tiny dragons whirl around her like a storm.
 She watches them in wonderment 'til like the song she sings,
 She rises with them free to fly away on paper wings.

(x) — *just play the note x, no chord.*

This was commissioned by Cathy Cook and Carolly Hawksdottir, inspired by Fred Small's song "Cranes Over Hiroshima" and Carolly's origami dragons.

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