Bm
big, big house—there are fifty doors—and one of them leads to your
big, old house—there are fifty beds—and one of them leads to your

Bm
heart. In the time of spring, I passed your gate and
soul. It’s a bed of fear, a bed of threats and

Gmaj7
tried to make a start. All I knew.
greets and sheets so cold. All I knew.

F#m

Em
was the your scent of sea and dew,
F#m
eyes so velvet blue,
Bm
but I've been in love before, how about you?

There's a time for the good in life, a time to kill the pain in life.

Dream about the sun, you queen of

1.

rain.
It's time to place your bets in life, I've played the loser's game of life.
Dream about the sun, you queen of rain.
Time went by as I wrote your name in the sky.
Fly, fly away, bye, bye.

Gmaj7

A

F#m

Em

F#m

Bm

A

B

D

E9

Gmaj7
It's time to place your bets in life, I've
played the loser's game of life.

Dream about the sun,

you queen of rain.

(melody) rain.

(Synth.)