## THE POETRY OF STONE

Cmaj7 It's funny how you remember the little things The limestone dust steeped in your hands Cmaj7 Standin' by the kitchen window Starin' out at the wild cats Gmaj7 In that Tarzan Irish garden C Choked by nettles and weeds Gmaj7 Were you dreamin' of far off Italy And the Statues of the Greeks Or were you rememberin' Sean McDermott Bm7 You used to be his eyes and ears Before he lost faith in you forever Down all those Republican years ago

You always said there was a right and a wrong
C
And those who keep the faith end up angry and alone
G
Cmaj7
C
And knockin' sparks out of the poetry of stone

I've G E7 Am D

Your sons were all failures to you

But you loved them for their flaws
Though none of them gave a damn
About the Struggle or the Cause
And even with their women
They were selfish and they were weak
Left you to pick up the pieces
Of the idols they smashed at your feet
And all you wanted was their friendship
'Cause their love was reserved for your wife
And in the end they turned their backs on you
And left you to fend for yourself

Chorns

E7
You wouldn't like it now
C
All of us compromisin'
D
Like it was goin' out of style
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
And fallin' over backwards
Am
To come up with a reason
A7
For goin' the extra mile

grse

Funny how you remember the little things
Those walks down by the Quay
And old man holdin' a little boy's hand
And fillin' him with tales of rebellion and revolution and
I soaked up every story
Every dream and ideal
And it all makes just as much sense now
As it did on those walks down the Quay
But just like your sons I had to leave you
I still remember that look in your eyes
When we said goodbye forever
I swore I'd be back but you knew it was all just a pack of lies

Choros 'Cause there was a right and a wrong
But I didn't want to end up like you angry and alone
And knockin' sparks out of the poetry of stone

Line

And now we're over and through
Am
D
G
Slan abhaile to you tonight

Ling

Line . beginning 01