

# Elmet

Verse C#M E F#m A then C#M to C#m into chorus Gm Fm Gm Dm then Gm Fm C#M

In the corner of my world there's a land that used to be,  
Where two old men make charcoal, sending smoke up through the trees,  
And the riders from the storm shelter in the barn  
Where the cattle graze the hay that was gathered from the farm.

In the corner of my mind there is a river running free,  
Down from the high moorland on its journey to the sea.  
As the river leaves the forest, flowering meadows line the stream,  
Where butterflies are fluttering in the light of evening sunbeams.

## Chorus

But I can see the farmstead burning and the body of a man,  
For the raiders are returning across the borderland.  
I can hear the women calling to the children in the fields  
Shouting out a warning to the thump of swords and shields.

In the corner of my world an ancient forest stood,  
Where watchers on the hilltop would look out across the wood,  
And there are voices in the clearing, there is laughter 'round the fire  
And there are lovers in the moonlight making good on their desire.

## Chorus

In the corner of my mind there's a land that used to be.

It still lies beneath my footsteps and it is whispered by the trees.

I hear echoes of the past, it's a call you can't forget.

In the twilight of an empire stood the kingdom of Elmet.