

# The Rural Idyll

C

I dream me a forest  
With dappled Light through the trees

Am G

Wandering home through fields

F

With the sun upon me

C

Then show me the mountains  
And the sparkling stream

Am G

A walk along clifftops

F

A descent to the sea

But ...

Dm

Concrete and glass

Em

The hard paved paths

Am G

Constraining me

Dm

Tarmac Roads

Em Am G

Where everyone goes day and night

C

That's no life

Feel the wind on my face

The light rain in the morning

Looking up, to the sky

See the sun breaking through

Placing feet on the bare sand

Slipping over the dunes

A lazy day at the coast

Where I can drink in the view

Dm Am

A country lane, a village green

G

On a summer's eve

Dm Am

Sunlight on water, whispering trees

G

In the lightest breeze

C

Now, that's a life

Concrete and glass

The hard paved paths

Constraining me

Tarmac Roads

Where everyone goes day and night

That's no life

Take me back to the land

To a life in the countryside

Count the hours by the sun

Or the phase of the moon

I can dream of the forest

And a path through the trees

The call of the Earth

With its hypnotic tune

That's a life