

Love's Epitaph

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

D Dmaj7 Bm D
He keeps a lock of her fine auburn hair;

Em Bm A7
She keeps an old photograph.

D Em D7 G
Fragments of poetry still linger there,

Bm A7 D D7
Graven on love's epitaph.

G Em F#m D
Gone are the halcyon days of their youth,

A7
Days when they drank, free of care,

D Em D7 G
From that pure fountain of beauty and truth

Bm A7 D
Made for young lovers to share.

2.

D Dmaj7 Bm D
Did bitter destiny draw them apart,

Em Bm A7
Unbending reason and rhyme?

D Em D7 G
Or was it merely a failure of heart,

Bm A7 D D7
Merely the passage of time?

G Em F#m D
What angry daemon from what flaming hell,

A7
What hollow gestures of pride,

D Em D7 G
Made them forget what they once knew so well,

Bm A7 D
Knew somewhere deep down inside?

3.

D Dmaj7 Bm D
Pale, scattered petals of yesterday's blooms,

Em Bm A7
Carried away on the wind;

D Em D7 G
Fleeting encounters in dark hotel rooms;
Bm A7 D D7
Words on which frail hopes are pinned;
G Em F#m D
Figures in shadows that fade to a blur,
A7
Hauntingly distant and dim:
D Em D7 G
These are the things that remind him of her,
Bm A7 D
Things that remind her of him.

4.

D Dmaj7 Bm D
He makes his way through the aspens and pines,
Em Bm A7
She makes her way through the firs-
D Em D7 G
Pilgrims en route to their differing shrines,
Bm A7 D D7
His path as lonely as hers.
G Em F#m D
He keeps a lock of her fine auburn hair;
A7
She keeps an old photograph.
D Em D7 G
Fragments of poetry still linger there,
Bm A7 D
Graven on love's epitaph.