

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.