

Miro's Ghosts of Birds in Blue, Jed Rivers (I recorded this with a capo on the 3rd fret, played in the D form)

F chords read:

F Gm  
Gm F  
F Gm  
Gm F

Bb C Bb C  
Eb Bb F

D  
D Em  
I've stood in front of Lavender Mist and watched the wild man dance.  
Em D  
I've savored all the sweetened light of Gorky's strained romance.  
D Em  
I've bathed myself in the crust and the grime of Willem's brightened hues  
Em D  
And marveled at the sight of worlds Miro's ghosts of birds in blue.

G A G A  
I was born to see sights I went to pay my dues  
C G D  
To find a space within the frames of Miro's ghosts of birds in blue

G Em  
The sunshine on the wheat fields As the wind whips my back  
Em D  
The mountain rise The brush stroke flies Of Cezanne's fierce attack  
D Em  
I've looked and found the conflicting space Of Pablo's strange way to see  
Em D  
Like Athenian steps to the mount of the new unknown ways to be

G A G A  
I was born to see sights I went to pay my dues  
C G D  
To find a space within the frames of Miro's ghosts of birds in blue

D Em  
Oh the torment of the ages past to try the untaught eyes  
Em D  
A new experience came at last and brought a much earned prize  
D Em  
I'm learning to see in a whole new light to make up as I go  
Em D  
Creating meaning where none had been Out of pigment and oil paint's glow

G A G A  
We were born to see sights to wonder at the hues  
C G D  
To find a space within the frames of Miro's ghosts of birds in blue