

Daughter Of The Vine-Vernon Oxford
 Author:Benny Williams

C F C
 A blind man can see darkness and when the shadows fall

G7
 I quickly close the curtains of my mind
 C F C
 I hear the voice of yesterday so sweetly when it calls
 G7 C
 And I reach for the daughter of the vine

F C
 Happiness is dead and gone my dreams have flown away

G7
 Like captive birds free from the trap of time

C F C
 Tomorrow is a silent song forgotten yesterday

G7 C
 When I turn to the daughter of the vine

F C
 The fingers of forgetfulness caress my troubled brain

G7
 And gently wipes her memory from my mind

C F C
 Those healing hands of happiness soon take away my pain

G7 C
 As I reach for the daughter of the vine

F C
 On the sea of sorrow their pride's a sinking ship

G7
 So abandon it and leave your hopes behind

C F C
 Your crutches are not broken although your wings are clipped

G7 C
 You'll be rescued by the daughter of the vine

F C
 The fingers of forgetfulness caress my troubled brain

G7
 And gently wipes her memory from my mind

C F C
 Those healing hands of happiness soon take away my pain

G7 C
 As I cling to the daughter of the vine

G7 C
 As I cling to the daughter of the vine