

# Persephone by Michelle Dockrey

## Capo 3

Bm Bm Bm F#m  
F#m G F#m G  
Bm Bm Bm F#m  
F#m G G A A A A  
D D F#m G G  
F#m G  
F#m G A A A A

D D G G  
D G D D  
D D G G  
D D Bm Bm Bm Bm

Bm Bm Bm F#m  
F#m G F#m G  
Bm Bm Bm F#m  
F#m G G A A A A  
D D F#m G G  
F#m G  
F#m G A A A A

D D G G  
D G D D  
D D G G  
D D Bm Bm Bm Bm

Bm Bm D D  
Bm Bm D D  
G G D D  
D G  
D G  
D G Bm Bm Bm Bm

Bm Bm Bm F#m  
F#m G F#m G  
Bm Bm Bm F#m  
F#m G G A A A A  
D D F#m G G  
F#m G  
F#m G A A A A

D D G G  
D G D D  
D D G G <PAUSE>

<RITARD> D D Bm Bm Bm Bm

You came to summer's daughter in the twilight of the day  
You swept her off her feet and made to carry her away  
And a wordless bargain sealed us, long before our tale was told  
That whenever I should come to you be time of grief and cold  
And it was capture of a kind, but it was never what they think  
They all forget I had a choice, you know,  
I could have chosen not to eat or drink

But you only knew me in winter  
When the leaves had all finished their fall  
Yes you only knew me in winter  
So how could you know me at all?

And when you send me back to springtime, there is no one who will know  
That a part of me remains with you beneath your frozen snow  
For an ageless age ago, when there was no such thing as sin  
When I pledged to love the darkness, I could see the light within  
And they were grieved and shocked, those ancients, for they could not understand  
How there could be such truth and joy  
How lay such tenderness in such a heavy hand

But you only knew me in winter  
When the leaves had all finished their fall  
Yes you only knew me in winter  
So how could you know me at all?

And I loved you as you were, but you refuse to understand  
And I cannot be of your keep, and you will not be of my land  
If I could plant a winter blossom, would it make you think of me?  
In the silence of the summer  
In the dawning of the day  
There are worlds that you have never tried to see

Once you thought to turn me truly to your queen in more than name  
When you saw you were succeeding, did you feel a pang of shame?  
For the way you rule your kingdom makes me turn aside and weep  
Still you rouse in me desires that make me cry out in my sleep  
Now even standing in the sunlight, there are shadows in my hair  
I feel your cool hand on my throat  
Oh yes, no matter where I am, I feel you there

But you only held me in winter  
When the dead leaves relinquished the fall  
Yes you only knew me in winter  
No, you never knew me at all