

ASHES AND WINE

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step.

- ⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♭
- ⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭
- ④ = D♭ ① = E♭

Words and Music by
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Slowly (♩ = 72)

Guitar → E F♯m A E

Piano → E♭ Fm A♭ E♭

1. Don't

(with pedal)

Verse:

F♯m A

Fm A♭

know what to do — an - y - more. I've lost the on - ly love worth fight - ing —

2. See additional lyrics

E F♯m

E♭ Fm

— for. And I'll drown in my tear - storm - ing — sea. And



that would show_ you, that would make_ you hurt like_ me_ All the same,



I don't want mud - sling - ing games_ It's just a shame_ to

Chorus:



let you walk a - way_ Is there_ a chance_ a frag - ment of light_

mf



_ at the end_ of the tun - nel, a rea - son to fight?_ Is there_ a chance_



— you may change your mind, or are we ash - es and wine?

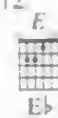
dim.

1.



Ooo... 2. Don't

2.



Bridge:



And I'll tear my - self a - way -

cresc. *mf*



if that is what you need. There is noth - ing left.

mp



to say. But

p

Chorus:



is there... a chance... a frag - ment of light... at the end... of the tun -

f

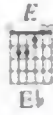


nel, a rea - son to fight? Is there... a chance... you may... change your mind...

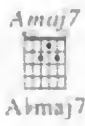


or are we ash - es and wine,

dim. *mf*



re - duced to ash - es and wine.



or are we ash - es?

p *poco rit.*

Verse 2:

Don't know if our fate's already sealed.
 This day's a spinning circus on a wheel.
 And I'm ill with the thought of your kiss,
 Coffee-laced, intoxicating on her lips.
 Shut it out, I've got no claim on you now.
 I'm not allowed to wear your freedom down, no.
 (*To Chorus:*)