Overture

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Am7                                Em7         G         Dm7       Fmaj7
Once upon a time there was a forest that grew at the end of the world.
        G6
It was dark and deep.
         Fmaj7
It could steal your sleep.
          E7/D
It was the place where all the shadows swirled.
      Am7                  Em7          G         Dm7    Fmaj7
And a wise man would not go there and a fool would not return.
         G6
And if you looked past the lies
          Fmaj7
That are trapped in his lost eyes,
      E7/D
You'd see the final thing he learned.
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(Chorus)
      Dm                  Am7
That magic always has a price
    E7/D                          Am7
And sometimes what it asks for isn't very nice.
    Dm                      C/G
You never know what you will have to sacrifice
      G/D      E7
In the end
                  Am7      Em7    Am7    Em7
For what you'd defend.
```

At the end of the road there was a village by the forest at the end of the world.
And the people there
Knew they didn't care
For the magic the old wizard hurled.
And he lived in the forest and they stayed safe in their town.
And the patterns he erected
Round the thing that he protected
Would lead the village folk to frown.

In the village lived a brother and a sister and everybody knew they were strange.
There was something of the other
That they'd gotten from their mother
And a fate they couldn't rearrange.
And she wove thread in patterns into fabric that was wondrous to see,
But in order to get paid
She would have to make a trade
To guarantee its purity.

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(Bridge)
        Fmaj7              Cmaj7
And the wizard wove protection
          Em7                        Dm7
With the light of the moon and the stars
          Fmaj7            Cmaj7
And the forest's dark infection
        Em7              E7
Stayed locked away by shining bars.
      Dm7            Am7
But a new game is beginning.
      Dm7              Am7
A new power has come to play.
        Dm7              Am7
There's sinning for the winning
          Em7 E7              Am7
All locked up – in shades of gray.


(Chorus twice)
                Am7     Em7
And who you'd defend.
                Am7     Em7    Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
And why you'd defend.
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