

**THE FALL OF THE OPTIMIST** (Ray Austin-Marshall) **a** (= Am)

<b>a</b>	-	<b>G</b>	-	<b>a</b>	-	<b>G</b>	-
<b>C</b>	-	<b>e</b>	-	<b>C</b>	-	<b>e</b>	-
<b>a</b>	-	<b>G</b>	-	<b>F</b>	-	<b>a</b>	-
<b>d</b>	-	<b>C</b>	-	<b>G</b>	-	<b>a</b>	-
<b>F</b>	-	<b>C</b>	-	<b>F</b>	-	<b>E</b>	-

The trees are laughing in my face - Of loneliness there's not a trace  
With silken smiles and swirls of lace - Forget all feelings of disgrace  
That left me hanging on the wall - When last years shame was new

When I was hanging on the wall - I didn't feel so tall at all  
I danced so well and I played ball - And never thought that I could fall  
So far beneath your tainted grace - When last year's fool was king

***Ah, but it's strange to look again  
Between the days of now and then  
Into times beyond my ken  
I'll get there soon but I don't know when***

But all the things that I could bring - Would never give you cause to cling  
To brazen bells that never ring - Or raucous choirs that never sing  
Of worlds beyond your fantasy - Where trees have never grown

So I reject the planted fear - That lingers and is ever near  
And strangles every wish to cheer - Beyond your smile there lies the lear  
Just waiting for the optimist - To fall upon his face