

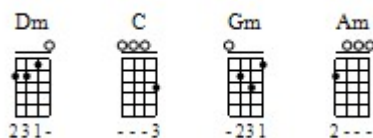
Golden Skans

The Klaxons

(From Myths of the Near Future)



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

Dm C Gm Am [x2]

CHORUS

Dm C
Light touch my hand, in a dream of Golden Skans,
Gm Am
From now on you can forget our future plans.
Dm C
Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,
Gm Am
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand.

VERSE 1

Dm C Gm Am
Set sail from sense, bring all your young.

Dm C Gm Am
Set sail from where we once begun. (while we wait, while we wait)

Dm C
A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.

Gm Am
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.

Dm C
A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.

Gm Am
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.

CHORUS

Dm C
Light touch my hand, in a dream of Golden Skans,
Gm Am
From now on you can forget our future plans.
Dm C
Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,
Gm Am
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand.

Dm C Gm Am [x2]

VERSE 2

Dm C Gm Am
We sailed from sense, brought all our young.
Dm C Gm Am
We sailed from where we once begun (While we wait, while we wait)
 Dm C
A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.
Gm Am
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.
 Dm C
A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.
Gm Am
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.

CHORUS

Dm C
Light touch my hand, in a dream of Golden Skans,
 Gm Am
From now on you can forget our future plans.
Dm C
Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,
 Gm Am
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand.

Rpt to end