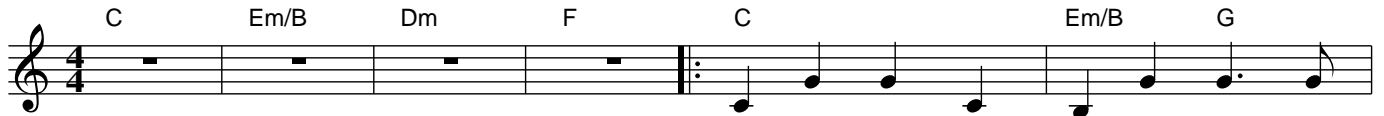


Traitor Wind

Phillip Mills

Capo 3

C Em/B Dm F C Em/B G



All the stars looked a - li - en, bright
Flow - ers spread their vi - o - lence, blown
Child - ren from our fut - ure may climb

Am Dm Em Am Dm




jum - ble o - ver - head, Con - stel - la - tions, new - drawn on the sky.
down the moun - tain pass. Stran - gers speak with voi - ces in my brain.
up to claim the stars; Or - a - cles won't show them paths to trust.

C Em/B G Am



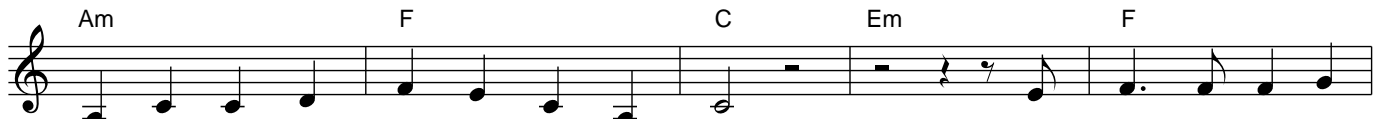
Our space - ship sat, a tomb - stone, where the priest was say - ing
The priest ar - rang - ing corp - ses thinks su - i - cide's a
I watch the priest pile rocks on ghosts to keep them in the

Dm Em Am Dm F



Mass. I once be - lieved my crew could make her fly. She
sin. To - day we count our star - ship with the slain. Though
ground And plan to turn my ship to ash and dust.in No

Am F C Em F



was - n't built for pla - nets, nor was I. When stars were des - ti -
flight is gone, earth mem - or - ies re - main. us. haunt - ing his - tor - y; no chains to

G F G Am G Am7



na - tions, and gal - ax - ies were back - drop, and pla - nets, old log ent - ries for the

F Dm C Em/B F



pla - ces I had been, I stood, proud, on the bridge. They used to call me

G F Em7 C Dm G C

'Cap-tain', But in the storms, old sail-ors live to curse that trai-tor wind.

1,2 Dm 3 F Em7 C Dm G C Dm

Af-ter storms, old sail-ors die and curse the trai-tor wind.

F C

Notes:

(Written as an entry for the 2005 OVFF "Shipwrecked" songwriting contest.)

When I thought about the "Shipwrecked" topic in connection to science fiction, one book came to mind immediately. There is a rich and intricate set of stories that all had their logical beginning with the wreck of a spaceship. So, based on the book, "Darkover Landfall"....

History:

September, 2005