

Night at the Alhambra
By Deborah Savran

A min - F - E

The darkest of nighttimes
Alhambra palace I roam
Look up from these courtyards
Indigo skies lead me home

Space rocks colliding
As the masters love does hold
A moment enchanted
As indigo is streaked with Gold

CHORUS

F E
Shooting Star
 E
Takes away my breath
F E
Shooting Star
There is no death

Turnaround

F Am E (X2)

Amin F
Deception surrounds us
 E
But these are no fortune teller's
tricks
This court of the lions
Shows royalty much higher than
this

Each one of us given
the symbols in our days they
overflow
And if we will read them
Then all of our love will grow

F E
Shooting Star
 E
Takes away my breath
F E
Shooting Star
There is no death

F E
We need not fear
We need not fear

Shooting Star
Takes away my breath.
Shooting Star
There is no death.

Shooting Star
Takes away my breath.
Shooting Star
There is no death
Shooting Star
Takes away my breath.
Shooting Star
There is no death.