VICTIMS OF THE FURY (ROBIN TROWER) (C#)

You were holy rays of sunlight, shining gold to me Every colour of the rainbow, I was blessed by high decree You were every moments magic, joy beyond compare

You were holy rays of sunlight,

I was lost without a care

Victims of the fury, shadows in the dark Victims of the fury, arrows found their mark

So we lived our days in rapture, like the world could never end We weren't thinking about the future, we had time enough to spend We were blessed as though in heaven, we were messengers of joy

There were angels all around us, there was none who dared destroy

Victims of the fury, shadows in the dark Victims of the fury, arrows found their mark

Then the world collapsed around us, and the tables overturned We were lambs before the slaughter, we were driven out and burned Yes, the world collapsed around us and the archers found their marks

We were victims of the fury,

were shadows in the dark

Victims of the fury, shadows in the dark Victims of the fury, arrows found their mark

SOLO

Reprise harpège wha-wha (4x)

Victims of the fury, shadows in the dark Victims of the fury, arrows found their mark arrows found their mark