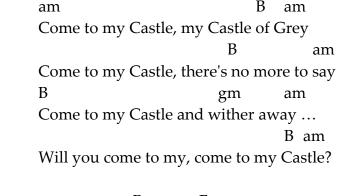
## Castle of Grey



am B F am

Go walk down the corridor, open the door F dm B am

You will enter a place where you've ne'er been before.
F C B am

You've come to the castle that I call my own,
B am

Just pass through the doorway and enter the hall, Try and look for my servants - you'll find none at all. And though there are cobwebs, no spiders do weave: There is no living thing, and there's no way to leave.

Where the colours are grey and you are all alone.

Come to my Castle, my Castle of Grey Come to my Castle, there's no more to say Come to my Castle and wither away ... Will you come to my, come to my Castle?

There is nothing of colour, there's no black nor white.

There is nothing but grey - it's my colour of fright.

Dust covers the furniture, windows are blind 
You don't know why you're there, and no answer you'll find.

And still you will feel there's my breath on the air. If you listen, my heart will be beating ... somewhere. Hark, your feet leaven an echo - or maybe it's me? You'll never escape, for your life's meant for me.

Come to my Castle, my Castle of Grey Come to my Castle, there's no more to say Come to my Castle and wither away ... Will you come to my, come to my Castle?

And then you will wake, maybe wake with a scream, And you'll find you're at home - it was only a dream! But then walk to a mirror, and look at your face And you'll find there's no colours, but all shades of greys.

Come to my Castle, my Castle of Grey Come to my Castle, there's no more to say Come to my Castle and wither away ... Will you come to my, come to my Castle?