Irimi © 1981 Sandra Brooks-Mathers

Play chords below with capo on 1st fret

Shadow comes at my beckoning, Shadow comes, time of reckoning, I call my dark self, she sits by my side, Am7 - Em - Bm7 - Em Familiar stranger, she will be my guide, Am7 - Em - Bm7 - Em Irimi, irimi.

Shades of fear scatter in the wind, Revelation will soon begin, Her veils of black lace removing for me, I turn to her face, dark aged beauty, Irimi, irimi.

Shadow whispers of strengthening, How it grows out of suffering, A river of pain runs deep in her eyes, Dark mirror for me, old countenance wise, Irimi, irimi.

Out of past negativity, Building now a new unity, Duality dance is ending, is done, A deepening glance, we know we are one, Irimi, irimi.

Em - Bm7 - Em Em - Bm7 - Em Am7 - Em