

Alesso - Years

Tom: D

Years
 A Em
 G D
 These will be the years
 A Em G D
 Years
 A Em
 The sun hits like a bullet of faith
 G D
 And then suddenly I'm wide awake
 A Em
 Fake bliss, our apologies made
 G D
 Was an enemy with no escape
 A Em
 My hands were tied
 G D
 But now they're mine
 A Em G D
 So grab on to desire and run away
 A Em
 These will be the years
 G D
 These will be the years
 A Em

The lights will all appear
 G D
 These will be the years
 A Em
 Grey dust now sparkle and gold and
 G D
 The best is yet to unfold
 A Em
 Why heat found in comfort and cold
 G D
 And a heart was found in her soul
 A Em
 Her hands were tied
 G D
 But now they're mine
 A Em
 So grab on and where ever you'll go
 G D
 I'll go
 A Em
 These will be the years
 G D
 These will be the years
 A Em
 The lights will all appear
 G D
 These will be the years

Acordes

