

Anja Garbarek - The Last Trick

Tom: G

From standing ^{Em} to crouching
^G Silently falling
^D Falling from nowhere ^{Am} to nowhere
^{Em} Nothing between
^G Nothing beyond
^D Nothing behind the stars

^G This is the last trick i'll do ^D |

Remain for some time
 Down here below
 Allowing the doubt to feed upon me
 And even the ones
 Who've never been
 Are climbing the wail up ahead

I get up start crawling
 Into the same
 Over and over and over again
 Smelling the plastic
 Smelling the spit
 And smelling my own breath

^G This is the last trick i'll do ^D |

The presence convincing
 The most of what i've written is false
 I mention this
 'cause i'm talking in the light of what's known
 I get out of the sun

^G This is the last trick i'll do ^D |

All together now
 Everybody

Acordes

