

## **Asaf Avidan - Different Pulses**

```
Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de F)

Capostraste na 5ª casa
F Am

My life is like a wound, I scratch so I can bleed
F Am

Regurgitate my words, I write so I can feed
F Am

And Death grows like a tree, that's planted in my chest
F Am

Its roots are at my feet, I walk so it won't rest

(Bb F A)

F Am

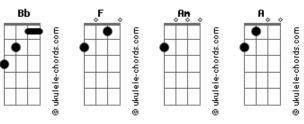
Oh, Baby I am Lost... (x2)

F Am

I try to push the colors through a prism back to white
F Am

To sync our different pulses into a blinding light
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## **Acordes**



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And if love is not the key. If love is not a key.

F
Am
I hope that I can find a place where it could be

(Bb F A)
(F Am)(x2)

F
I know that in your heart there is an answer to a question Am
That I'm not as yet aware that I have asked
F
And if that tree had not drunk my tears
Am
I would have bled and cried for all the years
That I alone have let them pass

F
Am
Oh, Baby I am yours (x4)

(F Am F)
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