

# Bastille - Durban Skies

Tom: G

All that we got to be thankful for  
 All that we got to be thankful for  
 In the heat, try to love these streets  
 In this town, it all went down  
 our chromosomes in sepia tones  
 in my mind, in my mind  
 Where you lead your lives before  
 From our small island brought right back  
 To these shores, to these shores, to these shores  
 It's alive, it's alive when  
 I see it through your eyes  
 It's alive, It's alive  
 Now I understand your lies  
 When you take me there  
 You show me the city  
 I see it through your eyes  
 When you take me there  
 We drive through the city  
 beneath the Durban Skies  
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
 All that we got to be thankful for  
 Oh, all that we got to be thankful for  
 All we got to be thankful for  
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 I see it through your eyes  
 It's alive, It's alive  
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 When you take me there  
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 When you take me there  
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 When you take me there  
 When you take me there  
 On the day you made your vows  
 The heavens opened, rain poured down  
 It poured down, down, down  
 Grey and brown, the seventies  
 It shoots you war, and the ones you love  
 Were so young, were so young, God, you were so young

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## Acordes

