

Bon Iver - 00000 Million

Tom: F

[Verse 1]

Must've been forces, that took me on them wild courses
 Who knows how many poses, that I've been in
 But them the main closest, hark! it gives meaning Mine
 I cannot really post this, ah feel the signs
 I worried about rain and I worried bout lightning
 But I watched them off, to the light of the morning
 Marking the slope, slung low in the highlands
 Where the days have no numbers
 If it's harmed, it's harmed me, it'll harm, I let it in

[Verse 2]

Oh, the old modus: out to be leading live
 Said, comes the old ponens, demit to strive
 A word about Gnosis: it ain't gonna buy the groceries
 Or middle-out locusts, or weigh to find

I worry about shame, and I worry bout a worn path
 And I wander off, just to come back home
 Turning to waltz, hold high in the lowlands
 Cause the days have no numbers
 It harms me, it harms me, it harms like a lamb

[Verse 3]

So I can depose this, partial to the bleeding vines
 Suppose you can't hold shit, how high I've been
 What a river don't know is: to climb out and heed a line
 To slow among roses, or stay behind
 I've been to that grove where no matter the source is
 And I walked it off: how long I'd last
 Sore-ring to cope, whole band on the canyon
 Cause the days have no numbers
 Well it harms it harms me it harms, I'll let it in

Acordes

