

Intro: dução solo

## **Bruce Dickinson - Arc of Space**

Am G D Am
There, on a lonely desert hilltop
G D Am
The pilgrims huddle closer
D Am D Am
Waiting for a sign, the coming silver shrine
C G
The arc of space and time

Am G D Am
Truth, oh, the truth is never clear
G D Am
Perhaps again next year
D Am D Am
The hope lives on beneath the blazing sun
C G
One day you'll come

F G Am
In my heart I reach you
F G Am
In my heart I reach out to you
F E Am G F
In my heart I touch the face of god
E
In my dreams somehow...

Acordes Am D G C G Am D G C G Am D G C G Am D E (ao refrão)

In my heart I reach you

F G Am

In my heart I reach out to you

F E Am G F

In my heart I touch the face of god

E

It's all a dream...

F G Am

In my heart I reach you

F G Am

In my heart I reach out to you

F E Am G F

In my heart I touch the face of god

E

It's all a dream, somehow...

Am G D Am
Truth, oh, the truth is never clear
G D Am
Perhaps again next year
D Am D Am
The hope lives on beneath the blazing sun
G
One day you'll come

## Acordes

