

# Chris Cornell - Through The Window

Tom: Db

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

<sup>G</sup>  
The clouds that gathered turned to rain

<sup>G</sup>  
The candles on your sill burned out

<sup>Am</sup>  
The weather on your face

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Turned to match the mood outside

<sup>G</sup>  
Reading through poems that you saved

<sup>G</sup>  
That make the gloomy hours make sense

<sup>Am</sup>  
Or do they lose their power

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
With the yellowing of age

<sup>C</sup>  
I saw you suffering

<sup>G</sup>  
Through a foggy window in the

<sup>D</sup>  
Rain

<sup>Em</sup>  
When you thought no one was watching, yeah

<sup>C</sup>  
Going through your memories

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Like so many prisons to escape

<sup>Em</sup>  
And become someone else

<sup>Am</sup>  
With another face

<sup>C</sup>  
And another name

<sup>G</sup>  
No more suffering

<sup>G</sup>  
You sold the best of yourself out

<sup>G</sup>  
On a chain of grey and white lies

<sup>Am</sup>  
One syllable at a time

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
You should have made them pay

<sup>G</sup>  
A higher price

<sup>C</sup>  
I saw you suffering

<sup>G</sup>  
Through the cracked and dirty

<sup>D</sup>  
Window pane,

I was ashamed that i was

<sup>Em</sup>  
Watching, yeah

<sup>C</sup>  
Going through your imagination

<sup>G</sup>

Looking for a life you could

<sup>D</sup>  
Create

<sup>Em</sup>  
And become somebody else, yeah

<sup>Am</sup>  
With another face

<sup>C</sup>  
With another name

<sup>D</sup>  
No more suffering

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I wish that i could find a seed

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And plant a tree that grows so high

<sup>G</sup>  
So that i could climb

And harvest the ripe stars

<sup>Am</sup>  
For you and i to drink

<sup>C</sup>  
And spit the ashes from our mouths

<sup>Em</sup>  
And put the grey back in the clouds

And send them packing with our bags

<sup>D</sup>  
Of old regrets and sorrows

'cause they don't do a thing but drag us down

So far down

<sup>G</sup>  
The past is like a braided rope

<sup>G</sup>  
Each moment tightly coiled inside

<sup>C</sup>  
I saw you suffering

<sup>G</sup>  
Through the yellow window of a

<sup>D</sup>  
train

<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
With everybody watching, yeah

<sup>C</sup>  
Too tired for imagining

<sup>G</sup>  
That you could ever love somebody

<sup>D</sup>  
else

<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
From somewhere far away

<sup>Am</sup>  
From another time

<sup>C</sup>  
From another place

<sup>Am</sup>  
With another life

<sup>Em</sup>  
And another face

<sup>D</sup>  
And another name

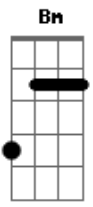
<sup>D</sup>  
And another name

<sup>G</sup>  
No more suffering

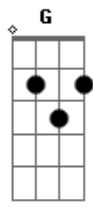
## Acordes



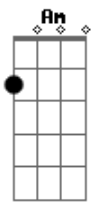
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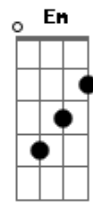
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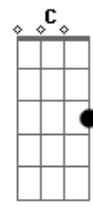
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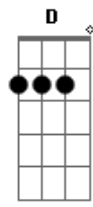
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