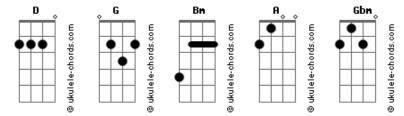
Covenhoven - Young At Heart

Tom: D Intro: D G D G I've always been young at heart D Right from the very start G Dreaming of where wild things are D And hitching my wagon to stars Bm A

 $${\rm Bm}$$ $${\rm A}$$ I'm pinching my hands 'til I'm sure that I'm still alive

Acordes



G Gbm (A) Watching the sand slip through my fingers, I've been Bm A Abandoning safe bets for fleeting highs G D Hoping the ocean won't take what's materialized too soon G I've always been an old soul D Empty has always been full

G Lost is my own kind of found D

And silence, my favorite sound