

David Fonseca - The First Day

Tom: C

On the first day of the year, my aim was so clear
 I could see the line on the horizon
 I got it all made, brave, unafraid
 On the first day, on the first day

On the first day we met, I'll never forget
 You were wearing a blue dress and a ribbon
 And right there I swore "Forever and more?"
 On the first day, on the first day

And oh my heart, oh my heart
 Fails every second, to the beating of the clock

Oh, the first words you said, like a bird in my head
 I could swear that I was dreaming
 Our love was still small, yet I believed in it all
 On the first word, on the first word
 Like the first love, oh the first love
 On the first day, on the first day

But oh my heart, oh my heart
 It takes its time, but in time it will stumble and hurt
 It grows apart, fades in the dark
 It fails every second to the beating of the clock

(Dm Db Ab Cm Gb Bb F) (3x)

Acordes

