

# Dean Lewis - Waves

Tom: G

<sup>C</sup>  
There is a swelling storm,  
<sup>G</sup> and i'm caught up in the middle of it all  
<sup>C</sup> And it takes control  
<sup>Em</sup>  
of the person that I thought I was  
<sup>D</sup>  
the boy I used to know

<sup>C</sup> But there, Is a light  
<sup>D</sup>  
In the dark, and I feel its warmth  
<sup>Em</sup>  
In my hands, and my heart  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Why can't I hold on?

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It comes and goes in waves  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
It always does, it always does  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
We watch as our young hearts fade  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
into the flood  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Into the flood

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And the freedom, of falling  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
a feeling I thought was set in stone  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
It slips through, my fingers  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I'm trying hard to let go  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
but it comes and goes in waves  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
It comes and goes in waves  
<sup>C</sup>  
and carries us away

Through the wind  
down to the place we used to lay when we were kids  
Memories, of a stolen place  
Caught in the silence  
an echo lost in space

It comes and goes in waves  
It always does, it always does  
We watch as our young hearts fade  
into the flood  
Into the flood

And the Freedom, of falling  
a feeling I thought was set in stone  
It slips through, my fingers  
I'm trying hard to let go  
but it comes and goes in waves  
It comes and goes in waves  
and carries us away

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
I watched my wild youth  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
disappear in front of my eyes  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Moments of magic and wonder  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
seem so hard to find  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Is it ever coming back again?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Is it ever coming back again?  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Take me back to the feeling when  
<sup>D</sup>  
everything was left to find

It comes and goes in waves  
It always does, ow it always does

And the Freedom, of falling  
a feeling I thought was set in stone  
It slips through, my fingers  
I'm trying hard to let go  
but it comes and goes in waves  
It comes and goes in waves  
and carries us away

## Acordes

