

Donna Burke - Glassy Sky

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Tom: C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I didn't wanna hurt you, hope you know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dm E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Empty promises, shattered dreams of love
How many days have passed like this
This city the crowd is fading, moving on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Sometimes I wonder what's beyond
                                                                 Е
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Е
I sometimes have wondered where you've gone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I tried many times to make it up to you
Dm E Am
Story carries on, lonely, lost inside...
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Can somebody tell me what to do?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Dm E
                                                                      Е
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Thought we're meant to be... There's no going back
I had this dream so many times % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                        F
The moments we spent has past and gone away
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Time has already come...
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Sun is gone and no more shadows...

Dm E
Could there be an end to this, what I'm feeling deep inside
You know there's no looking back...
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Can't give up I know and this life goes on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I'll be strong I'll be strong 'til I see the end...
Am C
Glassy sky above, as long as I'm alive, you will be part of me
                            Dm E Am G
Glassy sky, the cold, the broken pieces of me...
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Glassy sky above, as long as I survive, you will be part of me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          E Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        C Dm E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Glassy sky, the cold, the broken pieces of me...
The mystery of it I recall
Suddenly the truth will change the way we fall
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Glassy sky above, covers over me... over me...
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Acordes

