

# Fleet Foxes - Third Of May / ?daigahara

Tom: **Ab**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **G** )  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

**D** **C** **Em** **G**  
Light ended the night, but the song remained

**Em** **G**  
And I was hiding by the stair, half here, half there, past the lashing rain

**D** **Em** **Gbm** **G**  
And as the sky would petal white, old innocent lies came to mind

**A** **G** **D** **D** **D** **D** **D** **D**  
As we stood congregated at the firing line

[Segunda Parte]

**D** **C** **Em** **G**  
Night ended the fight, but the song remained

**G**  
And so I headed to the wall, turned tail to call to the new domain

**G**  
As if in the sight of sea, you're suddenly free but it's all the same

**A** **G** **D** **G**  
Oh, but I can hear you, loud in the center  
**A** **G** **D** **G** **D** **Em** **Gbm** **G**  
Aren't we made to be crowded together, like lea-ea-ea--eaves?  
**D** **Em** **Gbm** **G**  
Ooh ooh-ooh ooh, ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

**F** **Em**  
Was I too slow?  
**F** **Em**  
Did you change overnight?  
**G**  
Second son, on the other line

[Terceira Parte]

**D** **C** **Em** **G**  
Now, back in our town as a castaway  
**G** **C** **Em**  
I'm reminded of the time it all fell in line, on the third of

May

**D** **Em** **Gbm** **G**  
As if it were designed, painted in sand to be washed away  
**A** **G** **D** **G**  
Oh, but I can hear you, loud in the center  
**A** **G** **D** **G** **D** **Em** **Gbm** **G**  
Aren't we made to be crowded together, like lea-ea-ea--eaves?  
**D** **Em** **Gbm** **G**  
Ooh ooh-ooh ooh, ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

**F** **Em**  
Was I too slow?  
**F** **Em**  
Did I change overnight?  
**G** **Dm**  
Second son, for the second time

[Ponte]

**Dm**  
Can I be light and free?  
**Em** **F**  
If I lead you through the fury will you call to me?  
**Em** **F** **Dm**  
And is all that I might owe you carved on ivory?  
**C** **F** **Em** **Dm**  
But all will fade, all I say, all I needed  
**C** **F** **Em** **Dm**  
As a flash in the eye, I wouldn't deny, all receded

**Dm**  
Life unfolds in pools of gold  
**Em** **F**  
I am only owed this shape if I make a line to hold  
**Em** **F** **Dm**  
To be held within one's self is deathlike, oh I know  
**C** **F** **Em** **Dm**  
But all will be, for mine and me, as we make it

**Dm**  
And the size of the fray, can't take it away, they won't make it

**E7M**  
I was a fool  
**Ab** **Gb**  
Crime after crime to confess to  
**E**  
But I hold the fleet angel  
**Fm**  
She'll bless you  
**D#7M** **Fm**  
Hold ---- fast to the wing  
**D#7M** **Fm**  
Hold ---- fast to the wing

## Acordes

