

Florence and The Machine - Blinding

Tom: G	Em D	
Em D C	And all my bones began to shake, my eyes flew open	
D Seems that I have been held, in some dreaming state Em D C	C D No more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was unc	D
A tourist in the waking world, never quite awake Em D C D No kins no gentle word sould wake me from this slumber	$\ensuremath{\text{Em}}$ D $\ensuremath{\text{C}}$ D $\ensuremath{\text{D}}$ No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the	
No kiss, no gentle word could wake me from this slumber Em D C D Until I realise that it was you who held me under	garden Em	
Em D	No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love	
Felt it in my fist, in my feet, in the hollows of my eyelids Em	No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love	
D C D Shaking through my skull, through my spine and down through my ribs	C D Em No more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong	world
Em D	D Snow white's stitching up the circuitboards	С
C D No more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was undone Em	Someone's slipping through the hidden door	Em C
D No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the garden	D Snow white's stitching up the circuitboard	
Em	Em C D	D
No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love	No more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was unc	lone
No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love Em D	No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the garden	ıe
C D No more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong world	D No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love	
Em D C	C D	
And I could hear the thunder and see the lightning crack Em D C D	No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love $$\sf Em$$ D $\sf C$ D $\sf Em$	
All around the world was waking, I never could go back Em C	No more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong	world
'Cause all the walls of dreaming, they were torn right open Em D C D	Snow white's stitching up the circuitboards	C Em
And finally it seemed that the spell was broken	Someone's slipping through the hidden door	C
Em D	Snow white's stitching up the circuitboard $\begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}$	Em
And all my bones began to shake, my eyes flew open	Someone's slipping through the hidden door	
Acordes		
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