

# Fort Atlantic - Let Your Heart Hold Fast

Tom: A

All may <sup>E</sup> days are spent  
 All my <sup>A</sup> cards are dealt <sup>E</sup>  
 Oh the <sup>Dbm</sup> desolation grows <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Every <sup>E</sup> inch revealed  
 As my <sup>A</sup> heart is pierced <sup>E</sup>  
 Oh my <sup>Dbm</sup> soul is now exposed <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

In the <sup>E</sup> oceans deep  
 In the <sup>A</sup> canyons steep <sup>E</sup>  
 Walls of <sup>Dbm</sup> granite here I'll stand <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 All my <sup>E</sup> desperate calls  
 Echo off the <sup>A</sup> walls <sup>E</sup>  
 Back and forth then back again <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

To <sup>A</sup> believe I walk alone <sup>E</sup>  
 Is a <sup>A</sup> lie that I've been told <sup>Dbm</sup>  
 So let your heart hold fast <sup>E</sup>  
 So let your heart hold fast <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

For this soon shall pass  
 Like the <sup>Dbm</sup> high tide takes the sand <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh <sup>E</sup>  
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Oh, oh, ooooh, ooooh, ohhhh, oh, oh <sup>Dbm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

At the <sup>E</sup> bitter end  
 Salt and <sup>A</sup> liquid blend <sup>E</sup>  
 From the <sup>Dbm</sup> corner of my eyes <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

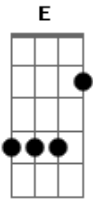
All the <sup>E</sup> miles wrecked  
 Every <sup>A</sup> broken step <sup>E</sup>  
 Always <sup>Dbm</sup> searching always blind <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

Never <sup>A</sup> fear, no, never fear <sup>E</sup>  
 Never <sup>A</sup> fear, no, never fear <sup>Dbm</sup>  
 So let your heart hold fast <sup>E</sup>  
 For this <sup>A</sup> soon shall pass <sup>E</sup>  
 There's <sup>Dbm</sup> another hill ahead <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

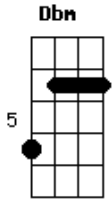
## Acordes



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