

Fort Atlantic - Let Your Heart Hold Fast

Tom: A

For this soon shall pass
Like the high tide takes the sand

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, ooooh, ooooh, ohhhh, oh, oh

At the bitter end
Salt and liquid blend
From the corner of my eyes
All the miles wrecked
Every broken step
Always searching always blind

Never fear, no, never fear
Never fear, no, never fear
So let your heart hold fast
For this soon shall pass
There's another hill ahead

All may days are spent
All my cards are dealt
Oh the desolation grows
Every inch revealed
As my heart is pierced
Oh my soul is now exposed

In the oceans deep
In the canyons steep
Walls of granite here I'll stand
All my desperate calls
Echo off the walls
Back and forth then back again

To believe I walk alone
Is a lie that I've been told
So let your heart hold fast

Acordes

