

Gatton - More

tom:

Intro: B Dbm Ebm E

I always saw the lights
Right here and not the sky

I thought I had to fight
To make my footprints deep

At least deep enough to see
All this visibility

[Refrão]

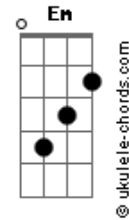
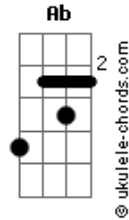
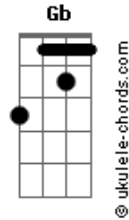
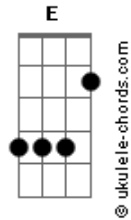
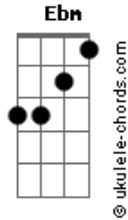
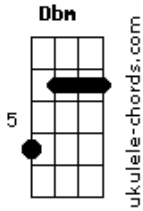
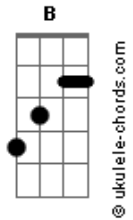
Well, wasn't it supposed to be more grand?
I swore on the plane I'd find the cure for dissonance

Flying through this thoughtless course
Wasn't it supposed to be more?

[Primeira Parte]

And I never let the time
Float by without my mind

Acordes



Attempting some design

Oooh
And now I see it through

A lens I couldn't use
And a path I didn't choose

Oooh

[Refrão]

Well, wasn't it supposed to be more grand?
I swore on the plane I'd find the cure for dissonance
Flying through this thoughtless course
Wasn't it supposed to be more?

[Ponte] B Ebm E Em

Got stuck looking back

I'm looking forward now
Forward now