

Holy Holy - Sentimental And Monday

Tom: G

Alone on a crowded train
 The city gives as it takes away
 Goodbye too hard to, hard to say
 You said it would be just sentimental and Monday
 Years, years, years collect
 And my faces change in the photographs
 This darkness is nothing but a lack of light
 Dark is before the dawn arrives
 This darkness is nothing but a lack of light
 The silence, just the sound of night
 Dream that you're asleep
 But you can't wake and you can't speak
 So slip away from the dance floor

The easy way through the back door
 Hearts, hearts, hearts will burn
 Just as autumn leaves always turn
 This darkness is nothing but a lack of light
 Dark is before the dawn of arrives
 This darkness is nothing but a lack of light
 The silence, just the sound of night
 This darkness is nothing but a lack of light
 This darkness is nothing but a lack of light Mmm
 This darkness
 Ah This darkness
 This darkness
 This darkness
 This darkness
 (Ooooh)

Acordes

