

# 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

