

# Hyde - Drop Of Colour

Tom: Gb

m Gbm  
 Confusion rules this shifting age  
 And uproar fills the town  
 My thoughts of you  
 Are drowning in the noise  
 Bm  
 How could you know? Why should you know me?

Gbm  
 You gently nourish my dry skin  
 A drop of colour saves me from  
 The fate I'm facing everyday  
 Bm Db  
 A single bloom piercing the snowdrift

D Bm Gbm A  
 How softly, the springtime breezes sing  
 D Bm Gbm  
 How deeply, the distant mountains breathe  
 A D Db Gbm  
 There are so many things to show to you

Gbm  
 Oh why does hate bring forth more hate?  
 A long abandoned fruit  
 Is hastening the process of decay

Bm Db  
 This country's starved, it's void of feeling

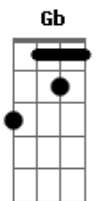
D Bm Gbm A  
 How softly, the springtime breezes sing  
 D Bm Gbm  
 How deeply, the distant mountains breathe  
 A D Bm Db  
 There are so many things to show to you

( D Bm Gbm A )  
 ( D Bm Gbm A )  
 ( D Db Gbm )

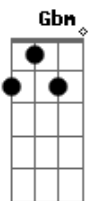
D Bm Gbm A  
 How softly, the springtime breezes sing  
 D Bm Gbm  
 How deeply, the distant mountains breathe  
 A D Bm Db  
 There are so many things to show to you

D Bm Gbm A  
 One of these days ...ah, breezes sing  
 D Bm Gbm  
 How deeply, the distant mountains breathe  
 A D Bm Db Gbm  
 There are so many things to show to you  
 Db D  
 To show to you

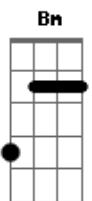
## Acordes



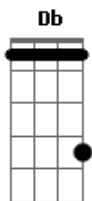
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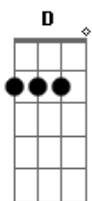
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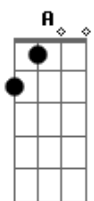
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