

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

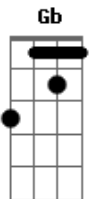
D Bm Gbm A
 How softly, the springtime breezes sing
 D Bm Gbm
 How deeply, the distant mountains breathe
 A D Bm Db
 There are so many things to show to you

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

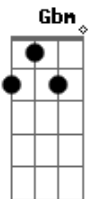
D Bm Gbm A
 How softly, the springtime breezes sing
 D Bm Gbm
 How deeply, the distant mountains breathe
 A D Bm Db
 There are so many things to show to you

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

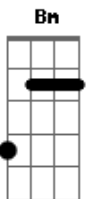
Acordes



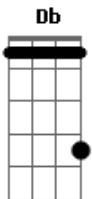
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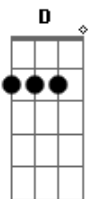
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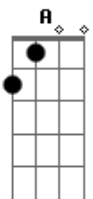
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