

John Mark McMillan - Dancing On The Doors

Tom: A

Intro: A D A D

A
See the wall, See the writing on it
D
See the wind, See the One who rides upon it
A
See the mighty and the high all hang their head D

A
Burn like the rage of a firmament fire
Gbm
Falls with the weight of a jealous desire
D
Like a downpour dancing on the doors
D
Of the sleeping and the dead

A
Like rain falling over us
Gbm
Like rain falling over us
D
Like rain falling over us
D
This ain't no kind of religion

A
Like rain falling over us
Gbm
Like rain falling over us

D
Like rain falling over us
D
This ain't no kind of religion
A (INTRO)
This is love

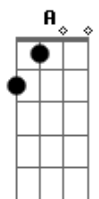
Verse:
Heavens song sung by the fiery tongues
Ever bending bows of the blood bought sons
Hear the voices in the flood and lift your heads

See the night roll over for the day and
See the move of the heavenly parading
Like a downpour dancing on the doors
Of the sleeping and the dead
He comes like

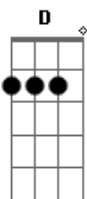
Like rain falling over us
Like rain falling over us
Like rain falling over us
This ain't no kind of religion
Like rain falling over us
Like rain falling over us
Like rain falling over us
This ain't no kind of religion

A
This is love
Gbm
This is love
D
This is love A

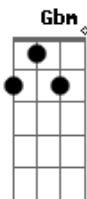
Acordes



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