

Keane - Sea Fog

Tom: A

The sun bleeds in, hear the magpie sing for sorrow
 It makes things better
 Maybe we'll get to spread our wings tomorrow
 If luck will let us

Can anyone fly into these grey skies?
 Is there somewhere we're meant to be?

Sea Fog comes like a river
 Rolls a stone, it's rolling in

I missed my turn in the dark I hear your voice
 It makes things easy

I strayed too far from the road
 Wish you could always make things easy

And I won't fight through the rising tide
 If that's the way it has to be

Sea Fog comes like a river
 Rolls a stone, its rolling in
 Sea Fog comes like a river
 Rolls a stone, its rolling in

Sea Fog rolling
 Sea Fog rolling
 Sea Fog rolling
 Sea Fog rolling

Acordes

