

Lifehouse - Sings Of Life

Tom: C

G
 Break through hoping your deamons can't get you **C7**
 So many people with a good view **Em**
 If you should ever be the one to hit the ground **F** **D**
G
 There's dark sand on the long high way
C7
 And is so dark looking for answers
Em
 But your head lights have already gone out
F **D**
 And you looking for a spark
Cm **D**
 April our spring
Cm **D**
 Signs of life in me
Ebm **B** **Ebm**
 Hard is been bary in the crowd
B
 Can break as it never felt
Ebm **D** **Db**
 I spend so much time diging that grave
Ebm **B** **Ebm**
 And if its pain that I feel
B
 At least I know that is real
Ebm **D** **Db**
 I rather be broken then afraid
Cm **D**
 And April our spring
Cm **D**
 Signs of life in me

(repete as notas)

Its a long ride
 Don't think is over
 It's a fine line between disaster
 And a good time
 To pick up the peaces and
 Find out who you are
 Is a cruel side you know you had it for mouth
 And feeling the preasure like a landscape
 You had to figured why you fell apart
 And April our spring
 Signs of life in me

Hard is been bary in the crowd
 Can break as it never felt
 I spend so much time diging that grave
 And if its pain that I feel
 At least I know that is real
 I rather be broken then afraid
 And April our spring

Cm **D** **C** **Em**
Signs of life in me

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
 Just slow down and take a strike
C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
 There's no dead line as long as your alive, yeah
 Alive, yeah...
 Alive, yeah...
C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
 Just slow down and take a strike, yeah
C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
 There's no dead line as long as your alive, yeah
 Alive, yeah...
C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
 Just slow down and take a strike, yeah
C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
 There's no dead line as long as your alive, yeah...
 Alive, yeah...

Acordes

