

Lifehouse - Sings Of Life

Tom: C

Break through hoping your deamons can't get you
 So many people with a good view
 If you should ever be the one to hit the ground
 There's dark sand on the long high way
 And is so dark looking for answers
 But your head lights have already gone out
 And you looking for a spark
 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
 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
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 I spend so much time diging that grave
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Just slow down and take a strike
 There's no dead line as long as your alive, yeah
 Alive, yeah...
 Alive, yeah...
 Just slow down and take a strike, yeah
 There's no dead line as long as your alive, yeah
 Alive, yeah...
 Just slow down and take a strike, yeah
 There's no dead line as long as your alive, yeah...
 Alive, yeah...

Acordes

