

# MadHouse - Falling

Tom: G  
Intro: D D

D D D D  
I've never felt so confused in my head  
D D D D  
Having your smell as my comfort in bed  
G  
And suddenly it seems  
A  
Your words become my dreams  
G Gm  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
D D D D  
Not flying  
  
D D D D  
I've never tried making sense of this mess  
D D D D  
I need you near when I share my regrets  
G

Then you kept me on your strings  
A  
Shedding feathers of my wings  
G Gm  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
D D D D  
Not flying  
  
A  
If you bring all you have  
G  
We can have enough to share  
A  
If you dare me to choose  
G  
We have everything to lose  
A G  
We're falling, we're falling  
D D D D  
Not flying

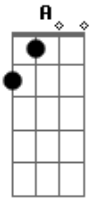
## Acordes



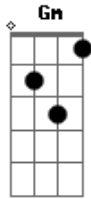
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