

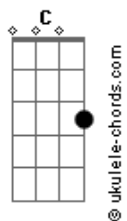
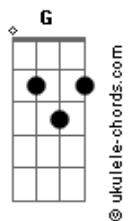
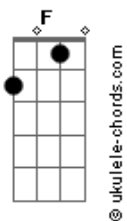
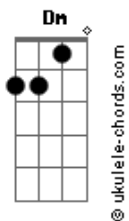
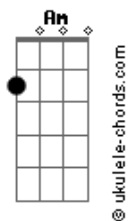
# Movie - Everything Is Dust

tom:  
 I'm giving you something  
 But it is always slithering out of my hands  
 On that stormy night I had to let my empty hopes go  
 Let's sing sad songs  
 Make fantasy come true  
 Feel the Wind under the moon  
 Scream our frustrations on the road

Burning on fire  
 Ashes on the floor

Could love be a disturbance or a perfection

## Acordes



Do people really care or is it the moment?  
 When despair welcomes in your eyes  
 I'll be here holding your hand

Burning on fire  
 Ashes on the floor

Just a ghost of what we used to be  
 Just a ghost of what we used to know

( F G Am )  
 ( F G Am )

[Solo] F G Am  
 F G Am  
 F G Am  
 F G Am