

Mumford & Sons - Timshel

tom:

^G
Cold is the water
It freezes your already ^C cold mind
Already cold, cold mind
^G
And death is at your doorstep
And it will steal your innocence ^C
But it will not steal your substance ^G

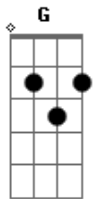
^D ^C ^G
But you are not alone in this
^D ^C ^G
And you are not alone in this
^C ^D
As brothers we will stand and we'll
^G ^D ^{Em}
Hold your hand
^{Em} ^G
Hold your hand

^G
And you are the mother
The mother of your baby child
The one to whom you gave life
^G
And you have your choices
And these are what make man great
His ladder to the stars

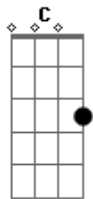
^D ^C ^G
But you are not alone in this
^D ^C ^G
And you are not alone in this
^C ^D ^G ^{Em}
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand
^{Em} ^G
Hold your hand

^C ^D ^{Em} ^C ^G
And I will tell the night
^C ^D ^{Em} ^C ^G
Whisper, "Lose your sight"
^C ^D ^{Em} ^C ^G ^C ^G
But I can't move the mountains for you

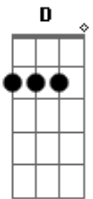
Acordes



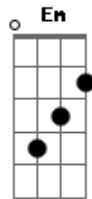
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